

BATTLE FIELD

1862

WINCHESTER, VA.

[10 September 1862]

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MILLTOWN

WINCHESTER

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BATTLE FIELD
OF
WINCHESTER, VA.

[10 September, 1864]

Prepared by Bvt. Lt. Col. G. L. GILLESPIE, Major of Engineers, U. S. A.

from Surveys under his direction.

By Order of

Lt. Genl. F. B. SHERIDAN, and under the Authority of the Hon. SECRETARY OF WAR,
and, of the CHIEF OF ENGINEERS, U. S. A.

1873

Scale: One Inch=500 Feet.

UNION FORCES commanded by Major Genl P. H. SHERIDAN, U. S. V. OLDS

Infantry—4th Corps commanded by Major Genl B. B. Wright, U. S. V.
 15th Corps - 1st Major Genl George Crook, U. S. V.
 Cavalry—Chief of Cavalry, Bvt. Major Genl A. T. A. Torbert, U. S. V.
 1st Div. commanded by Bvt. Genl Wesley Merritt, U. S. V.
 2nd Div. - Bvt. Genl W. W. Averell, U. S. V.
 3rd Div. - Bvt. Genl J. B. Wynn, U. S. V.

CONFEDERATE FORCES commanded by Lieut. Genl Jubal A. Early.

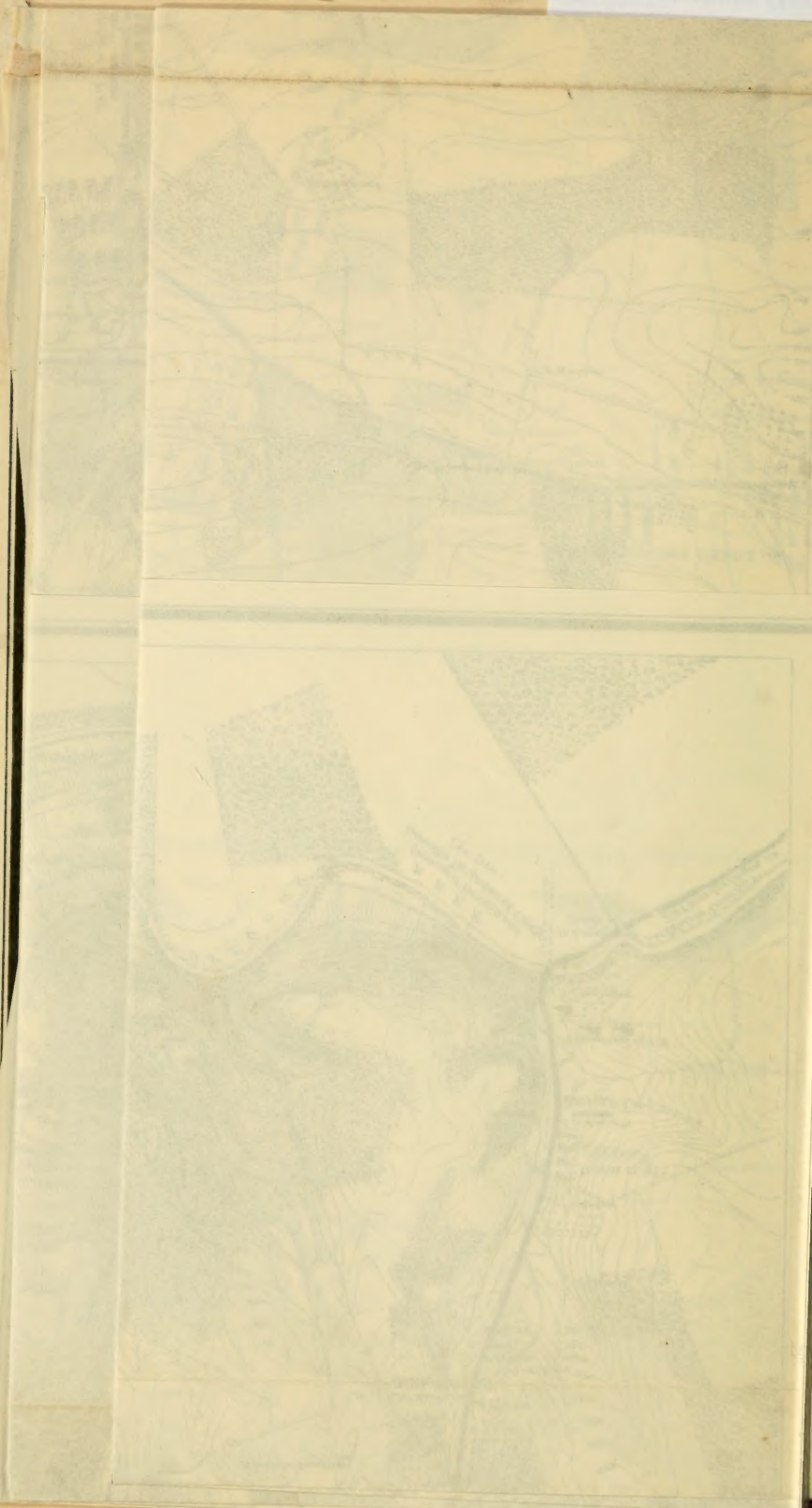
1. The "High" referred to is a local elevation, and not the top of the Appomattox River, and was not the high ground of the river.

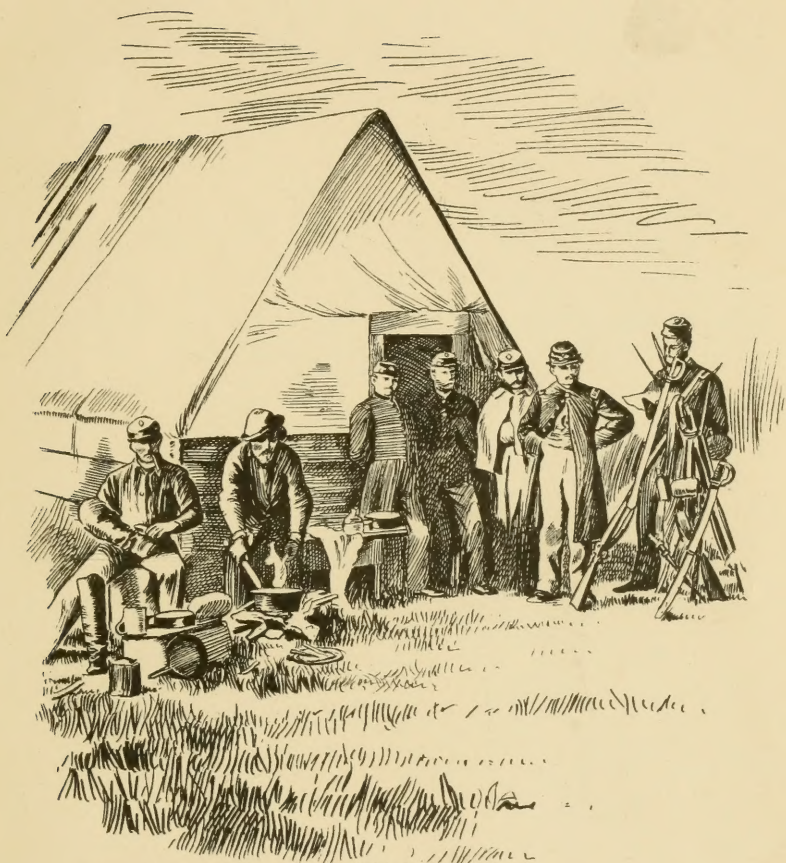
Infantry Infantry Cavalry Artillery Artillery Artillery

Curves referred to in place of curves, taken at Ball's Bluffs for the year 1860 from the Chief of Engineers, War Department.

Robert E. Lee and his army, 1864.

Map by H. H. Smith and J. H. Smith, 1873.





John Lamoine.

Lieut G.E. Davis.

Henry Falkins.

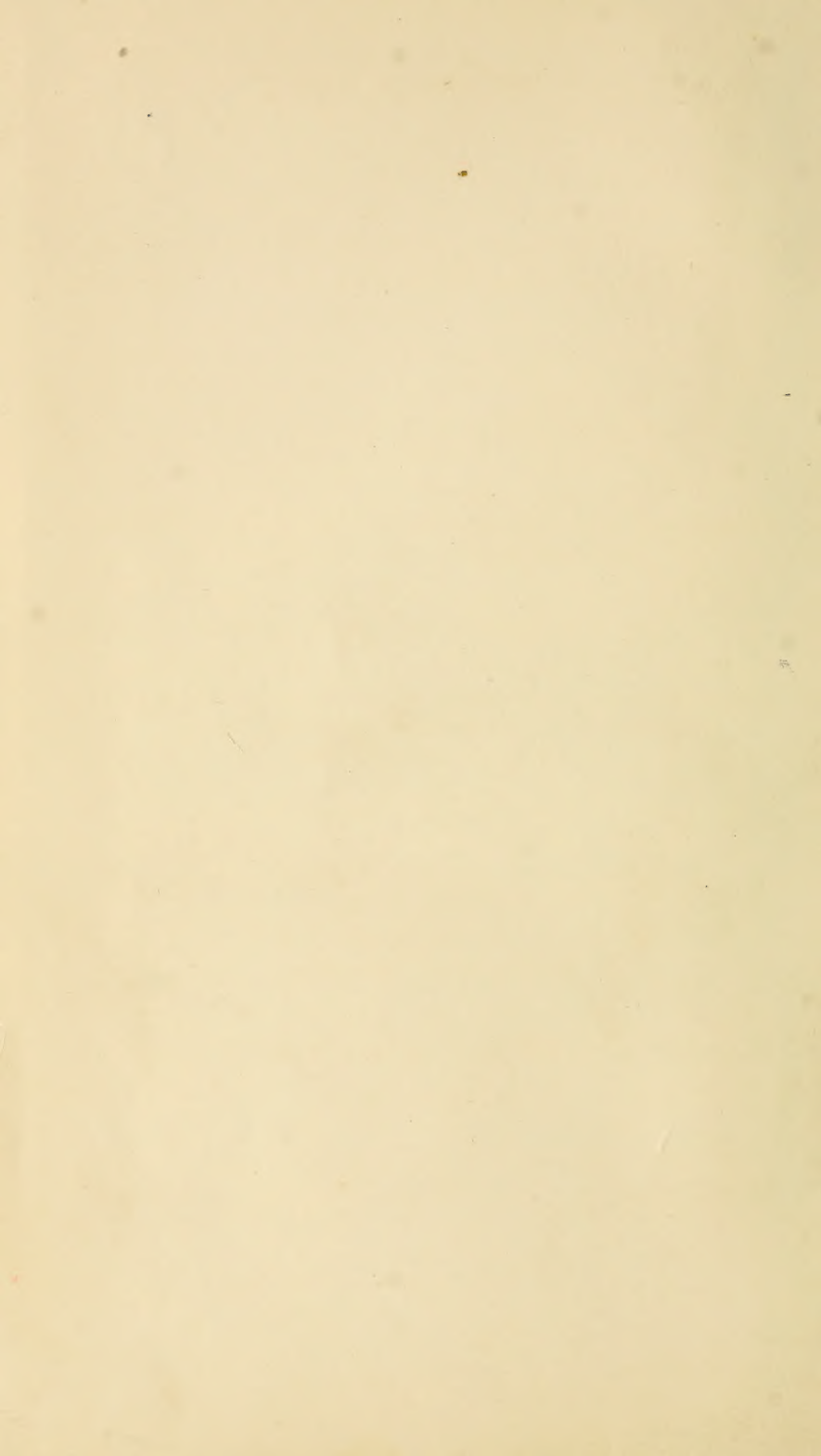
Geo. P. Welch.

Dr. A. Clarke.

Capt. S. Darrah.

Lieut. L.A. Abbott.

Gulpepper, Va. Sept. 1863.



A HISTORY
OF THE
TENTH REGIMENT, VT. VOLS.

WITH
BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES

Of nearly every Officer who ever belonged to the Regiment, and many of
the Non-commissioned Officers and Men, and

A COMPLETE ROSTER

Of all the Officers and Men connected with it—showing all changes by Pro-
motion, Death or Resignation, during the Military
Existence of the Regiment.

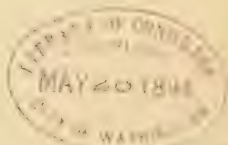
SECOND EDITION.

REVISED, ENLARGED AND EMBELLISHED BY OVER SIXTY ENGRAV-
INGS, AND FULLY ILLUSTRATED BY MAPS AND
CHARTS OF BATTLEFIELDS.

BY THE CHAPLAIN,

E. M. HAYNES, D. D.

RUTLAND, VT.:
THE TUTTLE COMPANY, PRINTERS,
1894.



Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1894,
By E. M. HAYNES,
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PREFACE.

In 1870 the author of this volume published a "History of the Tenth Regiment Vermont Volunteers," based upon personal observation, his own and other private diaries, with such public and official sources of information as were at his command. For this revised edition, in addition to the above, the large mass of material contained in the "Official Records of Union and Confederate Armies," later general and special histories of the war, and all other accumulated sources of information, so far as they bear, directly or indirectly, upon the campaigns and battles of which any description has been undertaken, have been carefully studied and compared.

Hitherto but little has been written or understood about the battle of the Monocacy; much that has been written on the battle of Cedar Creek is misleading and inaccurate; while the vast importance of the battle of Sailors Creek has been overshadowed by the swiftly succeeding and culminating event at Appomattox. It is humbly hoped that the story of these three engagements, each of which has gained some well-merited distinctions for the Union arms, will afford at least a larger knowledge, both of those who participated in them and of the importance and magnificence of their results.

The excuse for embracing the operations of army corps, divisions, brigades and even other regiments, in the description of battles undertaken in the following pages, is that the movements of so small an organization as one regiment, acting with similar and larger bodies of troops, could not be easily extricated and made to play a single and intelligible part in any general action where all contributed alike to the same result. Moreover, omissions of this kind would appa-

rently imply presumptuous claims for a regiment which is content to share with similar organizations the glorious deeds achieved on the field of battle, through the equal valor and coöperation of honored and beloved companions in arms.

It is to be regretted that a reference to the meritorious conduct and high personal character of many more of the enlisted men of the regiment, some of whom refused the offer of a commission, could not have been made. Such was the intention, but it was found that the limits of the volume would not admit of it, and that such matter must necessarily be confined to what is set forth in the appended official roster.

But, with all of its omissions and all of its faults, it is hoped that this book may be regarded as a grateful and affectionate tribute to the memory of the Tenth Regiment Vermont Volunteers, a memorial that shall

"Bear witness for those that can utter no word,"

and tell, in part at least, the brave story of all who helped to make and now share its fame.

The author gratefully acknowledges indebtedness to Hon. Redfield Proctor, United States Senator in Congress from Vermont, for maps furnished from the War Department; to George B. Davis, Major and Judge Advocate U. S. A., for copies of unpublished reports and documents from the War Records office; to General Theodore S. Peck, Adjutant and Inspector General, for copies of valuable papers from his office and for many courtesies; to Colonel Aldace F. Walker, for use of maps from his "Vermont Brigade in the Shenandoah Valley;" to General William W. Henry, for valuable aid in many ways; to Major A. B. Valentine, for material assistance; to Major and Brevet Colonel Wyllys Lyman, U. S. A., for invaluable material and unwearied assistance, wise suggestions and valuable counsel; to Captain Lemuel A. Abbott, U. S. A., for material aid and historical papers; to Captain George E. Davis, for rare sources

of information and use of photographs; to Corporal Alexander Scott, U. S. Patent Office, for superintending the engraving of maps, for engraved frontispiece and devices for cover; to Thomas L. Wood, Assistant Librarian, State Library, Montpelier, Vt., for Regimental Roster; to Prof. James Herbert George, for information concerning the band; to Rev. E. J. Ranslow, for sketch of Col. Jewett before and after the war; and, finally, to all who have furnished data and memoranda for personal sketches and other material; to the publishers, the superintendent of the work, Mr. A. H. Cobb, and the proof-reader, Mr. J. J. Garrett, for their uniform and enduring courtesies.

THE AUTHOR.

Rutland, Vermont, Feb. 22, 1894.

NAMES, PLACES AND DATES OF PRINCIPAL BATTLES

IN WHICH

THE TENTH REGIMENT PARTICIPATED.

—o—

Kelley's Ford, Va., November 7th, 1863.

* *Orange Grove*, or *Payn's Farm*, November 27th.

Mine Run, November 30th.

Wilderness, May 5th to 8th, 1864.

Spottsylvania, May 10th to 17th.

North Anna River, May 23d to 26th.

Hanover Court House, May 30th.

Totopotomy Creek, May 31st.

Cold Harbor, June 1st, 1864.

Cold Harbor, June 3d and 6th to 12th.

Bermuda Hundred, June 17th.

Weldon Railroad, June 22d and 23d.

Monocacy Junction, Md., July 9th.

Snicker's Ferry, Va., July 17th.

Summit Point, near Charleston, W. Va., August 21st.

Winchester, Va., or *Opequan Creek*, September 19th.

Fisher's Hill, September 22d.

Cedar Creek, October 19th.

Petersburg, March 25th, 1865.

Petersburg, April 2d.

Deatonsville Road, April 6th.

Sailors Creek, April 6th.

Appomattox Court House, April 9th.

* Those in *italic* are on the Regimental Colors.

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Maj. Gen'l W. G. W. Ripley.



Col. Albert B. Jewett.

THE TENTH VERMONT.

CHAPTER I.

“ORGANIZE YOUR TENTH REGIMENT.”

THIS message from the Hon. Edwin M. Stanton, Secretary of War, was received on the 25th of June, 1862, by His Excellency Frederick Holbrook, Governor of Vermont.

On the eighteenth, the following dispatch from the Adjutant-General of the Army had been received by the Governor:

“We are in pressing need of troops. How many can you forward immediately?”

The Governor replied to the Secretary of War:

“The Ninth Regiment is nearly full, and will be ready for marching orders in some ten days. Probably the Tenth could be recruited in some forty or fifty days from this date (June 25). If the Government needs the Tenth Regiment, and you make direct requisition for it, we will raise it.”

The War Office replied in the words adopted as the beginning of this volume.

On the first of July the President issued his call for three hundred thousand more troops, and both the Tenth and Eleventh were to be reckoned as a part of Vermont's quota in this call. A few hundred men were already enlisted, expecting at the time of their enlistment to go into the Ninth Regiment. Recruiting stations and principal recruiting officers were appointed for the Tenth Regiment as follows: On the tenth of July, at Burlington, Reed Bascom; at Waterbury, Edwin Dillingham;

eleventh, at Rutland, John A. Sheldon ; twelfth, at Swanton, Hiram Platt ; at St. Albans, Charles G. Chandler ; fourteenth, Derby Line, Hiram R. Steel.

The companies were all organized according to the following dates, and with the following named officers as captains :

Co. A, St. Johnsbury, July 11, 1862, Capt. Edwin B. Frost.*

“ B, Waterbury, Aug. 4, 1862, Capt. Edwin Dillingham.

“ C, Rutland, Aug. 5, 1862, Capt. John A. Sheldon.

“ D, Burlington, Aug. 5, 1862, Capt. Giles F. Appleton.

“ E, Bennington, Aug. 7, 1862, Capt. Madison E. Winslow.

“ F, Swanton, Aug. 6, 1862, Capt. Hiram Platt.

“ G, Bradford, Aug. 12, 1862, Capt. Geo. B. Damon.

“ H, Ludlow, Aug. 8, 1862, Capt. Lucius T. Hunt.

“ I, St. Albans, Aug. 11, 1862, Capt. Chas. G. Chandler.

“ K, Derby Line, Aug. 12, 1862, Capt. Hiram R. Steel.

The organization of the regiment was finally as follows :

Gen. William Y. W. Ripley of Rutland, a most gallant officer and intelligent gentleman, who had won a high military reputation as Lieutenant Colonel of the First United States Sharpshooters, was appointed Colonel, but on account of wounds received at the battle of Malvern Hill, from which he was then suffering, he was compelled to decline the appointment.

William Young Warren Ripley, eldest son of William Young Ripley and Jane B. Warren, daughter of General Hastings Warren, was born in Middlebury, Vt., on the 31st of December, 1832. His education was obtained at the Troy Conference Academy, Poultney, Vt., and at Lima Institute, Lima, N. Y. Early in life, he exhibited decided military tastes and strenuously insisted upon securing an appointment to the Military Academy at West Point, which he easily might have obtained, but his father was unalterably opposed to it, and in deference to his wishes he finally relinquished this most ardently cherished purpose of his life. The events of subsequent years proved, to both father and son, how valuable such a course of instruction would have been.

* This company had been raised for the Ninth Regiment, but that organization was complete without it.

At the breaking out of the civil war, he was the junior partner of the firm of Ripley & Son, then operating large flour and marble mills at Center Rutland. The business was extensive and profitable, especially in the marble branch of the firm, a product at that time, and in this part of the country, rapidly assuming a large place in the transactions of trade and commerce, and there was a demand for all that could be produced.

But the fierce flames of civil war then spreading over the land were destined to dissolve many profitable business connections and this one was included in the sweeping process of separation. William Y. W. Ripley sacrificed his large business for the service of his country.

He entered the United States military service as Captain of Co. K, First Regiment Vermont Volunteer Infantry, on the 8th of May, 1861, under the call of the President for 75,000 troops. Previous to this time, however, his inborn military spirit, which had prompted him to seek an appointment to West Point, led him to enter the militia of the State, as it existed prior to the war, and he worked steadily for several years to give it character and efficiency. It was due to his energetic efforts, and to the co-operation of such men as the late Adjutant-General Peter T. Washburn, General Stannard, Captains Joseph Bush, Andross and a few others, whose persistence against many obstacles and the almost universal popular opposition, that made it possible for the State to respond to the call of the President and to place in the field at a moment's notice so fine a regiment as the First Vermont. Therefore, at the time of the outbreak of the war, Ripley had become First Lieutenant in the Rutland Light Guards, a local organization, with the late General H. H. Baxter as Captain, and George T. Roberts as Second Lieutenant, who afterward became Colonel of the Seventh Regiment and met a gallant death on the battlefield of Baton Rouge, La. On the resignation of Captain Baxter, in order to accept the position of Adjutant-General of the State, Lieutenant Ripley was made Captain in his place.

The First Regiment saw but little fighting, having been engaged in no battle except the action of Big Bethel, on the 10th of June, 1861. Still, it was a battle of some importance,

and both officers and men were highly commended for steadiness and gallantry. They also gained the distinction of being among the first Union troops to permanently occupy the soil of a seceded State after the fall of Fort Sumpter.

It has been claimed that these Vermont soldiers were among the first Union troops to assault rebel entrenchments, and that this was the first engagement of the Rebellion where infantry in the field was brought under fire.

But, however this may be, or whatever the reputation this organization acquired for itself and Vermont soldiers at Big Bethel, or the distinction that fell to it by reason of priority in establishing itself within the limits of the Confederate domain, its history is most remarkable for what occurred after its disbandment.

In addition to its brief and exceedingly creditable term of service as an organized force, it turned out to be a fountain of disciplined military supply—a veritable *école militaire* where many officers and men had been fitted for a longer and more brilliant term of service. Nearly every officer, and five out of every six of the regiment as a whole, re-entered the army to renew and continue the battle for their country and the flag. Over two hundred and fifty bore commissions as field, line and staff officers in subsequent organizations which were effected under the second and succeeding calls of the Government for troops. While at Newport News, during this short term of service, Captain Ripley's conspicuous ability as a soldier brought him quickly into notice, and during the first week in July he was tendered a Lieutenant-Colonel's commission in the Regular Army. His domestic and business affairs at this time, however, prevented his contemplating a longer service than the three months term for which he had enlisted, and he reluctantly declined it. In the latter part of the same month Governor Fairbanks tendered him a high position in the Fourth Vermont Regiment, then organizing, which also for the same reasons he felt obliged to decline. Therefore, at the close of his regiment's term of service Captain Ripley returned home and remained several months, devoting his time and energies to his family and the business which he supposed he could not longer

neglect. But he realized all the time that he was out of place while the country was demanding its best men for service in the field, and he could not endure the restraints that any other consideration imposed. Neither domestic duties nor business interest could suppress the desire he felt to return to share again in the stirring scenes of the actual conflict. Therefore, in the following autumn a commission as Lieutenant-Colonel in the First Regiment U. S. Sharpshooters being offered him, he accepted it without hesitation and soon joined his command, in which he served with distinguished gallantry until he fell seriously wounded at the battle of Malvern Hill.

Lieutenant-Colonel Ripley's appointment to this important command bears date Nov. 29th, 1861, the regiment at that time being encamped near Washington, within the District limits, to which place he immediately repaired. He spent the winter of 1861-62 giving almost daily instructions in those essential duties that belong to the soldiers' camp, and in drills and in rifle practice, preparatory to an active campaign. Under his vigilant personal supervision the First Regiment of Sharpshooters attained remarkable efficiency and became admirably adapted to the special service to which these troops had been assigned. Lieutenant-Colonel Ripley was amply qualified to accomplish these results. A man with the marks of high intelligence stamped upon his fine features, full of the martial spirit, a commanding physique—a man among the manliest; a crack shot, instinctively a soldier with flawless courage and loyal to the core. He did not have to win the confidence of his men, they rather sought his approval.

In the spring of 1862 the regiment was attached to Major General Fitz John Porter's Division, Army of the Potomac, and entered upon that now historic Peninsular campaign to which the country looked so hopefully and believed would result in the overthrow of the Rebellion. Lieutenant-Colonel Ripley commanded his regiment in nearly every battle of that disastrous campaign, as we are now accustomed to call it, although no army in the world ever fought with more magnificent courage or better deserved success; and he and his troops often received the highest recognition in orders from the Division Commander.

When General McClellan's splendid army disembarked at and in the vicinity of Fortress Monroe, Fitz John Porter's Division was ordered to make a reconnaissance toward Big Bethel. A strong detachment of sharpshooters led the advance of each column, and that on the right was entrusted to the command of Lieutenant Colonel Ripley. His were the first troops of all that grand expedition that came under the enemy's fire. Later on, when the whole army moved to Yorktown, Lieutenant-Colonel Ripley also had the advance with the sharpshooters. In this advance they were obliged to move with caution, "searching suspicious patches of woods, streaming out from the road to farm houses, hurrying over and around little knolls behind which danger might lurk," as they penetrated the enemy's country.

The effectiveness of his command before Yorktown, and during the siege, proved conclusively that the care bestowed in training his men in rifle practice during the winter of '61-2 had not been in vain. By skillful maneuvering in order to approach the enemy's works and in selecting a position that could be maintained, the rebels, who at first affected to despise the Yankee marksmen, soon found that they could not show their heads with impunity above the parapets, and embrasures cut out for artillery and occupied greatly to our disadvantage in the beginning were before long left without a tenant and voiceless.

Cunning attempts were frequently made by the enemy's sharpshooters to drive Ripley's riflemen away; but discipline had been made so thorough an adjunct of native courage that counter expedients could be readily devised to meet all such advances and they were more than a match for the enemy. During the campaign Lieutenant Colonel Ripley saw many opportunities to prove his skill with the rifle. One instance which occurred at Yorktown is related by himself in his admirable "History of Company F, First U. S. Sharpshooters," although he modestly conceals his own deed under the act of "an officer."

It seems that one of the enemy's riflemen in particular had made himself exceedingly annoying by his boldness and his success. He had just killed a man, "shot him through the fore-



But. Brig. Gen'l W. W. Henry.

head while in the act of raising his rifle to aim." The Lieutenant-Colonel instantly took the weapon from the dead man's hand and when the rebel again showed his head, it was to make his last shot. Both rifles must have been discharged at the same instant, for while the Lieutenant-Colonel brought down his man, his antagonist's bullet grazed his shoulder in the moment of necessary exposure in order to accomplish this brave deed of justifiable retaliation.

The battles of Williamsburgh, Gaines Mill, Hanover Court House, Mechanicsville, Fair Oaks, Savage Station, each furnish a basis for continuing the same brave story of the sharpshooters and the Lieutenant-Colonel of the First Regiment.

At Malvern Hill, Lieutenant-Colonel Ripley was in command of the regiment, and these troops were remarkably effective under his skillful maneuvering, in resisting the enemy's fierce assaults upon the left of the Union lines. Although he was obliged to change position, once or twice during the engagement, still he lost no advantage but kept the Confederates constantly under cover of his riflemen. At a critical moment in the progress of the battle, the enemy having gained a commanding flanking position attempted to bring a battery into action where it was thought they might sweep our lines for a long distance. All at once there broke from the woods in splendid order one of its guns, drawn by superb gray horses; it looked as if it had been reserved for some grand display, and wheeled into line as if to be greeted by admiring eyes and spontaneous applause. This was followed by another gun, and still other guns, each in proud scorn of deadly Union rifles that were instantly leveled upon them. Quickly the horses began to fall, and when they had fallen the gunners tried to bring their pieces into position by hand. But all in vain! The storm of leaden missiles gave them no respite, and such as were able to do so speedily took to cover in the woods. This magnificent battery, which turned out to be Captain McCarthy's Richmond Howitzers and was composed of the *elite* of the young men of the city of Richmond, disappeared—was swept out of existence before the rear of the column came into view, by Lieutenant-Colonel Ripley's unerring marksmen.

It is stated that since the war, a member of this battery in describing this affair said: 'We went in a battery and came out a wreck. We stayed ten minutes by the watch, and came out with one gun, ten men and two horses, and without firing a shot.' Since there are usually ten men and four horses to each gun in a full battery, something of the execution done in this brief space of time can be fairly judged; and how much Lieutenant-Colonel Ripley's men contributed to the result of the battle in that day's fighting, the sanguinary nature and importance of which, it is feared, have not yet been fully comprehended by the American people, may also be reasonably estimated. With this battle, in which Lieutenant-Colonel Ripley had taken so brilliant a part, terminated his military career, having been severely wounded near the close of the action. Colonel Benedict in his great History of "Vermont in the Civil War," speaking of the sharpshooters at Malvern Hill, says that Lieutenant-Colonel Ripley had remained on the field "after his command had retired to assist in disposing the troops which had beaten back Magruder's last desperate charge. While he was stationing a regiment under the direction of General Martindale, a musket bullet struck him in the right leg, shattering the bone. His orderly tied a handkerchief around the leg, and he started for the rear, but soon fainted and fell from his horse. The noble animal had received three musket balls, but staggered along under his master's weight till Lieutenant-Colonel Ripley fell from the saddle, when he, too, lay down and died within two minutes. The Lieutenant-Colonel was then placed in an ambulance and taken to Haxall's Landing, where his wound was dressed and he was laid under a tree. He was left there that night, when the army moved to Harrison's Landing, but was saved from capture by some of his men, who learning that he had been left behind, went back for him and found him just before daylight and carried him on a stretcher to Harrison's Landing. It was three months before the ball was extracted." But a much longer time elapsed before he recovered, nor have the effects of it yet fully passed away. It was not only an exceedingly painful wound, necessitating several surgical operations, but its moral consequences were very serious, causing him great embarrass-

ment. Probably at that time Lieutenant-Colonel Ripley was one of the foremost military men in Vermont, and no one in the State had more brilliant prospects of high military positions in the field held out to him than he; and had not his wound and consequent physical disability prevented his acceptance of the frequent tenders of promotion, he certainly would have risen to high rank and achieved distinction equal to his most successful comrades in arms, the opportunities of which he was obliged to decline on account of physical inability to improve them.

Reference has already been made to his offer of a Lieutenant-Colonelcy in the Regular Army, and also to the tender of an important command in the Fourth Vermont. He was now appointed Colonel of the Tenth Vermont by Governor Holbrook, and although still in a crippled condition, he began his preparation to go with this command once more to the front. But the slightest activity in this direction warned him of his still serious condition and he abandoned his purpose. A little later he was offered the appointment of Brigadier-General of Volunteers. But he had now determined to forego all attempts to re-enter the military service until he "was fully able to do a full day's duty." It must have been a supreme sacrifice to such a man as Lieutenant-Colonel Ripley to push aside these flattering opportunities and crush out the hopes that dominated his whole being, while he was still prostrated upon a bed of pain. But his reasons for doing so were as patriotic and more creditable to himself than their acceptance would have been while in his disabled condition and the uncertainty of a speedy recovery.

In November, 1864, Lieutenant-Colonel Ripley was offered an appointment to the command of one of the Brigades of a Division of Militia, which the State raised and equipped under the aroused military spirit of the war, which he declined. Later, however, a group of veteran officers was called together by the Governor in Montpelier, during a session of the Legislature, to advise him in making a choice of a Major General to command the Division. They advised the appointment of Lieutenant-Colonel Ripley, and the Governor made the appointment without consulting him. The Legislature confirmed the nomination and adjourned. As no other appointment could then be made, he

accepted the position ; and this position he held for some time, or until the policy of the State in regard to its militia was changed.

General Ripley's business connections since the war and until the recent sale of the Ripley marble property, was senior member of the firm of Ripley Sons, and since the death of his father, William Y. Ripley, President of the Rutland County National Bank, Rutland, Vt.

While always active and prominent in public affairs, both State and National, and profoundly interested in municipal politics, he has uniformly refused to accept public office, although high inducements have often been used to tempt him into service. General Ripley still resides in Rutland, where he is universally respected and held in high esteem as one of our best and most public spirited citizens—a true gentleman and a trusted friend.

Col. A. B. Jewett, who had been appointed Lieut.-Colonel, was then made Colonel. Capt. Eaton of the Second Regiment was appointed Major, but sickness prevented his acceptance, and Gen. William W. Henry, 1st Lieut. Company D, also of the Second Regiment, was commissioned Major. John H. Edson was Lieut.-Colonel.

Adjutant—Wyllys Lyman.

Quartermaster—A. B. Valentine.

Surgeon—Willard A. Childe, M. D.

Assistant Surgeon—J. C. Rutherford, M. D.

“ “ —Almon Clark, M. D.

Chaplain—E. M. Haynes.

The regiment went into camp at Brattleboro, Vt., on the fifteenth of August, and was mustered into the United States service on the first day of September, with one thousand and sixteen officers and men.

During the time intervening between our going into camp and the date of leaving the State, the regiment was practiced in company drill almost daily. The men were supplied with old Belgium muskets, which they used while gaining some knowledge of the evolutions in infantry tactics. These they also carried to the seat of war. They were old, rusty pieces, heavy and

not fit for the most unimportant service of the soldier, never dangerous at the muzzle. Some of the men tried to scour them up, and others looked upon them with too much indifference to bestow a moment's labor upon them. It is doubted whether one-half of them could have been discharged under any circumstances; and yet it is well remembered that the Adjutant and Inspector-General took occasion to reprimand some of the men because their old "fusees," as they contemptuously called them, were not in good order when he first inspected the regiment.

These days were also occupied in otherwise equipping the troops, and supplying them with a complete outfit for a camp and campaign in the field.

Looking back through the years of experience that followed these brief days of preparation in the peaceful camp at Brattleboro, we must be amazed at the amount of *impedimenta* that each officer and enlisted man called his own, and no doubt expected to take with him to the field and carry to the end.

The quartermaster's supplies and the ordnance stores were such as were usually issued. Calling to mind now the loaded form of a soldier of that day, how enormous he seems! Their heavy, square knapsacks, haversacks, cartridge-boxes, canteens and huge rolls of woolen and india-rubber blankets, and these all strapped over their forms, made to look ungainly by loose-fitting coats and baggy trousers, presented them rather as caricatures than the well-shaped men that the most of them were.

But each man had much more in his possession than could be reasonably embraced in quartermaster's and ordnance stores. There were few who did not have a writing case of some description, with a good supply of stationery; many had several books, the works of favorite poets, a hymn book, prayer-book and the Testament. They had finger brushes, tooth brushes, hair brushes and combs, articles hardly needed in those days of closely-cropped hair. Each man had his fancy bag or "housekeeper;" many were tri-color, red, white and blue, with various compartments for thread, yarn, needles, pins and buttons. Many of them had bottles and packages of medicines, which were industriously circulated by quacks who came into camp, or furnished by careful, prudent mothers, who lived

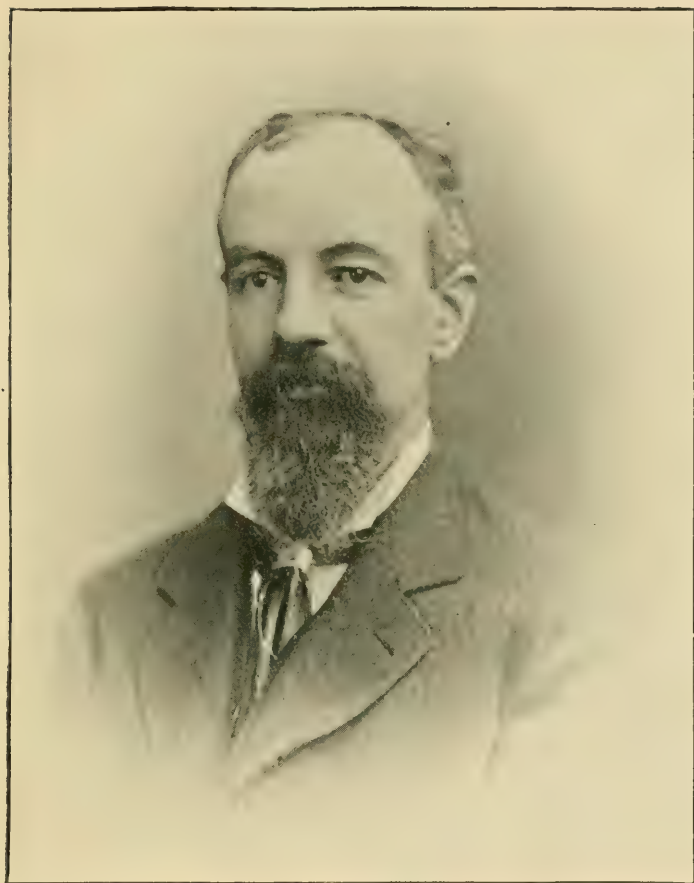
away among the hills, who had always treated the ailments of their boys with root-and-herb drinks. These, however, were used "on the sly," against the "mild" protest of the surgeons, for the fatal malaria and contagion of strange climates and the camp.

Other things they had also, which were neither books nor medicines—but the inventory is already too large. Where all these articles were stored, and how transported, would be difficult for the argus-eyed Quartermaster to determine.

There was an irrepressible desire to accumulate "luggage," and it was not subdued through months and years of service—only afterwards the articles accumulated in the enemy's country or elsewhere were said to be "confiscated." This penchant was no less observable in the officers than in the men. They had more privileges, were allowed more transportation. In fact, an enlisted man had no transportation except his strong, willing back. Each captain, at the start, was entitled to a chest in which to transport the tools and books belonging to his company. Other officers also had these chests. There were fifteen or twenty of these large boxes, about the size of a respectable carpenter's tool-chest, all iron-bound and painted blue, bearing, on the front, the respective company's letter, under which was painted in black, "Tenth Vt. Vols."

Each officer had a trunk or large valise, usually a trunk, weighing from forty to a hundred and fifty pounds. Many of them had tables, mess kits and mess chests, camp-stools, fancy cots and patent water-proof mattresses. Each company had twenty A tents, the company officers two wall tents, and the field and staff officers one wall tent each, making in all several cords of tent poles and unestimated bales of canvas.

All this, we knew, or thought we knew, was destined for the field, and we supposed for long campaigns and distant camps. How woefully we were mistaken! What havoc and ravages were made by the Quartermaster! What ever became of nine-tenths of this splendid outfit no mortal can tell. The regiment had a library of two hundred volumes, presented by Captain E. B. Frost, which was kept, through some difficulties, for nearly a year; but it was at last reluctantly abandoned, and is probably



Col. George B. Damon.

now stored with the Chaplain's camp-cot, chairs, table, *et cetera*, with many pleasant memories of the officers of this regiment, at the house of a good old Quaker in Maryland, near Pooleville. And so all along the marches of three years of service—some of them sad and dreary, if not hasty, and many of them grand and triumphant, those things collected at Brattleboro, and carried from home, bestowed by kind friends, became scattered through ten States of the Union, just as the energies and strength of many a noble man wasted away forever in the hour of his country's need.

There were other scenes at the camp in Brattleboro, that all of us who are living will long remember—among them, perhaps, the preliminary steps of a regiment in the art of war, the service incident to this experience, guard and police duty, discipline, and all that might tend to a good military organization of volunteers.

While here, the men were allowed brief furloughs, and the officers a day or two leave of absence, to arrange matters of business, to revisit friends and bid them a sad or cheerful farewell. We took in turn their blessings and pledges of devotion for years to come, if stern war would spare them the opportunity. Wives and children, fathers and mothers, brothers and sisters, came to cheer the dear boy, and kiss him and bless him before he went away to meet the fate of the battlefield, the rebel prison, or the more universal destroyer, disease. Maidens came to meet lovers and renew, now less slyly, the holy vow whispered months ago, among the mountains, that death, in many cases, would soon dissolve forever.

This is something of what pertained to our brief days of camp life at Brattleboro, very much, it is presumed, like the routine and incidents of other regiments in their first camp. It is possible that some of them have not been recorded, but all will be best identified in the remembrance of the living.

While we were uttering these farewells, the Government, whose laws we had just sworn to obey and defend, summoned us to a broader experience and to sterner duties. The regiment left the State on the sixth of September, filling eighteen long passenger cars, and nearly as many freight cars with baggage and

camp equipage. We left the railroad station about two o'clock p. m., going via Springfield, Mass., to New Haven, Conn., where we arrived about ten o'clock in the evening, thence by the steamboat *Continental* to New York, where we arrived at daylight Sunday morning, the seventh. We were met by Colonel Howe, of General Dix's staff; the officers were taken to the Astor House to breakfast, and the men were sumptuously fed at the barracks at City Hall Park. Here one man deserted. We reëmbarked at New York about ten o'clock, and, after a beautiful sail down the harbor to Perth Amboy, went by rail over the Camden & Amboy Railroad to Philadelphia, and so on to Baltimore and Washington, where we arrived on the evening of the eighth. Left Washington next morning; crossed Long Bridge and arrived at Camp Chase same day. It was an old camp, near or upon Arlington Heights, where a hundred different regiments had been encamped during the preceding summer months.

We did not like the place assigned us, nor the odor about it, peculiar to such places. Colonel Jewett begged the privilege of selecting another, so we went on beyond, to new ground that had not been occupied by those who had come and gone before us. We cut down the small trees, uprooted stumps and cleared away the slash, and before night, our tents having been brought along in the meantime, were in comfortable quarters.

Now we supposed that we were in the great army of patriots—perhaps the Army of the Potomac, of which we had heard so much, and of which the nation was expecting so much. The grand river from which this army took its name, and whose waters had more than once been tinged with the blood of our brothers, rolled calmly on a few hundred yards before us. Beyond it we saw the Nation's Capital, and upon and along on either side were the Nation's Defenders, stationed in the chain of forts that belted it and bristled with heavy ordnance from every highland around it.

New regiments, like ourselves, were constantly arriving and going into camp around us. By and past us rode orderlies; and companies of troopers browned in the service, old soldiers of the infantry, grim and greasy, stalked by, looking half contemptuously and half pityingly upon us "raw recruits," as they

called us; the clean and gaily-dressed artillerymen passed down to the city, and horrible looking Zouaves, with their red Turkish trousers, yellow-trimmed jackets and scarlet skull-caps with long tassels hanging down their backs—some of them wore enormous nubias twisted ingeniously several times around their heads, for a covering to that part of their bodies. Who ever thought of putting men into this gear? They looked more like trained monkeys than they did like Uncle Sam's brave boys, as they were.

These scenes going on around us led us to picture, though imperfectly, as later experience taught, the work that was before. Our courage then rose to and mastered difficulties and won victories of which veterans had never dreamed. Men talked of being led to battle. Under the fresh ardor of patriotism which then wrought noble resolutions—and which, thank God! never wholly ceased—under the inspiration of incidents new and strange to most of us, the letters written home to friends spoke of deeds of daring, and high hopes that never were and never could be realized.

But it would be vain to undertake to tell of the emotions that struggled under the uniforms of these boys in blue at this time. Many of them were boys indeed, just from homes they had never left before—peaceful and happy homes among the mountains, whose sides they had climbed in childish glee, and that was the roughest experience with which they had ever met. The sweet remembrance of a mother's kiss yet burned on their lips. How could they rightly judge of what was before them? It was well they could not. It is well that Infinite Mercy curtains all the future from His creatures in mysterious silence and yet in hopeful invisibility.

But there are two other incidents which properly belong to this first chapter of our history and experience as soldiers. They came, indeed, before we were fairly initiated, the first at Philadelphia. It was in the generous welcome and hearty kindness of the citizens of that place.

It was midnight when we reached Camden, opposite the city, yet the signal gun announced our arrival, and by the time we were ferried across the river the streets were filled with men,

women and children, hastening to welcome us and give us the cheer of their warm hearts and bounteous hands. The Soldiers' Home, or the "Old Cooper's Shop," so well known to every soldier, sick or well, who passed through the Quaker City during the years of the Rebellion, was lighted up, and an acre of tables were groaning beneath the weight of provisions of all wholesome varieties, which were just suited to the wants of rugged, healthy men, besides an abundance of tea and coffee, steaming hot. To all this we were freely invited, and it need not be said the hospitality was most gratefully accepted. This place, we learned, was furnished and supplied constantly with this kind of entertainment for soldiers passing to and from the army, by the ladies and citizens of Philadelphia. Their munificence was wonderful. Few people have any idea how much food a thousand hungry men will consume at one meal, yet we were all abundantly supplied, and there was enough left for as many more; besides, we were told that ours was the *twenty-eighth* regiment that had partaken of this hospitality *within one week*.

Their words of encouragement, also, were profuse and heart-felt, equalling other expressions of kindness. Too much cannot be said in praise of this noble charity, unceasing while there was one left to whom it could offer its sublime ministry. Noble women, it seemed to us, some of them too old and others too delicate to brave the chilly air of a September night, crowded around to receive us and assure us of their sympathy and prayers. This spirit was so warm and so true and its expression so oft repeated that the hearts of children became imbued with it. I saw a little girl skipping about this place, where all loved so well to meet, and, with her innocent face turned up to mine, she asked, "Ou doing to war?" "Yes, my darling," I said. "Dod bless ou," she replied. And the picture never faded away. Many times, in hours of danger, in camp and on dreary marches, and when the battle raged, it came in visions, the same innocent face and earnest utterance, and with it the Father's blessing. God bless the citizens of Philadelphia! And how many will join in the devout benediction as the memory reverts to that hour of munificent welcome! The gratitude kindled there in the hearts of half a million of men on their way to the bat-

tile-front, flamed on through tiresome march and bloody combat, down to death, or survives with those who saw home again, an uncanceled obligation to the "City of Brotherly Love."

At Baltimore we met with the same welcome and were entertained in a manner that testified to the fidelity and patriotism of the Union people of that intensely rebel city. They did the best they could, and did well. It was dangerous, probably, at that time, to make too great a demonstration on the side of the Union; yet the Union men, although trembling at the fearful odds they knew existed against them, and might break out at any time, were quietly firm, and gave every soldier of the Republic a deep and honest welcome, and thought that he deserved a tithe of all that they possessed. All honor to the Baltimore Unionists!

We halted in the railroad station on Pratt street, where, on the nineteenth of April preceding, the Sixth Massachusetts Regiment gave the first martyrs to the cause of Universal Freedom in America. The bullet-holes in the roof of the station-house were the fierce, fiery eyes of the secession spirit that looked down upon us, and that we faced steadily to the end.

CHAPTER II.

WHILE we lay at Camp Chase the Army of the Potomac was marching to resist the invasion of Maryland by the Rebel Army of Northern Virginia, and preparing to fight the battles of South Mountain and Antietam. The second battle of Bull Run had just been fought and lost under Major-General John Pope, commanding. We had already listened to many a thrilling incident of that strange succession of fights by some of the participants in one or more of its engagements. We therefore the more eagerly read the newspaper accounts of the army now under General McClellan, who had been again placed in command. In the anxiety expressed concerning the campaign our enthusiasm rose, and we wondered if we should join the march and share in the impending conflict—wondered and wished we might. We listened to the booming of the distant cannon at South Mountain and at Harper's Ferry. The Ninth Vermont Regiment, just preceding us from the State, had been stationed at Harper's Ferry, and the day after we left Camp Chase were disgracefully surrendered, with a force of ten thousand men, to Stonewall Jackson, by Colonel Miles of the Regular Army. These were the first guns we heard where their thunder meant actual war, and it is well remembered how ardently the men expressed the desire to join their fighting comrades.

But before the fields of South Mountain and Antietam were won we had broken camp and were off on a long march. Our destination was thirty or forty miles up the Potomac River, to Edwards Ferry, Seneca Lock and intermediate points; our duty, to guard the Maryland side of that historic stream. The march was a long and tedious one for us, requiring several days to accomplish it, and it began to be seen that marching was one of the serious features of a campaign. The men had never marched before, had no idea of the hardships, and were easily discouraged upon their first trial. Although they started off



Lt. Col. Wyllis Lyman, U. S. A.

briskly and joyfully, yet they soon began to bend under the weight of their heavy knapsacks and old Belgium muskets. Three miles from camp they left their knapsacks in an old barn by the road, and three or four miles further on bivouacked for the night. The next day's march was little less fatiguing on account of the weariness and lameness caused the day before, and from which one night's rest, unaccustomed to such business as the men were, was insufficient for them to wholly recover. Still we plodded on, not knowing what we were to meet, nor was it known whither we were going, except to Colonel Jewett and the officers next to him in command. This uncertainty and vagueness among soldiers, always necessary, perhaps, was then, as ever afterwards, a source of great annoyance and led to the thousand and one rumors continually rife in camp. The commanding officer, of course, had his orders tolerably well defined, and some other officers generally knew the substance of these orders, but it was impossible that all the men should know.

"Theirs but to do and die."

On the third day from Camp Chase the left wing halted at Seneca Lock, on Seneca Creek, a place on the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal; the right wing, commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel Edson, went to Edwards Ferry. Company C remained at regimental headquarters, which were established at a pleasant place on the river, between the two wings, called Pleasant's Meadows. Each wing sent out companies towards the center; the left wing, under the command of Major Henry, stayed at Seneca Lock, and sent one, Company G, still below. Thus the line of pickets extended from Edwards Ferry to Muddy Branch. In this position, or rather in these positions, we remained from the seventeenth of September till the middle of October. The Colonel and Adjutant, Surgeons, Quartermaster and Chaplain were all stationed at the center of this line, which was called headquarters.

On this line we began to learn something of the routine of camp life, while there was little to vary its monotony except now and then the cackling and fluttering of fowls and the squealing of pigs that had carelessly strayed into camp. At this early period of our service, the Colonel, with a marvelous attempt at

discipline which soon exhausted itself, undertook to hold the men responsible for the presence of these pigs and fowls in their quarters, conduct for which of course they were in no wise accountable; and when these same straying quadrupeds and bipeds began to flock to his own mess table he no doubt learned his mistake and began to abate the severity of discipline.

Headquarters was the most attractive point along the picket line. Here the sutler—that most indispensable source of a soldier's comfort, who furnishes a sure if not a safe means for the investment of his spare funds—was stationed. Men and officers came here from their various posts to impart their observations and receive instructions, and here they came to see the “Doctor,” although Surgeons were required to visit these posts daily.

While here we experienced our first scare. This was an event that happened to most regiments at some time or other, usually not long after they came into the service. Connected with our scare was a somewhat amusing incident.

One Sunday morning—it was the fifth of October—we were all called out by a fierce beating of the long roll, and it was announced that the enemy was crossing the river in considerable force. This report went along the whole line, and the men were rallied at the different posts and prepared to resist his crossing or fight a battle. Private baggage was packed hurriedly and the teams put in readiness to move camp equipage and stores. Companies I and D, under the cautious command of the Lieutenant-Colonel, were ordered from their camp and thrown towards the river, where, stationed in the cut of the canal, which the rebels had sometime before made tenable by draining it of water, they awaited the further orders of their gallant leader, who was with them, standing bravely at their head, urging them to “hold steady.” Now follows the amusing part of the story. To the officers of these companies the position was one of great trial, as they were compelled to remain there several hours after the necessity for doing so had passed, if indeed it ever existed, and it was rendered still more trying by certain recollections of a fine fat, smoking pig, which they had procured the day before, and that was then roasting before the fire for their

breakfast. The excitement of meeting an armed foe having somewhat subsided, their thoughts instinctively turned to the elaborate preparation going on in camp for a right good Sunday feast. While in undisturbed waiting, before they were so hastily summoned to arms, they had anticipated the gastronomic combat with considerable relish, and with this brown, smoking vision before them, while they lay on the cold ground in this wet and foggy October morning, they found that they could not

“Cloy the hungry edge of appetite
By bare imagination of a feast,”

and they impatiently awaited the opportunity to return to camp. Soon it appeared that there was no enemy within miles of them, and it was idle to remain there longer. Still the Lieutenant-Colonel was unwilling to withdraw his command, though he himself returned to the camp, where he found the pig well roasted and awaiting the return of his subalterns. Alas for the fond anticipations of these gallant gentlemen! They were soon relieved, but there has been a tradition handed down to us by the Captains and Lieutenants of Cos. D and I that while they guarded the ford and clung with sublime devotion to the position that had been assigned them on the river bank for hours after the Lieutenant-Colonel had left them, he was banqueting alone. The only satisfaction they ever received was in cursing the cook; but he stolidly replied to all of their hot reproaches, “Orders is orders.”

It was at this place that the first of that long list of men who fell victims to disease died in camp. He belonged to Company C, Charles H. Dayton, and was ill but five days. It may be spoken of because it created such a sensation among his comrades at the time. They immediately raised money among themselves to defray the expenses of embalming his body and sending it home to be buried where loving hands might guard his sepulchre. Other companies did the same thing when the first of their number so died, but the practice of necessity soon ceased. I have often thought of the noble sentiment of comradeship displayed on the occasion of this first intrusion of death into their ranks, which never died out, but brought many a strong and willing hand to comrades distressed in battle, when

they needed help to reach a place of temporary shelter. Swift aid never was withheld although bestowed at the imminent hazard of death or captivity. The same spirit, born in a fellowship of suffering, unites to-day in bonds of affectionate memories and mutual trust, all the survivors of that heroic period of our history, and bestows a larger ministry; and in that same comradeship is the bright triple shield of Fraternity, Charity and Loyalty.

On the eleventh of October these various detachments were called in, and the regiment went into camp at Seneca Creek, near the place formerly occupied by the left wing. The camp was established about five hundred yards back from the river, and perhaps a little more than that distance below the creek, upon a strip of land sloping down from a wooded bluff to a swamp in front, between us and the river. This place was once a cultivated field, open at both ends. On the north it reached out beyond the swamp to a broad plain; on the south also it extended beyond this oblong piece of swamp to an undulating field still beyond.

Our tents just filled this space, the officers' and company quarters reaching clear across from the woods to the swamp, and just covered the entire length of the swamp, so that from any point forty yards to the front or to the rear, we were completely shielded from observation. In the field on the right the troops were daily exercised in company and battalion drill. On the left there were some of them daily buried.

Did this location have anything to do with the sickness that prevailed there, and from which large numbers died? Every tenth man was sick—a hundred men were on the sick list at a time. Five died in a single night; it was a cold and stormy night, and it blasted some of the weaker ones in an hour. For a month scarcely a day passed that the dead march did not lead us to a fresh grave. We could not procure hospital accommodations for them, and many were obliged to lie in quarters, and perhaps endanger the health of others. It cannot be shown that any one was responsible for this large sick-list. Surgeon Childe said there was an epidemic. If it arose from the location, other regiments were as unfortunate as we, although they were

deemed to be in better positions, that is, more healthy localities. So no serious attempt was ever made to change the camp for one less sheltered from the sun and for a less time during the day shrouded in fog. Somehow it seemed to be a time in the period of our acclimation for many of the men to die. It was a sort of *inuring period*—a crisis in which the physical constitution was passing from that of a common man, unaccustomed to unusual exposure, to a toughened soldier. If this is a possible theory, the metamorphosis was too great a strain for many of them to bear. There was one case, and it is said there were many similar cases about this time, such as I never heard of before. Medical records may furnish many such cases. One young man died whom the surgeons declared had not a single symptom of disease about him. His conduct was strange and pitiable. His name was Frederic D. Whipple, of Company H. He came up to surgeon's call, and one of the surgeons, after thoroughly examining him and discovering no sign of disease, asked him why he was there?—what ailed him? He said that he wanted to go home. His orderly-sergeant could do nothing with him in his company, and he was finally put into the hospital, where, refusing to be nursed, after a few days he died, moaning pitiously all the time, "I want to go home—I want to go home." Poor fellow! Just before enlisting he had married a young wife, and his body was sent to her after his spirit had gone to its long home. Surgeon Clark declared that it was a clear case of nostalgia, or home-sickness.

Major-General de Trobriand tells the story of a German soldier in the Peninsular campaign, who was hit by a musket ball over the left eye and traced a furrow to the right, nearly around his head, coming out over his left ear. The surgeons declared that the wound was not necessarily dangerous. But the man insisted that the ball was in his brain, and the General says that he was hit in his "imagination, and in two weeks he died, not from the bullet, but from an idea in his head." Possibly imagination had something to do with this mode of sickness.

While here we were brigaded with the Thirty-ninth Massachusetts, Twenty-third Maine, and Fourteenth New Hampshire

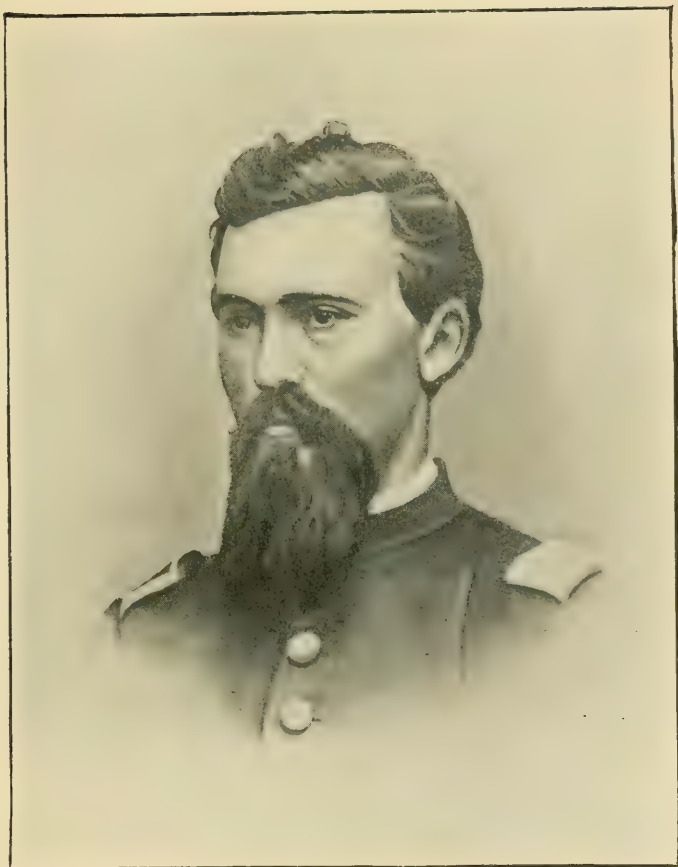
Regiments, and put under command of Brigadier-General Grover. These regiments were scattered about up and down the river, and thrown back into the country, guarding the cross-roads.

On the thirteenth of November, General Grover having been assigned to a command destined for New Orleans, Colonel Davis of the Thirty-ninth Massachusetts, coming into the command of the brigade, assembled all his regiments at Offut's Cross-Roads, within fifteen miles of Washington, where we remained until the twenty-first of December, doing little else except practice in company drill, take care of the sick, and bury the dead.

The scourge of death which had been upon us at Seneca Creek followed us to this place, and twenty-five died in five weeks, although we were on high ground in the open field, well sheltered with tents, and under good police regulations. But many of the men were thoroughly disheartened, so many of their comrades had died; many began to think that they were certainly doomed to the same fate. One-half of the officers were also sick, and some of them had become so completely discouraged that their usefulness was already at an end.

The weather was cold and wet; snow had fallen on the fifteenth of December, and was piled up in drifts twenty inches deep around the tents, but in three days was gone, so sudden were the changes. The climate was coquettish; sometimes it smiled upon us and then it frowned. Little exercise could be taken, and the men had too much time to think of themselves; perhaps they were too much disposed to magnify the evils of their condition, and too willing to conjure up the ghosts of misery. They had not yet learned to be soldiers, nor had they had the opportunity.

The time soon came, however, when this cloud of despair, which sat visibly upon the faces of many, began to break away. It came about on Thanksgiving Day, which occurred that year in Vermont on the fourth of December, and of course at the same time in our camp, in Maryland. Some of the simplest and some of the most uncouth, or at least grotesque, amusements were the means of this change. All who were able to stand



Maj. Edwin Dillingham.

engaged in some one of them, and from that hour began the improvement of our sanitary condition. Every man's blood was stirred, and we soon learned that we had not forgotten how to laugh or to shout, and we did both lustily. The day was charmingly beautiful, one of those golden Indian summer days, such as are frequently seen in the more southern of the Middle States, as late as December.

The amusements began by a grand game of foot-ball, some participating in the game who had been off duty for a month, and who thought they might never again be fit for duty. One man in particular who had done nothing for several weeks but to attend surgeon's call and then return to his tent, to mope the days and weeks away, became conspicuous in the play. He came to Surgeon Rutherford's tent, having thought himself too weak to walk two hundred yards further on to the dispensary, where the sick in quarters were treated, and asked for a prescription. He came bent half double, leaning upon a stick, one of the most woe-begone looking creatures ever beheld. The surgeon threw him down a foot-ball and told him to kick that. The fellow was amazed, and said that he could not do it. But he did, and before noon he was observed as a tolerably active soldier—alive and kicking as one might say.

We had a foot race, and a shooting match with revolvers. Brevet Major H. W. Kingsley, of Rutland, won second prize in the foot race, and Corporal Christopher Rice, of the same place, the first. But the most grotesque thing of all was a hog race. Colonel Jewett and Lieutenant-Colonel Henry purchased a shoat weighing about two hundred and fifty pounds—a real razor-back racer, yet in very good condition. This shoat was thoroughly greased, and let loose for any man to catch who chose to enter the contest and run the risk of greasing himself. The man who should succeed in catching him, and should hold him, was to receive a bounty of one dollar, while the porker should belong to the company that furnished the successful pursuer. All things ready, away went the slushed pig and a hundred men shouting in pursuit, the rest looking and cheering on. At first the bristling quadruped was bewildered; he appeared to think that they meant to drive him, and swine-like he stood at bay and

faced the noisy multitude. But he saw death in their eyes, and away he went on a race for life. Betting was brisk with odds on the pig. Two men led in the pursuit, and nothing daunted the rest pressed on, making up in shouts what they lacked in pace. Now one came so near as to clutch at him; down went the man sprawling on the ground, and off again went the greasy shoat. Soon he turned, as if to lead his pursuers in a circle. Alas! it was a fatal turn, for that moment he was a dead hog. The foremost man struck him in the flank, and he rolled over, with his four pedal extremities erect in the air, all sanded for two men to grasp and hold firmly, which they did, both at the same time.

The bounty was divided equally between the captors, and very soon the pig was in twain. One half went to Company F, and the other to Company A. But he was not eaten at once, and it was currently reported that A stole F's half at night. Doubtless they preferred, as the vulgar expression is, to "go the whole hog."

After the racing was all over, the field and staff officers entertained the line officers at a Thanksgiving dinner in real New England style. We had roast turkey and plum pudding, vegetables, sauce and jellies. I doubt if the caterer can tell where they all came from. But it was home-like. Three ladies, wives of officers, then in camp, were present. The occasion was one to be remembered by all who participated in the sports of the day, or in any way observed this time-honored festival.

Little else occurred in this camp which can be noticed here.

On the night of the fifteenth of November, Colonel Davis, commanding the brigade, was warned of the approach of White's guerrillas, and he ordered off a company from each regiment to look after them. Company B was detailed from the Tenth, but soon returned. On the twenty-ninth Companies B, D and H, went to Rockville, on the same business, under command of Major Charles G. Chandler, who had just been promoted to the majority. On the twenty-first of December, the whole brigade was marched to Pooleville, once a thriving village about thirty miles from Washington, but now somewhat depopulated, and showing everywhere the ravages of war. Here the Thirty-

ninth Massachusetts and the Fourteenth New Hampshire were encamped, while the Twenty-third Maine went below to picket the river, and the Tenth Vermont above to do the same duty.

The Tenth Regiment was divided into three divisions—the centre, with Companies C, E, H and I, stationed at White's Ford; the right wing, Companies A, F and D, under command of Lieutenant-Colonel Henry, at the mouth of the Monocacy River, to guard the canal aqueduct passing over that stream; and the left wing, Companies B, G and K, under the command of Major Chandler, at Conrad's Ferry.

On the night of our arrival, cold, hungry and weary, it was reported that the rebels were crossing the river. Such a report disturbed us more in these days than ever afterwards, for the men had not yet seen a Confederate soldier. A troop of White's guerrillas no doubt had watched our movements and undertook to cross and surprise us; but a heavy guard had already been sent down to the ford, under Captain Hunt, and the "jonnies" discovered it in season to avoid the warm reception he was cautiously waiting to give them.

Here we spent the remainder of the winter of 1862-3, guarding a line of the river five miles long, with little to vary the scene except such things as naturally suggest themselves to men in our situation. We visited from post to post, got acquainted with our neighbors, the inhabitants around us, and killed the time as best we could. The men made wooden pipes, of laurel and brier roots, some of which were quite ingeniously carved, and carried on quite a traffic in them with the smokers of the regiment. They also engaged in other light occupations, which other occupations were not altogether confined to the men. All who chose to do so, to the number that came within limits of special orders, went home on furlough. Most of the officers also went away for ten or twenty days at a time, on leave of absence. And so the time passed until the middle of April, not altogether unprofitably. All the books that could be found were thoroughly read. Shakespeare, of which a number of copies were in the regiment, had some improved readings. Homer's *Iliad* and Virgil's *Æneid* were also read by the Northern soldier in his far-away camp on the Potomac. The Pay-

master—the best of all masters—came, and so long as the rebels came not, we were measurably content. Here a regimental church was formed. And not least, the old Belgium muskets were exchanged for the Springfield rifle.

Here Colonel Jewett succeeded to the command of the brigade. But none of the troops were moved until the nineteenth of April, when the brigade was again concentrated at Pooleville. Still some of the troops were scattered along the river in small detachments as before. Two companies of our regiment remained at White's Ford, under command of Captain Sheldon; two at the mouth of the Monocacy, under command of Captain Platt; and one, Captain John A. Salsbury's, at Conrad's Ferry.

Soon after we came here the Thirty-ninth Massachusetts left the brigade and went to Washington, and was soon sent to Virginia. The Fourteenth New Hampshire also went to Washington, and had what the men called a very soft time of it during the succeeding summer months. Only the Twenty-third Maine, the Tenth Massachusetts Battery, Captain Sleeper's, and one battalion of the Sixth Michigan Cavalry, under the command of Major Kenyon, remained with us. We encamped a short distance from the village of Pooleville, and named the camp in honor of the general officer commanding the defenses of Washington—*Heintzelman*.

Around this camp cluster some of the pleasantest memories of our military experience. It was a beautiful place. We found the citizens kind neighbors, and we were here during the most delightful season of the year. Few men were sick and their duties were light, and the Paymaster came often. The hazy atmosphere that marks the spring and fall of that climate was in most agreeable contrast with our own more northern latitude, and though possessing less vitality, the light winds bore up the fragrance of green and flowering fields and budding woods, while now they whispered none other than messages of peace. We were yet strangers to war, and for four months life was one heyday of listless, almost idle, pleasure. Only once were we jostled out of our equanimity.

On the night of the eleventh of June, two hundred and fifty of the enemy's cavalry crossed the river at Muddy Branch, came up to Seneca Lock, and surprised a troop of the Sixth Michigan Cavalry, belonging to our command, drove them away, burned their camp and pursued them to Seneca Mills, a distance of a mile or more, when Captain Dean, in command of the squad, with less than thirty men, disputed their passage of the bridge over the creek at that place. A part of the rebels finally crossed the stream below the mills, and the brave band was routed, after killing six of the enemy, two of their officers, and losing four of their own men. The rest succeeded in getting away, and came foaming into headquarters about four o'clock in the morning. The command was immediately turned out to meet the enemy, should he venture further. But he came no further, and we soon ascertained that he had recrossed the river and gone the way he came. But he lurked on the opposite bank for several days, and we did not know but the days of our peace were numbered. Well we might think so. These rough riders were a part of J. E. B. Stewart's command, leading Lee's advance into Maryland and Pennsylvania.

We had heard of the battle of Beverly Ford, on the Rapahannock, by General Pleasanton, on the fourth instant. We soon heard of Milroy's tardy and disastrous retreat from Winchester, on the fifteenth, and knew, with all the world, that the whole Confederate army was far to the north of us. Now the advance of the Army of the Potomac from Falmouth, in pursuit, made its appearance at Edwards Ferry. Some of us went over there, and heard from the lips of the soldiers the stories of Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville. Every man of the regiment, I doubt not, though measurably secure in the defences of Washington, and not called upon to endure the trials incident to operations in the field, longed to join the glorious army and go with his comrades to meet the invading foe. Willingly would they leave this place, dismiss this quiet, and march shoulder to shoulder with the army that had done so much to deserve the gratitude of the nation. Those who had been our neighbors at home, now in other regiments from the State, had distinguished themselves in a score of battles, while we had been almost idle on the north

bank of the Potomac, and had not as yet confronted the sterner realities of war. There was no disgrace in all this, for we were soldiers of the Union and did what the Government required of us, but had the question, whether we would go with this army to its hardships and, we hoped, victories, been for us to decide, we would have decided to go. But the question was not left for us to decide, nor were we long kept in suspense.

While in this camp, there occurred what might be called an episode, if incidents contrasted with, or such as are apart from, the ordinary routine of camp life may be considered episodic. A detachment under a corporal or a corporal's guard had been kept at Seneca Lock, on the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal, almost continuously during the stay of troops in this vicinity. Corporal Frank B. Swan of Company C had frequently been sent to this post in command of the squad and he seemed to court the opportunity of abiding in that malarious neighborhood. Indeed he had oftentimes been seen at the lock-keeper's house, the usual headquarters of the detail, when not on duty, without an apparent motive for being there. But a few weeks disclosed the bright young man's preference for that particular post and also the object of his ostensible visits to the old lock-man's house. He had become acquainted with a very attractive and prepossessing young lady, Miss Mary Gaster, a relative of the family from the interior of Maryland. She has no fear of the "Northern vandal." She does not care if

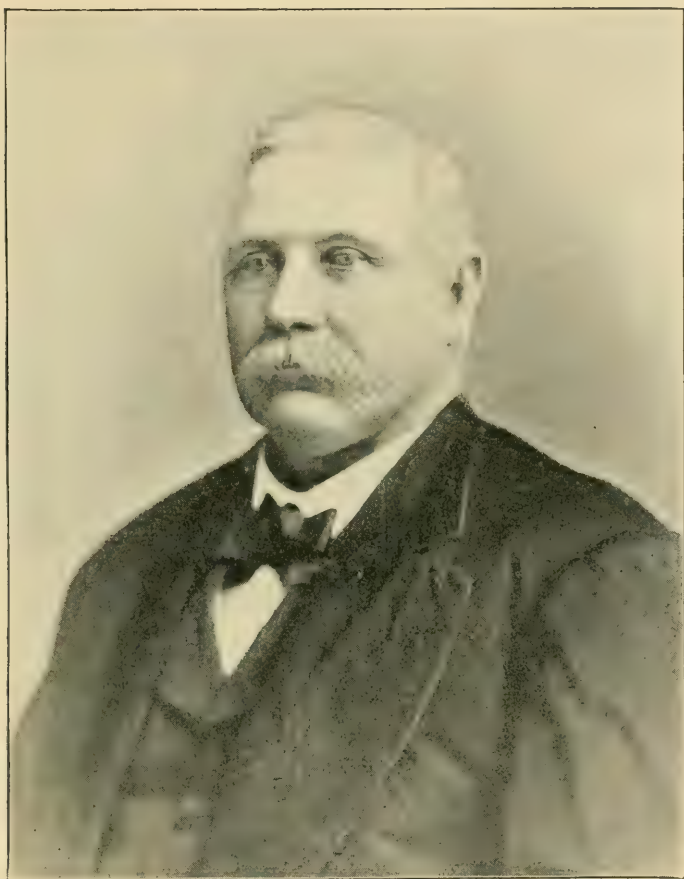
"The despot's heel is on thy shore,
Maryland!"

Nor did she want to "burst the tyrant's chains," notwithstanding Mr. James R. Randal's passionate appeal in his fervid song, *My Maryland*, and "Virginia" might "call in vain."

Thus matters moved on until she did so far yield to Mr. Randal's inspiration as to

"Hark to wand'ring son's appeal
For life and death; for woe and weal."

They were married on the 14th of June, 1863, by the Chaplain, in the presence of their friends, General Henry, Surgeon Childe and Captain John A. Sheldon being witnesses of the ceremony.



Brt. Maj. John A. Salisbury.

This alliance, giving promise at the time, in the congenial temperaments of the contracting parties, of happiness for years to come, had more than one tragic ending.

Corporal Swan soon left his bride in Washington and joined his regiment in the Virginia campaign of 1864; he went through all the battles of the Wilderness and around to Petersburg, unhurt—was transferred with the troops that joined General Sheridan's army in the Shenandoah Valley, was with the regiment in the battles of Winchester and Fisher's Hill, but at last vanished in the battle of Cedar Creek, Oct. 19th, 1864, and that terribly vague expression "missing" has hung over his name ever since.

Years after, Mrs. Swan, Frank's mother, applied for a pension on the ground that she was dependent for support upon a son who was killed during the civil war, meaning Corporal Swan, whose marriage has just been described. Of course, the fact that this son was married debarred her claim for a pension, but when she applied for it she swore that her son had never been married, either not knowing it or thinking it made no difference if he had been. It was proved, however, that she did know of it and kept it from her agent here in Rutland, and told her attorney, Mr. George E. Lemon of Washington, that the case was all right.

In 1882 a pension of \$8 a month was granted her and arrears amounting to about \$1,600—in all she drew \$2,200 before the unlawfulness of the claim was discovered.

She was prosecuted and confronted by General W. W. Henry and Captain John A. Sheldon, who were present and saw Chaplain Haynes perform the ceremony. Mrs. Swan declares that she has done nothing wrong and still believes that she is entitled to the pension. But if the case is not already settled with the Government, she will be obliged to refund the amount of money thus obtained or suffer imprisonment for a term of years.

CHAPTER III.

WE received orders from General Hooker, on the twenty-second of June, directing us to report at once at Harper's Ferry. We immediately prepared to march, and on the evening of the twenty-fourth moved away from Camp Heintzelman and this part of Maryland forever.

The place had become endeared to us by many pleasant memories and some very agreeable associations. Many of the citizens came out to bid us farewell, and some, no doubt, to bid us fare-ill—glad to see the form of a Union soldier only in retreat, or in death. As we passed the house of one, Mr. Pleasant, a Quaker family, and of Mr. Trundel, a Roman Catholic family, old and young bid us tearful adieux. The doors and hearts of these families had ever been open to us. The Tenth Vermont, and members of other Union regiments, too, were ever made welcome, and while partaking of their hospitality and sharing their friendship, we forgot the privations of the camp. At the house of the former, the wife of one of our non-commissioned officers, Frank B. Davis, was a long time sick, and she died there. She was a most kind-hearted and exemplary young woman. She came to visit her husband in the fall of 1862, but the exposures of camp life overcame her naturally frail constitution, and she died in the following May. During the winter of our stay in that vicinity, Mr. Trundel died. In his sickness our surgeons often attended him, and were unremitting in their efforts to mitigate his sufferings, and the family was very kindly disposed toward all members of the regiment. To leave them was like parting with friends. They told us we should never return, for no regiment going up to Harper's Ferry, and so off to join the Army of the Potomac, ever came back again. They told the truth. Whatever may be the changes we shall all meet in life, and whithersoever we may be led by a mysterious and wise Providence, though many of our friends in Maryland were

once our enemies, we shall all remember with gratitude and affection the family of Jesse Trundel.

We reached Harper's Ferry on the morning of the twenty-sixth, and went into camp on Maryland Heights. We were halted for the first day upon a narrow plateau half way up the mountain, but were afterwards sent up near the summit, where the ground was so steep that we had to cling to the bushes to keep from rolling down. Here we lay four days, and it rained all the time.

Maryland Heights were very strongly fortified. There were two or three forts and several batteries of large guns; one sat upon the summit, where, like a dog upon his master's doorstep, it guarded the country for miles around. The garrison consisted of the Sixth New York Heavy Artillery, One Hundred and Fifty-first New York, Tenth Vermont, Sixth Michigan, a part of the Fourteenth New Jersey, and detachments of regiments and fragments of batteries from the unfortunate command of General Milroy—in all perhaps ten thousand troops. Brigadier-General Tyler was in command, but was very soon superseded by Major-General French. While here, General Hooker came to Harper's Ferry,—just then from Chancellorsville, and as he said, fighting the War Department eighteen hours out of the twenty-four, and the rebels the other six. He wanted this force to join his army; General Halleck refused; and just below, at Sandy Hook, is pointed out the place where General Hooker wrote to General Halleck, asking to be relieved from the command of the Army of the Potomac. His request was granted and Major-General George G. Meade assumed command the next day at Frederick.

Maryland Heights were evacuated on the 30th of June. The forts were dismantled, and the ordnance stores sent to Washington. A magazine of one of the forts was accidentally blown up, with a terrific explosion, scattering fragments of shell and the débris of the works far around. A large quantity of ammunition was destroyed, a score of men from the Sixth Maryland were killed; some of them were skinned alive; others were thrown with fearful velocity over the brow of the mountain, and hurled down

the cliffs, masses of broken bones and bruised flesh. Pieces of flying timbers, iron and stone, came down among us, as we stood in column ready to move off, near enough to be shaken by the shock, and enveloped in the settling smoke and cinders. An hour later we were off for Frederick.

At Frederick we were brigaded with the Sixth New York Heavy Artillery, One Hundred and Fifty-first New York, and Fourteenth New Jersey Infantry, under the command of Brigadier-General Morris, and attached to a division commanded by Major-General French.

Next day (July 2d) we were detached temporarily and sent with the Tenth Massachusetts Battery and a battalion of the Fourteenth Massachusetts Infantry, all commanded by Colonel Jewett, to Monocacy Junction, to guard the railroad bridge, while the rest of the brigade went to Boonsboro' Gap, and the army was fighting at Gettysburg.

On the fourth, we again joined the division at Crampton's Gap, near South Mountain, whither it had been moved during our absence. We lay here three or four days, and a part of the regiment under the command of Captain John A. Salsbury was detailed to guard a number of rebel prisoners and take them to Baltimore. There were a thousand or more, sick and wounded, with ambulances and baggage wagons, being an escort sent from Gettysburg toward Richmond, and captured by Kilpatrick in Pennsylvania. Dirty looking men they were, the first Confederate prisoners we had seen. Some of them were badly wounded and in a dying condition. It was with a sort of pleasure, although mingled with pity, that our men marched them off, such as could move, to the depot, where they put them aboard the cars with the sick and wounded, and took them to Baltimore.

On the eighth, Major-General French was assigned to the command of the Third Army Corps, late General Sickles', and the troops taken from Harper's Ferry were attached to that corps as its Third Division, commanded by Brigadier-General Elliott. Our brigade was the first of this division, and Brigadier-General Morris its commander.

Prior to this our regiment and the regiments with us in the brigade had acted in a somewhat independent command. Colonel Jewett commanded the brigade and his staff was composed mostly of officers from his own regiment; and military duties had seemed very simple at the posts held by us, and hampered or controlled by few orders from Washington. We had been a little army by ourselves, with little to do, more serious than to guard against remote possibilities of attack, and against the treachery of the inhabitants. But a change had now come, and to render our own movements more intelligible, and this record less pretentious, our history, from this point, must partake more of a general character, and the movements of those parts of the army with which our regiment was associated and by which affected, as well as the causes thereof, must be partially described.

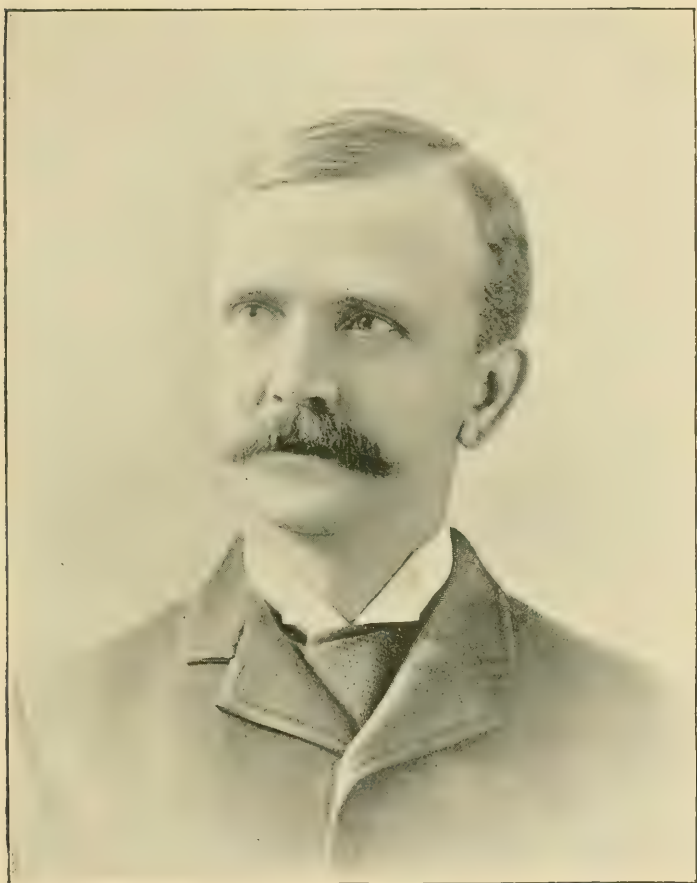
Following, therefore, the plan thus indicated, the operations of the army in Virginia and Maryland immediately succeeding the 3d of July, 1863, should at least have a partial record in these pages.

The Battle of Gettysburg was fought on the first, second and third of July, 1863, while we lay at the Monocacy bridge, near Frederick City. We therefore took no part in that terrible conflict, though we were guarding the left flank, or at least, important points on the left flank and in the rear of the army that did fight and win the battle. On the ninth we joined the Army of the Potomac, and marched with it as a part of one of its most efficient corps, seven miles towards the enemy; next day, moved three miles further, or rather ten miles to get three, and encamped in line of battle near Boonsboro'. Next morning, Sunday, July 12th, the troops were ordered to prepare for an immediate attack upon the enemy; the order stated that the General commanding the army intended an attack. Some historians of the war declare that no general attack was ordered by General Meade after he left Gettysburg, until after Lee was over the river. This is not a history of the war, and will not presume to settle the question; but certain it is that Colonel Jewett received an order or a circular, informing him that an attack would be made, and the whole division advanced and maneuvered for more than two hours, and was then drawn back

to a wheat field near the place we had taken up the night before.

Strange as it may seem, there was much opposition in our ranks to commencing a battle on Sunday. Men said that no battle had proved successful to the attacking party when commenced on that day, in the whole experience of the army. Some who ought to know have affirmed that this is universally true, and that the whole history of military records is not sufficient to disprove this observation. It is doubtful, however, if this conclusion can be established. At any rate, rough-speaking, irreligious men, who were not afraid to fight at any time, did not want a battle begun in earnest at an hour the nation deemed to be holy time. We did not fight. The whole division lay in this field through the remainder of this day and the next. On the fourteenth we were put in line of battle again, three hundred yards in front of the camp, on the margin of a piece of woods, where we stood several hours, in plain view of the enemy's entrenchments, and then advanced hurriedly, past the enemy's deserted position, to within four miles of Williamsport. We stayed here only one night, and without yet seeing the enemy. They had all gone over the river. Of the splendid army that left Virginia to invade Maryland and Pennsylvania with such high hopes and promises of victory and its spoils, many thousands never saw their sunny homes again, and other thousands returned with wounds that told the story of useless valor, never more to join their comrades in battle.

General Lee, in all of his dispatches from the field to the so-called Confederate Government, studiously ignores his defeat at Gettysburg. In his letter to Jefferson Davis, dated the 4th of July, he speaks of the blow that sent one-half of his army staggering back to Seminary Ridge as follows: "On the 2d of July Longstreet's corps, with the exception of one division, having arrived, we attempted to dislodge the enemy and though we gained some ground, we were unable to get possession of his position. The next day, the third division of General Longstreet having come up, a more extensive attack was made. The works on his extreme right and left were taken, but his numbers were so great and his position so commanding that our



Adj't. George F. Welch.

troops were compelled to relinquish their advantage and retire." Of the enforced and humiliating abandonment of all that he had hoped from his scheme of Northern invasion he says: "Finding the position too strong to be carried, and much hindered in collecting necessary supplies for the army by the numerous bodies of local and other troops which watched the passes, I determined to withdraw."

In his general report of the entire campaign northward, dated July 31st, when the whole Confederacy was groaning under the fearful disaster of the 3d, he speaks of it in terms so moderate that one would scarcely suppose there had been a battle at Gettysburg, or that his army had anywhere met with serious opposition.

Still, in his sore defeat, never did the fortunes of war smile more propitiously upon the vanquished, than upon this occasion of General Lee's escape into Virginia. The Union army before him and on either flank in as great strength as it was when it had hurled him from Seminary Ridge forty-eight hours before—encumbered with his trains, short of animals and of ammunition for his artillery, embarrassed by the large number of his wounded—a demoralized army with precarious means of subsistence and a swollen and impassable river behind him, had General Meade attacked him, he would have been thrown into confusion and could not have escaped. Above all things he feared this attack; and had made up his mind to hazard everything in defending his enforced position should he be assailed. He paroled 3,500 Union prisoners and all the wounded that had fallen into his hands in the three days battles; threw up such hasty entrenchments as he could, placed his shattered divisions behind them and fearfully awaited the Federal advance. But it never came—at least not until the flood had rolled away and the enemy had safely crossed to the south side of the Potomac. Then began a race for the passes in the Blue Ridge.

If, in view of this condition of the enemy, it were deemed necessary to account for the movements of General Meade, immediately succeeding the battle of Gettysburg, it might be remembered that he had just been raised from the position of

chief of one of its corps to that of command of the Army of the Potomac, and at a most critical period, both in its history and in the campaign then in progress. He was not fairly seated in his saddle before there had been thrust upon him one of the fiercest and most important contests of the war. In this he had mastered his antagonist and won a great victory, as all the world knew; but no one could imagine how heavily the blow had fallen upon the enemy. General Meade did not know at 10 P. M. on the 4th, whether Lee had retreated or was maneuvering for other purposes. He was naturally very anxious to retain the advantages already gained and to further damage his adversary as much as possible.

Not the least of his solicitude was the needs of his own troops. He required supplies and ammunition, and time "to rest the army, worn out by long marches and three days' hard fighting." Certainly he was not entirely free from embarrassments.

On the fifth he sent out a reconnaissance to ascertain what the intentions of the enemy were, and it was then known that the whole Confederate army had retreated; he had gone by way of Fairfield Gap and Cashtown and was well out toward the Potomac.

On the sixth General Sedgwick, with the Sixth Corps and a brigade of cavalry, was sent in pursuit, and went as far as the village of Fairfield, but he found a large force of the enemy in the formidable pass just beyond the town, and did not deem it prudent to make an assault. He therefore, with the exception of the cavalry and Neill's brigade of infantry, joined in the general movement of the army to the left toward South Mountain, Middletown and Frederick.

On the tenth it was ascertained that the enemy occupied entrenched positions, from the Potomac near Falling Waters, running through Downsville to Funkstown and to the northwest of Hagerstown. In this vicinity and along the Williamsport pike, General Meade had determined to fight another battle, and he thought that here "one of the decisive battles of the war" would be fought. And he adds in a dispatch to the General-in-Chief: "In view of its momentous consequences I desire

to adopt such measures as, in my judgment, will tend to insure success, though these may be deemed tardy."

The following abstract of a report of General Meade to General Halleck, on the 14th of July, 1863, will show the result of all the operations of the Army of the Potomac during the first ten days subsequent to our incorporation into that splendid body of veteran troops.

"On advancing my army this morning with a view of ascertaining the exact position of the enemy and attacking him if the result of the examination should justify me, I found on reaching his lines that they were evacuated."

We saw these not very formidable rifle-pits, more incensed than surprised that they were empty, for there were few men in the ranks who did not know that Lee was trying to get away and that he should not have been suffered to escape without another battle; and by whomsoever the blame may at last be shared, this will be the final verdict of history.

The next day we had a cruel march from Williamsport to Sharpsburg. The distance may not be over fifteen miles, but we accomplished it in three or four hours. It was a terribly hot day—a kind of oppressive, sickly heat—to begin with, over muddy and slippery roads, and finally the sun came out, scorching, blinding hot. A large number of the men fell out by the way, overcome and exhausted; many suffered from sunstroke, and some died in consequence. It is reported that twenty men thus died from the Third Corps. Our brigade came to a halt just beyond Sharpsburg, about two o'clock P. M., with scarcely a good-sized battalion. Some of the companies could not make a stack of muskets; the rest were scattered by the way, under the shadow of fences, by the banks of some cool stream; many suffering with blistered and galled feet, and others dying, half way back to Williamsport. The Sixth New York, taken from the fortifications at Harper's Ferry two weeks before, came into camp with only the color guard.

But we cannot follow this army and note its steps from day to day. We crossed the Potomac and Shenandoah rivers on the night of the seventeenth, at Harper's Ferry and Berlin, and passed over into the Loudon Valley. The Third Corps marched by

Snickersville, Lovettsville, Upperville, Union and Salem, to Warrenton. At Piedmont Station our regiment was detailed to guard an ammunition train, while the rest of the corps, all of which had been hastened on from Ashby's Gap, were sent up into Manassas Gap, where a rebel force had taken up a strong position, and, as was supposed, threatened to come down upon us. The First Division, General Birney's, pushed through the Gap and attacked; but one brigade, General Spinola's, did most of the fighting. We were a mile away, in plain view of the fight, guarding the train. On this detour our men and horses suffered terribly for want of food and forage. Some of the men were out of rations, and were known to offer the lucky comrade, who had not exhausted his supply, a dollar apiece for hard tack. There never was a more destitute and barren place. We were near the village of Markham, on the Manassas Gap Railroad, but it was a perfect Horeb, with no prophet near to command the supplies we needed. In default of rations the men confiscated large quantities of honey from several apiaries in the neighborhood.

Quite an amusing incident connected with honey foraging occurred during the one night of our stay in this place. Some men were bringing into camp a hive of bees, and in passing near Captain Platt of Company F, who lay asleep in his blankets, they stumbled and spilled the entire contents of the hive over his head and chest. The Captain sprang up, somewhat startled by this uncereemonious disturbance of his midnight slumbers, but it was soon quite evident by the expletives that fell from his lips, that fear was not the chief of his trouble. Perhaps his singular appearance might account for, if it did not excuse, the violence of his language. He made night hideous by his vigorous appeals for the arrest of his accidental tormentors; but they never were discovered, although the Captain had plenty of honey for his breakfast next morning.

The field and staff mess at one time seemed to be as much favored as were the children of Israel in the desert, when such an abundance of quails were driven into their camp. We obtained what appeared to be a fine fowl and some eggs, but the purchase turned out to be an old setting hen and her nest of

eggs, quite unpalatable from age. After boiling her from the going down of the sun to the rising thereof, she was then too tough for eating.

It was now the 23d of July; on the 26th we reached Warrenton, a beautiful old town, embowered amidst great arching elms; it must have been a thriving place before the war, but it was now somewhat dilapidated. We marched through the place with flags flying, and bands playing the "Star Spangled Banner" and "Yankee Doodle." The inhabitants that still remained, mostly a few old men, and women of all ages, looked sad and sorrowful, and were very poorly clad. Some young ladies, dressed in rusty black, no doubt for some brother or lover, looked the very picture of despair. Others with some cheap attempt at style in their dress, had an appearance of contempt and defiant scorn of Yankees that was really refreshing. The colored people danced to our music and sang for joy, shouting, "Massa Linkum's sojers hab cum agin. Old massa say all killed up to Gettumsburg. Golly! guess 'nough left yet."

Two miles beyond the town we halted five days, pitched our tents in a pine wood, and rested joyfully in the shade. We had been marching in the hot sun, and the rains that seemed hot, every day since the battle of Gettysburg, pushing up into the mountain gaps expecting to fight the retreating rebels if they could possibly be overtaken. No man should say even at this day, that they were not pursued with the uttermost vigor and determination. True, along the mountain range, between the armies moving in parallel lines in the same direction, were many gaps, through which armies had passed; but because they were moving in the same direction, and making about the same time, rendered an attack from either side extremely difficult. As, for instance, at Manassas Gap, before referred to: a force of the enemy appeared there, and the Third Corps was sent to drive them out, while the whole army was halted two days. It turned out afterwards that a brigade of Ewell's men were holding the Gap so that we might not venture up and look through to see the rear guard of the Confederate army hurrying past. This gave Lee an opportunity to pass most of his army through Chester Gap to the south of us, and assemble near Culpeper Court

House and so maintain his communications with Richmond and prepare for another campaign, or make a dash for Washington. The latter move he eventually made.

If General Meade had been censured because he did not bring General Lee to an engagement before he got behind the Potomac river, no one could complain of the energy of his pursuit. Still, a river between opposing armies is not so difficult as a range of mountains, with numerous defensible passes. The place, both for the commander of the Army of the Potomac and the Government for the display of masterful energy, was on the Williamsport pike near Hagerstown on the 12th of July, or, at the latest, the 13th. Our march now became less hurried. The necessity for speed had passed. The army needed rest.

But the summer campaign was at an end, and we had only stopped here while those whose business it was could look out a suitable position for observing the movements of the enemy, and also to threaten his position about Culpeper Court House, while the army gathered up its strength for another struggle later on.

On the 1st of August we moved away, and the Tenth took position at Rout's Hill, about two miles from the famous Sulphur Springs, and about the same distance from Bealton Station, on the Orange & Alexandria Railroad. The army stretched from Sulphur Springs to Kelly's Ford, on the Rappahannock. Our duties were light. Detachments only were sent out to guard Fox's Ford, abreast of our part of the line. Here our men said that they fought one of the most sanguinary battles of the war—with mosquitos; but they gave us no trouble in camp.

For five weeks we lay in this position, apparently idle, but the forces that create and strengthen armies were not idle. The sick and exhausted by long marches, and those slightly wounded in battle were all recovering. The convalescents in and around the hospitals at Washington and throughout the Free States were crowded out by the wounded borne in from the field of Gettysburg, and sent to fill the ranks that that terrible conflict had decimated. Recruiting was actively going on in all the Northern States.

Colonel Jewett, Captains Hunt and Sheldon, Adjutant Lyman, and several enlisted men, left the regiment on the 28th



A. B. Valentine

of July, and were away more than two months, gathering those recruits in Vermont, and forwarding them to the various regiments in the field. Large numbers of officers belonging to other States were also away on this duty, many on sick leave, and some on leave of absence. Indeed, so many were away that Lieutenant-Colonels and Majors commanded brigades. Lieutenant-Colonel Henry, of the Tenth, commanded our brigade at this place for several days. The men were recovering from the effects of exhausting marches, exposure and short rations, gaining strength and increasing somewhat in numbers.

Here the regiment was paid off. The sutler came and immediately returned, for his stock was exhausted in an hour. The men drew clothing, overcoats and blankets, many of which had been thrown away or lost in the toilsome marches of July; a supply of shoes was issued, and such ordnance stores as were needed.

The 6th of August was special Thanksgiving Day, appointed by the President on account of the recent victories at Gettysburg, Vicksburg and Port Huron.

On the 7th of September, the Third Corps was reviewed by General Meade. All reviews are mere scenic displays. This was a splendid corps, and as such the exhibition was good. Our division made a striking appearance in contrast with some of the older ones. It was large, and most of the men had seen little service except marching and reviews. In their new blue uniforms and shining muskets, with full ranks and splendid drill, it was not strange that General French should have felt proud of us, or that some of the older soldiers, who had seen harder and much longer service, should have called us "French's pets." None of the regiments of our brigade had yet fought a battle, although all of them had been a year in the field; they had often been put in line of battle, with skirmishers thrown out—had as good as looked death in the face a score of times—but the order, stern as fate, *Advance*, had never yet in those thrillingly expectant moments been given. Hence our ranks were full. The Tenth had nearly nine hundred men, the One Hundred and Fifty-first New York as many more, the Fourteenth New Jersey eight hundred, and the Sixth New York had eleven hundred. A

brigade in the field at that period of the war was considered large if it numbered two thousand men. Ours had near four thousand. Other corps were also reviewed about this time. It all meant another onward movement, and it soon commenced. At this time the enemy held what was called the "line of the Rapidan," with his cavalry thrown forward at the fords and over the river. The Union army was on the north bank of the Rapahannock.

Our cavalry crossed the latter stream on the thirteenth, and were immediately engaged by J. E. B. Stuart in strong force, whom they drove back and pushed over the Rapidan, capturing three guns and many prisoners, but found it impossible to force the passage of that river. On the fifteenth the rest of the army moved, and next night all were between the two rivers, while the enemy lay just across the Rapidan. Our brigade, after marching three or four miles in the wrong direction, and wandering about half of the night, crossed at Freeman's Ford. Next day, after marching a short distance in column, we formed in line of battle, and so advanced three miles, when we halted, still preserving this formation, on the Springville and Culpeper pike, two miles southwest of Culpeper. We supposed that we were to stay here only till our position could be reconnoitered in front, and then move on or prepare for defense, as the case might be. It finally turned out to have been the purpose of General Meade to move over the Rapidan at once, and there offer battle, or follow the enemy should he decline. But while preparing to do so, the War Department ordered him to detach the Eleventh and Twelfth Corps, in order that they might be sent to Chattanooga, to aid General Rosecrans, who had just fought with partial ill success the battle of Chickamauga. This no doubt suspended the proposed advance, and we stayed here twenty-three days, were paid for the months of July and August, and put ourselves into comfortable shape, building shanties of boards and fire-places of stones and sods, thinking possibly that we might spend the winter here. It was with remarkable facility that the men would build themselves comfortable abodes. There was a large barn near by, almost in the midst of our camp, and several smaller ones not far away, and they were all speedily torn down

and constructed into walls, floors and bunks for the soldiers' cabins. Marvelously sudden would these barns, and even houses, disappear, when the men thought they had a right to them. Rail fences met with the same fate; each man would take a rail and the fence was gone. Many a time have we seen fifty rods vanish as quickly as one man could pick up a rail, or as quickly as five or six men could remove one length of fence. Let an army corps halt in a forty-acre lot, enclosed with a wooden fence, and twenty minutes later the rails would be in ashes and in embers, and twenty thousand men drinking coffee that had been cooked by the fire they had made.

On the 10th of October the troops were suddenly called to arms by the beating of the long roll, ordered out of their quarters and advanced in line of battle a mile in front of the camp. They were soon summoned back, however, and ordered to "pack up." We then moved about three miles to the south and left, marching very slowly and cautiously, and at dark halted in the edge of a piece of woods, three miles to the left of our camp. At nine o'clock same evening we were ordered out again, with instructions to move behind the line we had occupied for three weeks, but the order was soon suspended till four o'clock next morning. It turned out to be a retreat of the whole army, and we retraced our steps to Freeman's Ford, acting as rear guard. *Our* division skirmished with the enemy while going doggedly back, and once or twice the whole corps was formed into line of battle, so close did the enemy follow. Crossing the river, we passed near Warrenton, through Greenwich, down past Bristow Station, across the plains of Manassas up *nearly* to the heights of Centreville. This retreat evidently was a race between the two armies for the position we gained first. It was taken for the most part deliberately. Only for one day did there seem to be a forced march; then we made a march of forty miles, moving at four o'clock in the morning and finally halting at twelve o'clock, midnight. This day's march proved conclusively the vastly superior endurance of men over animals. Of course, most of the men were excessively weary, but the draft animals and horses ridden by the officers were utterly exhausted.

This day came very near being a serious one in another respect. About noon, while General French was riding along the pike, near Warrenton, at the head of his corps, accompanied by his staff and some of his division and brigade commanders with a number of mounted orderlies, a detachment of the enemy's cavalry dashed up and discharged several volleys directly into their faces, killing several orderlies and wounding others. Sleeper's Battery, Tenth Massachusetts, close at hand, and the Tenth Vermont, were ordered up at once, and a few rounds from the battery soon dispersed them. The old General did not budge an inch, but sat on his horse when we passed him, brushing away the bullets with his hand as he would have brushed away flies, saying to us, "Shoot 'em, damn 'em, shoot 'em!"

Not yet quite sure, it seems, that the rebel army was all in pursuit, the Second, Fifth and Sixth Corps were sent back across the Rappahannock that very day, as far as Brandy Station, and Buford's Cavalry as far as Culpeper, to watch its movements. On the same day, Lee crossed in heavy force at Sulphur Springs and Waterloo, and headed his columns towards Warrenton and Manassas. Both retreat and pursuit became a little more earnest. On the fourteenth, the Third Corps, after marching from Greenwich to within four or five miles of Centreville, just across Broad Run, which the men waded waste deep, about four o'clock, as we supposed we were going into camp for the night, we were startled by heavy firing in the rear. It was from A. P. Hill's corps, as we afterwards learned, that had that morning marched from Warrenton, and had fallen into the rear of our corps, and thus summoned us to about face. But General Warren, commanding the Second Corps, covering the retreat that day, and being considerably behind upon a road leading obliquely into the one we were pursuing, at that moment came upon Hill's rear near Catlett's Station. Hill had got between the Second and Third Corps, but as soon as he discovered General Warren behind him immediately turned about to pay his compliments to General Warren. Of course everybody was surprised, and there was a spirited engagement for two hours. We were at once about faced and moved back at a double quick towards the scene of action. But the gallant Warren did not need our help. Hill

was badly worsted, and the battle of Bristow Station was fought and won before we reached the field. General Warren captured in this engagement five pieces of artillery and four hundred and fifty prisoners.

The pursuit was at an end.

On the 15th of October the army remained in position at and around Centreville; the enemy was at Broad Run. Between these lines there was considerable skirmishing between the enemy's cavalry and artillery and the Second Corps at Blackburn's Ford, and the Third Corps at Liberty Mills.

Lee retreated on the nineteenth and it became our turn to pursue. He took the line of the Orange & Alexandria Railroad, and destroyed every foot of it from Bristow to the Rappahannock. Stonewall Jackson had taught him and us how to make this work of destruction complete. A regiment or brigade, sometimes, perhaps, a division, would take their stand along one side of the track, hand to hand, and then, with one strong pull altogether, they would turn a mile of the track upside down at once. They would then knock off the sleepers, pile them up cob-house fashion, balance the rails across them and set fire to the wood. The rails thus becoming heated in the middle, would bend of their own weight, and thus become useless. The rebels amused themselves by twisting some of the iron around trees, fairly hooping some of them with it, where we found it when the advance was made.

This road was immediately put in repair. Heavy details were made from the Tenth, as from other regiments, to cut sleepers, put them down, and re-lay the track. Officers without much experience in railroad building superintended the work. While doing this the army was moved frequently, and short distances at a time. The weather was cold, and no quarters could be made comfortable before we were obliged to leave them. It was doubtless all necessary, and, as the men used to say, "all in the three years."

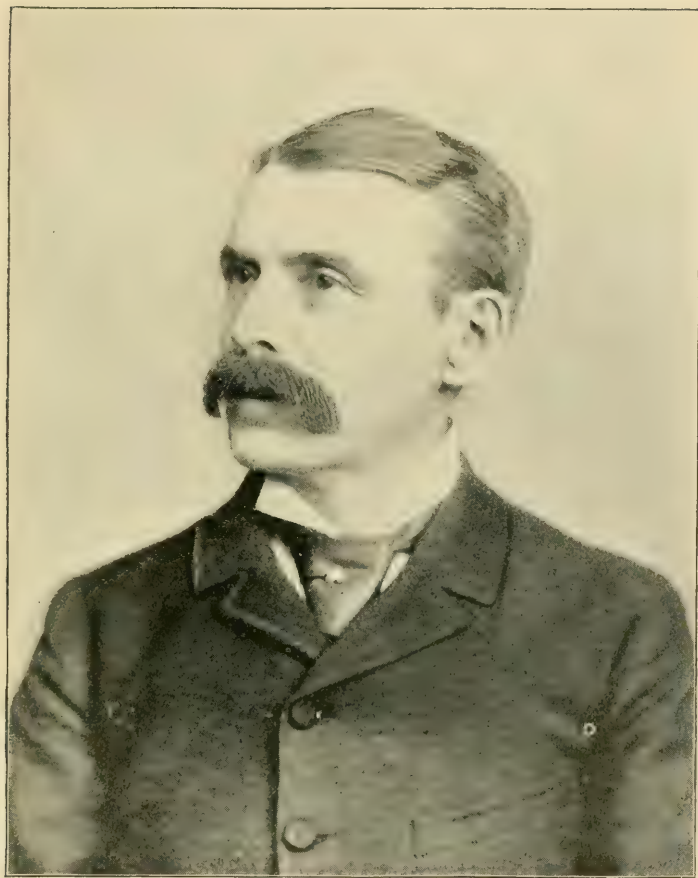
In nineteen days we had built thirty miles of railroad, extending from Bristow Station to Warrenton Junction.

After the unsuccessful result of the enemy's flank movement to attain the rear of our army and his consequent failure

to reach Centreville and Fairfax Court House, from whence he intended to threaten Washington, he withdrew across the Rappahannock, and established his lines midway between Brandy Station and Culpeper Court House, on both sides of the Orange & Alexandria Railroad, about two miles north of Culpeper, his line running from Mount Pony on the east to Chestnut Forest Church on the west. At the same time he maintained a large force in fortified positions at Kelly's Ford, and just above the railroad bridge near Rappahannock Station on the Rappahannock river. At the last named place a heavy force was stationed on the north bank of the river, in a strong redoubt with rifle trenches extending up and down the stream. These two positions on the north and south sides of the river were connected by a pontoon bridge, the earthwork on the northern shore having been converted into a *tête du pont* and protected by artillery from the opposite side.

This was a very strong position, covered by hills above and below, and thus adding materially to its artificial defenses. At Kelly's Ford, on the south side of the river, three miles below, strong earthworks, heavily manned and with artillery in position, designed to dispute our passage of the river at that point, had also been established. With what success these positions were held will soon appear.

On the 7th of November, the Union army was put in motion, starting from Warrenton Junction, to force the passage of the Rappahannock at the above mentioned points at the same time. The Third Corps with the Second in support, all under the command of General French, moved upon Kelly's Ford and came in sight of the enemy about 3 o'clock P. M., strongly posted on the south side of the river. The Engineer Corps immediately began to lay down a pontoon bridge under the fire of our own guns. But while this work was in progress General de Trobriand's brigade of the first division, preceded by Lieutenant-Colonel Homer R. Stoughton's sharpshooters, dashed into the stream and rushing across, charged over the rifle-pits and into the stronger works of the enemy, capturing an entire regiment. At the same time a much larger force of the enemy hastening to their assistance were dispersed by the concentrated fire of our artil-



Q. M. CHAS. W. WHEELER.

lery, shelling them over the heads of our advancing column. Our brigade supported these batteries on the north bank of the river, the Tenth Vermont lying behind a battery of Rodman guns belonging to the Second Connecticut Heavy Artillery. The whole corps crossed over on the pontoon bridge after dark and occupied the field recently held by the enemy and stayed there all night. With the enemy's works we captured over four hundred prisoners and killed and wounded about one hundred more. These were all from the Second and Thirtieth North Carolina Regiments.

General Meade complimented the Third Corps for thus "gallantly forcing the passage of the river." The place was defended by Rhodes' and Johnson's divisions of Ewell's corps, and were posted here especially, as General Lee reported, to "contest the passage of the river," yet they were surprised and driven away with a feeble show of resistance and without harm to us. This was our first encounter with the troops of Ewell's corps; but we were destined to meet them in every battle in which we participated from that time until the Army of Northern Virginia surrendered to the Army of the Potomac. We fought them in the last battle waged on Virginia soil; and an officer on General Ewell's staff communicated the purpose of his chief to surrender to an officer of the Tenth Vermont, Major Wyllys Lyman, in the last hours of the Rebellion.

Meantime the Sixth Corps, supported by the Fifth, under the command of General Sedgwick, had won a most important victory at a vastly superior sacrifice, three miles up the river, near the railroad bridge. Early's division held positions on both sides of the Rappahannock, as hitherto described, and fought with desperation for nearly two hours. But the force on the north bank was finally driven over to the south side, losing five pieces of artillery, two thousand stand of arms, four battle-flags, their pontoon bridge and seventeen hundred in killed and captured, many of them being drowned in their attempt to swim the stream.

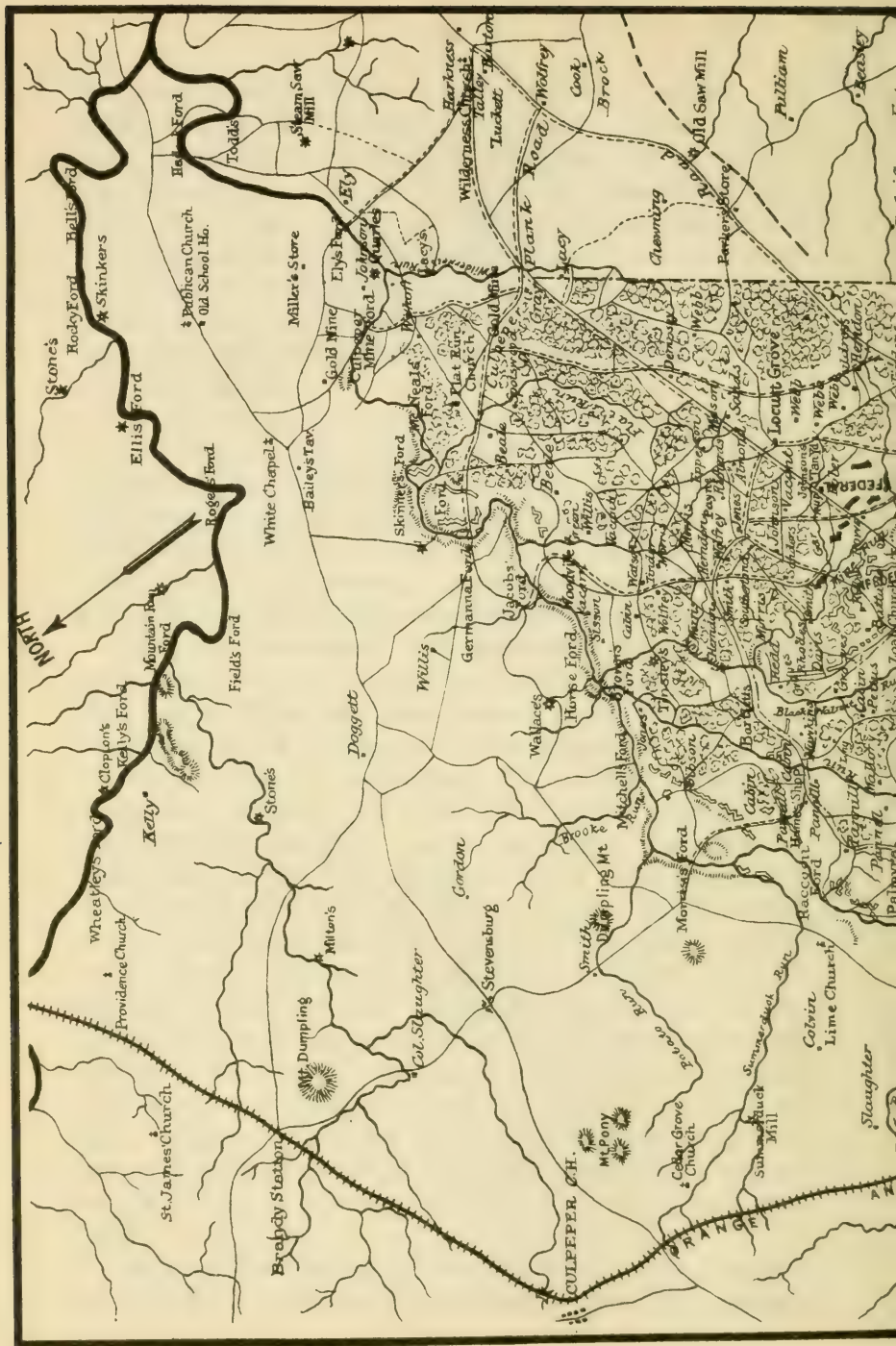
Here the principal assault was made after dark and was one of the most brilliant successes of the Sixth Corps—a corps

that was uniformly accustomed to brilliant achievements. But owing to the depth of water in the river, and on account of the enemy setting fire to the end of the bridge still held by them, it was impossible to cross and complete the victory that night. There was no need of it; for, learning of the success of the Third Corps at Kelly's Ford, the enemy saw that he was handsomely flanked, and he retired hastily from his remaining position opposite to the scene of his disaster early in the evening and joined Lee's main force, which began its retreat during the night beyond the Rapidan.

It is evident that General Lee did not expect that these positions could be forced so easily, and that he would be able to maintain his lines on the Rappahannock during the winter. He calls these successful assaults of our army an "unfortunate affair," and he does not attempt to conceal his disappointment, while he labors with seemingly unsatisfactory results to explain the "affair" to the Confederate authorities at Richmond.

It is well remembered with what heroic daring the Sixth Maine Regiment led the assault upon this position. Twenty-three veteran officers and three hundred and fifty men went to the attack, led by Lieutenant-Colonel Harris, who was killed, and all but seven of these officers fell, with one hundred and twenty-three of their men. The Fifth Maine behaved with equal gallantry and paid a sacrifice as costly. The same may be said also of the Fifth Wisconsin and of the One Hundred and Twenty-first New York. The same night that we crossed over we heard Lee's locomotives whistling and puffing out of Brandy Station and Culpeper all night, whither we pursued next day, meeting with little opposition. So close was the pursuit that we saw his rear guard going out of sight in a manner that the soldiers called "dusting." A stubborn battery would now and then wheel and throw a shell at us as we pushed up too close. Some of them burst with ringing vengeance over our ranks or settled down with an angry thud at our feet; but all was not enough to interrupt the shots and shouts we sent after them.

As a result of forcing the Confederates to retire, General Meade took up a position running from Kelly's Ford through



MAP
OF
ORANGE COUNTY &c., VA.

embracing the details and plan of

OPERATIONS
OF
CONFEDERATE AND FEDERAL FORCES
AT
MINE RUN AND RAPIDAN RIVER

by order of

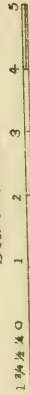
I. T. COL. W. P. SMITH, L. & Col. of Engrs.

TOP SECRET A.N.V.

Prepared by

J PAUL HOFFMAN

Scale of Miles

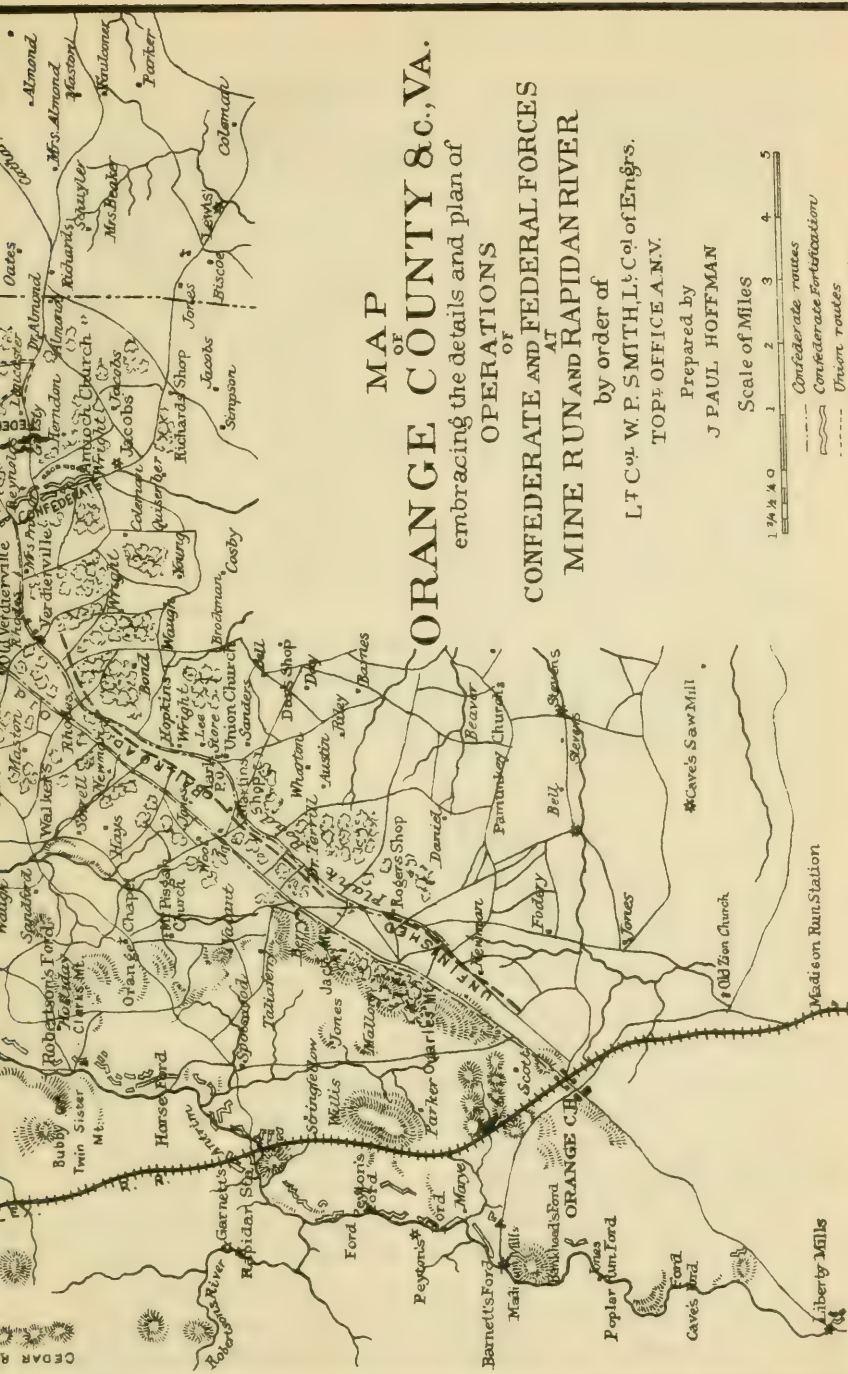


Confederate routes

CONFIDENTIAL FORTIFICATION

Union routes

Union Fortification



Brandy Station to Welford Ford. Here we remained with slight changes in position until the twenty-sixth, during which time the reconstruction of the Orange & Alexandria Railroad was completed from Warrenton Junction to Brandy Station and a depot of supplies established at this terminus.

While here, our brigade had what we called a mud campaign. It was a movement out four miles towards Culpeper, or about half way across John Minor Botts' farm. We started on a dark, rainy night and marched twelve miles to get four, over almost impassable corduroy roads that had been half torn up. The night was intensely dark, and seemed darker by occasional blinding, almost bewildering, flashes of lightning. Men fell down and were in danger of being trampled out of sight in the mud; horses floundered and threw their riders. With such sliding and tumbling, while bending over the slippery earth to brace against the vigor of the storm, there was danger of being smothered by rain and mud. Arriving at our destination we lay down upon the wet leaves of the woods, supperless and drenched to the skin. We came here on the fourteenth, and stayed a week in the vicinity, changing camp three times in the meantime.

THE MINE RUN CAMPAIGN

AND THE BATTLE OF LOCUST GROVE, OR PAYN'S FARM.

On the twenty-sixth, the whole army advanced once more. Our brigade started at seven o'clock in the morning and crossed the Rapidan on a pontoon bridge at sundown, near Jacob's Mills. We should have started an hour earlier and were expected to reach the ford at noon. All this resulted in great confusion. But we halted on the south bank of the river, after marching out three miles and then marching back two, and slept soundly till morning. But many a soldier would rest lower, and colder be his bed and deeper be his slumbers when the next night should fall. Now wrapped in his blanket, the stars looked down through the cold night upon him, and he might think of wife and child, and see them as they came to him in dreams, but sightless all when the stars come again, and he is wrapped in the gory mantle that the battle furnishes the fallen brave. The

twenty-sixth was Thanksgiving Day at the North, and the loyal people feasted and prayed while the army marched and fought, that they might have a country to inspire both gratitude and devotion in the hearts of all succeeding generations.

Orders had been issued from Army Headquarters in accordance with previously well devised plans, for the army to cross the Rapidan at the lower fords in three columns and by a prompt movement seize the Orange plank road and turnpike, and advance rapidly toward Orange Court House, thus turning the enemy's works, which stretch along the Upper Rapidan, covering the fords, and compel him to give battle on ground not previously chosen and fortified. Accordingly on the twenty-sixth the Second Corps crossed at Germanna Ford and advanced to Robertson's Tavern; the Fifth at Culpeper Ford and advanced as far as Parker's Store on the plank road and to the crossing of the Robertson Tavern road, south of Parker's Store. The Third Corps crossed the river at Jacob's Mills and was to join the Second Corps on the right on the evening of the same day. The Sixth Corps followed the Third. Two divisions of the First Corps, the other divisions being left to guard the Orange & Alexandria Railroad, followed the Fifth. All the troops reached their designated positions at the appointed time, except the Third Corps and the Sixth, which necessarily shared its accidents by simply obeying its instructions to follow its lead. The Third Corps was delayed nearly twenty-four hours in reaching its original destination.

Perhaps, the serious effect of this detention upon the campaign, in its very beginning, requires all the explanation that can be given. It may, therefore, be stated that General Prince, commanding the leading division, the Second, was detained at Mountain Run on the north side of the Rapidan, a small stream running nearly parallel with the river where it crosses the road leading from Brandy Station to the ford at Jacob's Mills. The road was all bad—narrow and very rough—between the run and the river. The ford was difficult, and scattering forces of the enemy appeared on the opposite bank, thus necessitating the sending over of a reconnoitering party sufficient to drive them away. After he had passed over the river,



SURG. WILLARD A. CHILD.

he moved out three miles on the wrong road, retraced his steps two miles and bivouacked for the night.

The next morning, the twenty-seventh, in advancing to his destination he soon came to a fork in the road, and not knowing which to pursue he halted in order to obtain information. He ascertained that the right fork led to Robertson's Tavern, also that it led into the Raccoon Ford road, then occupied by the enemy; but the left fork also led to Robertson's Tavern, and he was satisfied that he ought to take it, and so reported to General French and awaited orders. After waiting two hours he was directed to take the other, which he undertook to do. His skirmishers at once encountered the enemy. He was then embarrassed by a medley of orders from Corps Headquarters, being commanded to cease operations as he was on the wrong road, and after another delay, ordered to advance, as he was on the right road. All this delayed everything behind him, as our Third Division immediately following observed, and gave advantages to the enemy, of which he at once availed himself.

General Meade declared that the "delays and failures of the Third Corps on the 26th and 27th ultimo" lost him the "opportunity of attacking the enemy before he had concentrated," and he requests a "full explanation of all the facts and circumstances" in the case. General French's explanations were substantially that Jacob's Ford was difficult of passage, and so much so that he was obliged to send his artillery around by Germanna Ford; that being without a guide the head of the infantry column lost its road, and had to "retrograde" and reconnoiter the country; that on the morning of the twenty-seventh, when the right road was supposed to have been found, the enemy was discovered in great strength in line of battle opposing his march, and that he had to choose whether to retreat or give battle and he chose the latter with entire success. All this was unsatisfactory to General Meade, and possibly no explanation could have been made which would satisfy one who expected and deserved so much from this campaign, really the first of his own planning against the Army of Northern Virginia. He was sorely disappointed. The Army of the Potomac had spent the previous winter at Fredericksburg, and with a success-

ful summer campaign, he must be content to hold the line of the Rappahannock still farther to the north of Richmond. His antagonist might exult in the fact of being much nearer to Washington than he was one year before. But as matter of fact, these locations did not affect the condition of the two armies. The Confederates were weaker than they had been in January, 1863; resources had been exhausted which never could be replaced, while the reserved strength of the North was awaking to a more determined activity.

Recurring to the operations of the Third Corps beyond the Rapidan: referring to the sketch on the opposite page, the point noted as "Widow Morris" is the place where the road forks, the left fork being the one that General Prince should have taken; the point marked as "Tom Morris" indicates the place where the battle occurred. This is according to the sketch accompanying General Meade's report and is about two miles west of Locust Grove. Here the Second Division encountered Rhodes' and Johnson's brigades, to which a third brigade, Doles', was soon added. He was attacked in front and on his left flank, and meeting the assault for a time, he placed a number of batteries in his rear and then slowly drew back until his guns were uncovered, where he easily held his line and advanced, driving the enemy back. Meantime the Third Division, General Joseph B. Carr, moved up and went into line of battle on the left. General William H. Morris' brigade, consisting of the One Hundred and Fifty-first New York, the Tenth Vermont and the Fourteenth New Jersey Regiments, prolonged the left of the Second Division; Colonel Warren Keifer of the One Hundred and Tenth Ohio commanding the Second Brigade, and Colonel B. F. Smith of the One Hundred and Twenty-sixth Ohio, commanding the Third Brigade, still extending the line to the left in the order named. The Tenth Vermont occupied the center of Morris' brigade. As these three regiments moved into line they found the enemy directly in front, posted behind a Virginia fence upon the spine of a ridge quite elevated, rising nearly to the dignity of a hill, the slope being covered with small trees and thick underbrush. The brigade was ordered to charge and drive the enemy away, which it did in splendid style, fore-

ing him back through the more open fields beyond. Still he was not far enough away to be harmless; both sides continued firing for nearly three hours, and each sustained heavy losses. The enemy made several attempts to advance in front of General Morris and Colonel Keifer, but were repulsed with heavy loss, and the brigades remained in position until their ammunition was exhausted, when they were relieved by troops from the First Division, General Birney's.

This battle has not made a large figure in history, but it was a very sharp engagement and especially important to the Tenth Vermont, as it was our first pitched battle. It was truly a baptism of fire, while it was a deluge of lead and iron, that swept over us. The musketry was not in the least of a jerky or intermittent sort, but one continuous roll. Every tree in the thick forest was scarred with bullets and the undergrowth half cut away. How any man could come out of that tremendous storm alive seemed a wonder. Nor is this the exaggeration of first impressions born of sensations which actual experience in battle alone can give. In all the great battles in the Wilderness and at Spottsylvania, the musketry did not surpass in unbroken detonation the simultaneous explosion on this occasion. There were longer periods when these rolling volleys were noticeable, but not sharper or more fused, as one might say, while it lasted.

Colonel Jewett thus speaks of the action in his report to the Adjutant and Inspector-General of Vermont: "I was ordered into position at two o'clock in the afternoon, at the foot of a hill in a dense forest, and threw out Co. D, Captain Darrah, as skirmishers, in my immediate front, who soon became actively engaged with the enemy, repelling his advances with much vigor for about an hour, when I ordered a charge which drove the enemy in much confusion and with great loss from the crest of the hill, which I held till sundown under a heavy fire from the enemy's artillery and infantry, posted behind his works at short range."

General Morris, who was conspicuous for his bravery on this occasion, published complimentary orders to his brigade. The following extract speaks of the Tenth Vermont:

"The enemy was holding a fence on the crest of a hill in our front. I ordered the Tenth Vermont to charge and take it, and the regiment advanced in gallant style and took the crest. The left wing in its enthusiasm having advanced too far beyond the fence, it was necessary to recall it. * * I cannot speak of the conduct of the officers and men with too much praise. It was necessary to form the line of battle in a thick woods, at the base of a hill, whose summit the enemy held, fortified with a breastwork. Though the regiment had never before been under sharp fire, they behaved with the determined bravery and steadiness of veterans."

At the close he says: "I take pleasure in mentioning the following officers whose courage and efficiency I personally observed: Colonel A. B. Jewett, Major Charles G. Chandler and Captain Samuel Darrah, Tenth Vermont volunteers.

The following officers of this regiment on the Brigade Staff are also mentioned in complimentary terms: Lieutenants Hicks, Hill and Gale. Other officers of the Tenth Regiment were certainly as conspicuous for "courage and efficiency" as those mentioned by General Morris; and the adverse current of conversation in the command regarding the omission of their names is distinctly remembered.

General Carr refers to the action as follows: "I was much gratified with the conduct of my division; both officers and men performed their duty manfully, and the States they represent may justly feel proud of their bearing on this occasion."

The regimental losses were thirteen killed. Fifty-seven men and one officer were wounded, several of them mortally.

KILLED.

Marcus Atwood,
John S. Ford,
Gardner Fay,
Charles V. Haynes,
Levi A. Fullam,
Michael Kehoe,
Daniel F. Marston,

Freeman B. Norris,
Smith J. Peacock,
Gilman D. Storrs,
Romeo Smith,
Elmore R. Whitney,
George Butler.

WOUNDED.

| | |
|------------------------|------------------------|
| Lieut. H. W. Kingsley, | Alexander M. Aseltyne, |
| Geo. M. D. Douse, | Michael Green, |
| Alvin T. Martin, | Joseph A. Bullard, |
| Hiram M. Pierce, | Jason Densmore, |
| Quincy A. Green, | Daniel B. Freeman, |
| John Blanchard, | John A. Griswold, |
| Peter Bayer, | Jonathan N. Hosford, |
| Ezra W. Conant, | Loren C. Kidder, |
| Henry W. Crossett, | Justin J. Phelps, |
| James M. Mather, | Albert H. Porter, |
| Walter H. Nelson, | Thomas Hogle, |
| Lafayette G. Ripley, | William Bates, |
| James Burns, | John Cross 1st, |
| John Carroll, | Albert Davis, |
| Columbus C. Churchill, | Edson B. Larabee, |
| Albert Falk, | Adison Wheelock, |
| Isaac E. Sawyer, | Geo. H. Lawrence, |
| John L. Shannon, | Ivora S. Goodwin, |
| Geo. R. Streeter, | Alden O. Dane, |
| Edward Yarton, | Calvin Drown, |
| Willaby Z. Burdick, | Mozart Foss, |
| George Burnett, | Johnson B. Hart, |
| Selden H. Colburn, | John A. McCoy, |
| Alfred Sears, | Thomas Reid, |
| Andrew V. Turner, | William N. Cobb, |
| John L. Waters, | Oscar Gassett, |
| Henry C. Young, | Christopher Rice. |

Captain Edwin Dillingham, afterwards Major Dillingham of the Tenth Regiment, acting on General Morris' staff, had his horse shot under him and was taken prisoner, and was seven months in Libby prison. Lieutenant H. W. Kingsley, afterward Captain and Brevet-Major, was severely wounded and experienced quite an adventure while being taken from the field. As two men were bearing him away on a stretcher, a solid shot killed one of the stretcher-bearers and the other ran away. The Captain, of course, fell helpless to the ground, but others soon came and removed him to a place of safety.

The brilliant author of *Three Years in the Sixth Corps*, George T. Stevens, Surgeon of the Seventy-seventh New York volunteers, relates the following incident, as having occurred at this place. "While the fight was in progress, General Sedgwick and his staff dismounted and were reclining about a large tree, when the attention of all was directed to two soldiers who were approaching, bearing between them a stretcher on which lay a wounded man. As the men approached within a few rods of the place where the General and his staff were, a solid cannon shot came shrieking along, striking both of the stretcher-bearers. Both fell to the ground—the one behind fatally wounded, the other dead. But the man upon the stretcher leaped up and ran away as fast as his legs could carry him, never stopping to look behind at his unfortunate companions."

This story might have grown out of Captain Kingsley's accident, but it is quite certain that the wounded officer did not leap to his feet and run away, for he had but one leg—in use—and he was faint from loss of blood.

After dark, and the enemy had been driven away, we went over the field searching for our dead and wounded comrades. It was a sad search, but in due time we found them and buried the dead, their names pinned upon their breasts, wrapped in their bloody blankets, which served at once for shroud and casket, and tenderly marked their graves. The wounded, such as had not already been removed, were taken to the operating table of the Surgeons, whose knife it often required more courage to encounter than it did to face the enemy's bullets.

Most of the four or five hundred wounded were gathered into an old farm house and barn, and the space between, out of doors, upon the frozen ground. I never shall forget the horrid spectacle of that cold November night, filled with pain and the half-suppressed groans of these brave fellows, shivering in the dark wintry atmosphere, without shelter, and too numerous to receive attention all at once; and if medical or surgical attendance could have been speedily bestowed, it would have afforded little relief for hours to come.

Of course, the sufferings of the severely wounded in battle, after a few hours duration, are indescribable.



SURG. J. C. RUTHERFORD.

In the hottest weather, they are attended with a degree of chilliness that amounts almost to a rigor, especially if their wounds cause great loss of blood; but in cold weather, my unprofessional observation has been, they suffer infinitely more, the same loss of blood rendering natural resistance to the lower temperature less effective.

This night was intensely cold for the latitude of Virginia. Rain had fallen and frozen upon our garments, and many a poor fellow breathed out the little remaining life and was wrapped in a winding sheet of ice before morning. One scene in this medley of war was sadly thrilling. In the early dawn, I saw a little drummer boy of one of the Union regiments—should think he was twelve years old or younger, and as fair as Innocence to look upon. He was sitting on the ground among dead and dying men, a slight living fragment of a human wreck, which the smoky billows of war had stranded there. He was clinging to his drum; the shoulder-belt was regularly in place, and he had a fierce wound in his little brave breast, which, but for its fatal significance, might have reminded one of a red rose carved in alabaster. His lips were moving mechanically, possibly trying to express the names of home and mother and occasionally piteously begging for water. I cannot help thinking, as the lapse of years deepens my impression of that scene, that the courage of that beautiful boy deserves as much commendation as that of a Major-General, and his gift to his country was not surpassed by any one who laid down his life in its defense.

I remember another incident connected with this battle, but having forgotten its details wrote to Surgeon Clarke about it. He sent me the following:

“In reply to your questions about my escape from ‘Libby.’ As the army was leaving the vicinity of Locust Grove, Dr. Jameison, the Surgeon-in-Chief of our division, came to me and said there were eight very seriously wounded men in a little log house in the middle of a 20-acre clearing, for whom no transportation could possibly be found, so they must be left, and I must be left with them. The thought of spending the winter in a rebel prison in my scorbutic condition, with a diarrhoea that had already run three months, made the cold shivers run over

me, but what was I there for, and certainly I was no better than my wounded companions, except that my physical condition was better, so I quietly accepted my fate, saying good-bye to you and the rest of my friends, and then watched the rear of the army until it disappeared in the woods surrounding the little clearing. I told the men with whom I was left that the army was gone, and we must soon expect to be captured. They accepted the bad news as they did their wounds, without complaint. After doing what I could for their comfort, I began to take a little note of our situation. The old house was not so good as most pig-pens are at the North. It had only one room, which was occupied by a very old and extremely ignorant man and woman, and so far as I could discover, there was nothing in the house for them to live on.

The men had a few days' food in their haversacks, some of which they gave to the old couple, who ate it with a pleasure that showed that they were very hungry. I was restless, and every few minutes I went outside the hut to scan the edge of the woods, where every minute I expected to see the rebel cavalry coming to make us prisoners. I had retained my horse and my watch and I killed quite a little time petting the former and nervously noting the slow movements of the hands on the face of the latter, glancing often at the surrounding woods at the same time. I wondered how and where we would spend the night, and had many other anxious thoughts, as men do in unpleasant situations. At last, after we had been there, perhaps, two hours, I caught a glimpse of a horseman in the thicket, south of the house, and with a heavy heart I went in to tell my companions that the enemy were at hand.

In a moment I found courage to go out and receive my visitors, when, imagine my joy! instead of rebel troopers with revolvers in hand ready for use, there stood Lieutenant Tabor and four empty ambulances that had been found somehow and, at great risk of capture, sent back to save us.

Those men were hustled aboard about as quickly as such a thing could be done by two men, and we made great haste to catch up with the troops, which we succeeded in doing without

accident, just at dark. I suppose Tabor was only obeying orders, but it was a risky job, and I have always felt a sense of profound gratitude toward him ever since.

Such is the little story of my escape from prison."

ALMON CLARKE.

On the twenty-eighth, at two o'clock in the morning, the corps advanced by way of Robertson's Tavern to Mine Run, behind which Lee had retired, and was then fortifying. His position was a commanding crest just beyond the Run. General Meade at once formed to attack. His lines stretched from Antioch Court House on the left to Baitley's Mill on the right, facing west, six miles long. Our corps was in the center of this long line. The Tenth Regiment was sent to support Captain Robinson's Fourth Maine Battery, where in plain sight of the "jonnies," we saw them digging like beavers, throwing up epaulements and strengthening their works against our anticipated attack. Skirmishers were thrown out and we were put in readiness, and ordered to charge at precisely four o'clock in the afternoon, but we did not, and were finally withdrawn, with the whole division, much to the relief of those who had inspected the ground over which the troops were to pass.

The outlook toward the enemy was certainly most forbidding. Our advance would have been down an incline, one hundred yards or more, across a level plain, two thousand yards, and up to the crest of a high ridge, where the enemy lay in field works; there was not a bush between us, and the whole distance was swept by artillery. It was curious to see their sharpshooters; a man would come out with a spade and a rifle, dig a hole about four feet by two, and a foot in depth, throwing up the dirt in front; he then had a rifle-pit, in which he was completely protected. Sometimes, on both sides, these armed gophers would lay their caps upon these miniature lunettes, or raise them on the handles of their spades, in order to draw the fire and so discover their antagonist.

It appears that General Meade had not given up attacking the enemy in consequence of the miscarriage of his original plan. He therefore determined upon making three assaults, one

on the right flank with two divisions of the Sixth Corps and the whole of the Fifth ; one in the center with the Third and Fifth Corps, and one on the extreme left with the Second and one division of the Sixth Corps.

General Warren was to begin the assault, which would be the signal for the troops to advance all along the line from left to right. But the ground in the center, as hitherto described, being so unfavorable for assault, the plan, so far as it related to the Third Corps was modified, and two divisions, the second and third, were withdrawn at 12 o'clock, midnight, and sent over to General Warren, ostensibly to support his intended assault on the left. But instead of going into a supporting position, we were placed in a front line, in most uncomfortable proximity to the enemy. Morris' Brigade was thrust forward directly under the brow of a conical shaped hill, heavily fortified, bristling with artillery and swarming with the enemy ; the foot of the hill was fringed with abatis, and above thickly fraised. Our men were expected to carry the flag over these obstructions or perish in the attempt. Other troops were similarly situated.

A brigade commander in Birney's division relates that " while his soldiers were awaiting the order to advance upon these frowning works, many of them cut squares of paper from old letters, wrote their names upon them with the designation of their regiments and pinned them to their breasts." It was a most touching and significant tribute to the discipline of the army.

The batteries of the right and center were to open at 8 o'clock, at which hour the left was to make the main attack, and if this should meet with success, then at 9 o'clock the columns already formed on the right and center were to assault. Accordingly the artillery all along to the right of us opened heavily, and in some instances skirmishers advanced and drove the enemy's skirmishers across Mine Run. Yet the order for us to assault never came. The enemy, it was found by the early sunlight, had so strengthened his defenses during the night that General Warren concluded the attack would prove unsuccessful if undertaken.

As everything else was subordinate to the movement on the left, the attack along the whole line was suspended. No further advance was attempted, and we were returned to our position of the day before. The Mine Run campaign, so well planned and from which General Meade expected to accomplish so much, disappointed everybody. The commanding general called it a failure. But it is evident, if his orders had been obeyed, Lee must have fought a battle at a disadvantage, much nearer Richmond, for Meade would have flanked this position before Lee could have gotten into it. But our losses were not severe—1,600 officers and men, and of this number the Third Army Corps lost 943.

I have not found a full report of the enemy's loss. General Lee reports 545, but the official report of losses in Ewell's corps is 601, and this corps did not embrace one-third of the Confederate troops employed in that campaign.

On the night of the 1st of December, the head of the army was turned toward the fords of the Rapidan, although General Meade wished to take up a position in front of Fredericksburg, but General Halleck would not consent.

Our regiment formed a part of the picket line that was maintained while the main body of the army moved back. We were in front of one of the long angles that broke back in the enemy's lines and were so near them that we could distinctly hear the orders of commanders and their loud conversation.

We lay here until two o'clock on the morning of Dec. 2d, and then silently crept out—so cautiously that our steps seemed muffled, so softly we trod the dangerous ground. Orders were whispered to the men or given in pantomime. The usual rattle of canteens and tin cups was mysteriously hushed. We were a ghost of silence. Our horses caught the spirit, and trod lightly along the wooded road. We passed the spot where we had supported Robinson's Battery two days before, which had now given place to Quaker guns, that looked very like the "dogs of war" in the pale light of the declining moon. On we moved to Germanna Ford, the last detachment of the army to cross the river.

The same day we reached Brandy Station, having marched twenty-three miles. The campaign was at an end. It had

already been prolonged into the edge of winter, and the cold weather required that it should stop. We went into winter quarters near the house of John Minor Botts, our regiment occupying a site which a few weeks before had been selected by the Confederates for their winter quarters, and some of the men went into cantonments built by them before we crossed the Rappahannock.

CHAPTER IV.

VISIONS of a few months' rest now dawned upon us, and the prospect of winter quarters—pleasing change to the tired soldier—was thought to be close at hand. But the vision and the hope soon vanished, as similar prospects had so often done before.

At eight o'clock on the evening of the third, the ringing notes of the bugle sounded from every camp. Corps, divisions and brigades sprang to arms. We, with the rest of the troops, hastily turned out, struck tents, packed up, and within twenty minutes were ready to move whithersoever the emergency demanded. We stood on our arms for hours, waiting for further orders, not knowing what they might develop, although we sullenly conjectured a retreat still farther away. It was rumored that the enemy had closely followed our retreating column, and were eagerly pressing forward to chastise us. But the report turned out to be false, and at midnight the marching orders were countermanded and the troops turned in, many sleeping upon the ground beneath the clear, cold sky, rather than again pitch their tents in the darkness.

On the fourth we began to fit up our quarters in the camp referred to at the close of the last chapter. The position on the left of our brigade, assigned to the Tenth, was pleasantly chosen.



SURG. ALMON CLARKE.

It was a comparatively smooth piece of ground, sloping to the south, and backed up by a grove of heavy oaks, which, however, the men were not allowed to cut down, both on account of the protection they afforded from the north wind, and the sturdy loyalty of their owner. Along our front was the railroad upon which the cars were constantly plying between Brandy Station and Culpeper, only a few miles apart. Still nearer the camp, just below the company quarters, was a brook, more properly a ditch, which supplied the camp with water. This stream was not so clear and pure as we had seen, yet the mixture was not more than two parts mud to three of water, and when it was further diluted with coffee it became a very decent beverage. This fact will appear, no doubt, when it is further stated that the whole vast plain, which was in part drained by this stream, had been the theatre of thirteen battles and skirmishes, most of them cavalry engagements, after which the combatants had not always taken the trouble to drag off the carcasses of their dead horses, though it may be they had slightly buried the bodies of their fallen comrades. In order to drink this water with a relish we were obliged to wait until quite thirsty; then by closing our eyes, shutting our teeth firmly together, we could strain a little of it down. There were just a few in our regiment who were too fastidious in their tastes to use it at all, for drinking purposes, only as they mixed small quantities with a certain *qui purgat*, the English of which is commissary whiskey.

We stayed at this place from December till March. It was commonly reported that the army encamped at Brandy Station, but it was scattered over the ground in this vicinity for six miles or more around. The line nominally extended from the Rappahannock to the Rapidan, occupying Culpeper, and stretching back to the Hazel and Hedgman rivers. The Confederate army was in the vicinity of Madison Court House and Lee's headquarters could be distinctly seen from our signal station on Bear Mountain. The army here, probably, was as pleasantly located as during any winter of the war. There were few things that the soldier needed which he could not purchase. There were sutlers for each regiment, and purveyors, so-called,

for corps, divisions and brigade headquarters. Some of them opened clothing stores, and nearly all tried to keep on sale whatever there was a demand for, and through them anything that was kept in the markets of Washington and New York could be procured upon short notice at small (?) profits—in fact they were the express messengers between us and the merchants and manufacturers of the world.

The occupations of the men during these winter months were various—*they were Yankees*. Their quarters were all comfortably arranged; some of them were ingeniously fitted up and fancifully adorned. Harper's and Leslie's Illustrated Weeklies furnished many a soldier's hut with tasty decorations, after he had profitably read them. The battle cuts, views of camps and landscapes, were often carefully preserved and pinned or pasted to their cabin walls; added to them were the brilliant pictures and daubs of novel covers, and all these often interspersed with their own rude pencilings. Some of their tents were turned into cobblers' shops and tailoring establishments, where the occupant, with true Yankee enterprise, would repair the clothes and shoes of his neighbor; some of them, besides all the other purposes they served, were converted into jewelers' shops, and watches were actually well cleaned and repaired in the camp. All kinds of craftsmen were found among the volunteers of our army, and details were easily made for the telegraph office, the forges, and all the workshops of the Quartermaster-General, for printing establishments when found abandoned, who were capable of managing the editorial and mechanical departments; these men were good for all work, from the tinkering of a tin cup and the digging of a ditch to the building and running of a railroad. All professions were also represented in the ranks. There were men of the rank and file in the Tenth Regiment who had served honorably in the legislature of Vermont, lawyers who had won some local distinction, ministers of the gospel who carried knapsacks and bore hardships uncomplainingly, fought bravely and died nobly. Our military duties at this time were light, details, only, once in two or three days being required for picket duty.

About the middle of December, orders were received allowing furloughs to enlisted men, and leaves of absence to officers;

a great many availed themselves of the opportunity thus afforded, to revisit home and friends. Many ladies, also, wives of officers, came to the regiment and spent the winter with their husbands. At one time there were a dozen whom we used to say in homely and friendly phrase belonged to the Tenth. They ranked as follows: Mrs. Colonel Jewett, Mrs. Lieutenant-Colonel Henry, Mrs. Major Chandler, Mrs. Surgeon Childe, Mrs. Captain Platt, Mrs. Captain Hunt, Mrs. Captain Salsbury, Mrs. Captain Damon, Mrs. Quartermaster Valentine, Mrs. Lieutenant Davis, Mrs. Lieutenant Stetson. There were also others visiting with the above, who did not belong to the regiment. Certainly a military camp, likely to be deserted, even in the winter, for two or three days at a time, and liable at any moment to be disturbed, if not assailed by the enemy, is not the most delightful place for ladies to sojourn for any length of time, yet those who visited us, though they did not become enamored with the customs of the soldiers, adapted themselves very readily to the exigencies of their situations, and while they did not, it will be remembered, contemplate our hard-tack and hash without grimaces, probably they did not experience any of those horrid visions with which imagination, while they waited at home enjoying its peace and security, had filled the distant camp, where their husbands and sons made their precarious abode.

On the whole, they manifested great pleasure in observing and conforming to customs so unlike anything in all of their previous domestic experience. There was one woman, however, who came to our camp, whose experience was far from joyful. Mrs. A. G. Lawrence left her home in Charleston, Vt., a happy young wife, to visit her husband, with the army in Virginia, anticipating a pleasant, affectionate welcome and an agreeable visit. But twelve hours before she reached Brandy Station, all unknown to her, she was a widow, her husband having died the night before her arrival. It is hardly necessary to state that when she learned of her bereavement, she was overwhelmed with grief, and that her condition aroused in the hearts of all those around her the deepest interest and the most tender compassion. Death in our ranks, at that time, was not so unusual as to cause us surprise, or to awaken deep emotion; but this

picture of sudden and barren grief appealed to our profoundest sympathies, and told us how certain was every shaft of death, to which we were more or less indifferent, to pierce some loving heart and to blend with impenetrable shadows, paths that could not be traced within the lines of our encampment.

Christmas and New Year's were very pleasantly remembered in this winter camp, though observed somewhat differently than they had been on former occasions and in other places. Still the American will ever remember his holidays, and, if possible, celebrate them with such ceremonies as his ingenuity may suggest or his means and condition enable him to improve. We had select dinner parties, with rare entertainment; music by our excellent band, speeches, and minor festivities of a more general character. One of the incidents of Christmas day was a procession formed by all who were permitted to be festive, headed by a donkey, the gravest ass of the company, mounted by an impersonation of Old Nicholas. This procession moved about the camp to the music of fife and drum, much to the amusement of the participants and the lookers-on. Lieutenant-Colonel Chandler nominally commanded this merry expedition, but the donkey, being a little obstinate and difficult to ride in a straight line, really became the solemn chief of the occasion. There were other far more brilliant exhibitions with and around us, but probably none where the participants became more innocently jolly.

On the night of the 25th of January, 1864, the officers of the old Third Corps had a general reunion and ball at General Carr's headquarters. The affair has been thus described :

"A spacious hall, ninety-six by thirty-six feet, covered with tarpaulins and tent flies, had been erected by details of men from Carr's division, and profusely decorated with evergreens and flags. Three bands were in attendance and the whole scene was brilliantly illuminated. Tickets of admission were ten dollars each; the entertainment cost more than two thousand dollars; and there was the strange spectacle of sentinels guarding the entrance and standing at different posts around the room, with fixed bayonets, at a ball."

Here we built a chapel sufficiently spacious to accommodate five hundred men. It was built of logs—the side walls being seven or eight feet high, and at each end carried up fifteen feet, and covered with a single canvas furnished by the Christian Commission. It was floored with split logs, the flat sides adzed to a smooth surface after being laid down. Religious services were held every Sabbath and prayer meetings on intervening week-day evenings. The room was furnished with a stove, a large table and seats, and supplied with tracts, and newspapers, both secular and religious.

There was considerable religious feeling developed in the regiment, and also in the army, during this winter, and many renewed the devout experience of their early training.

This chapel was also used as a place of amusement. Mock courts, debates, serious and comic, and sometimes festivities and banquets that partook of the social qualities of the old home life, were repeated in the soldier's winter camp, with few of the accessories, but with all of the propriety of a peaceful civil community.

February 6th, our brigade received marching orders, with three days' rations. It moved out, leaving only a camp guard, at five o'clock P. M., as a part of a reconnoitering force, via Culpeper, towards the Rapidan, halting about seven miles from camp, at ten o'clock at night. Next morning they moved down towards Raccoon Ford; remained in line of battle till night, and returned without seeing the enemy or firing a gun. The First Corps, however, had a sharp skirmish at the ford, losing a hundred men in killed and wounded and capturing some prisoners.

This movement of infantry was to cover a reconnoissance of the cavalry toward Madison Court House, preparatory to the great raid upon Richmond which occurred ten days later.

On the twenty-seventh, the Governor of Vermont, John Gregory Smith, with his staff, visited the regiment and dined with the Colonel's mess. His Excellency spent several days at the front, paying a visit to all the State troops. Other distinguished gentlemen, also from Vermont, were our guests for a few days at a time, among them Rev. Dr. Parker of Waterbury (the Doctor preached in our regimental chapel once or twice

during his visit), the Hon. Henry Hall and wife of Bennington, Vt., and others from other parts of the State.

During the month of March the army was undergoing a reorganization. The old First and Third Corps were broken up as organizations, and the troops of these commands absorbed in the Sixth, Fifth and Second Corps.

About the middle of March, General Grant visited the Army of the Potomac for the first time. He had just been created Lieutenant-General, and placed in command of all the land forces of the United States. He hastily reviewed the various corps, and then followed the consolidation.

Some complaint attended the breaking up of the Third Army Corps. It was the first organized at the beginning of the Rebellion, and such distinguished Generals as Hooker, Kearney, Heintzelman, Sickles, Howard, Barry and Birney, and several others, had been identified with it, and had helped to render its name immortal. But as the Tenth was to join the Sixth Corps, and become associated, although in another division, with the glorious old Vermont Brigade, there were no heart-burnings with us. Two of the old regiments from other States were added to our brigade, the Eighty-seventh Pennsylvania and the One Hundred and Sixth New York. The old division, consisting of three brigades, was now formed into two, and attached to the Sixth Corps as its Third Division, and was the smallest division in the corps.

The following named regiments composed the First Brigade: the One Hundred and Fifty-first and One Hundred and Sixth New York, the Eighty-seventh Pennsylvania, the Fourteenth New Jersey and the Tenth Vermont. The Second Brigade was constituted by the One Hundred and Tenth, One Hundred and Twenty-second and One Hundred and Twenty-sixth Ohio Regiments, and the Sixth Maryland. At the organization our general commanders were Brevet Major-General James B. Ricketts of the Third Division; Brigadier-General W. H. Morris, of the First Brigade; and Brigadier-General Truman Seymour, of the Second Brigade. The First Division, General Birney's, of the old Third Corps, became the Third



CHAPLAIN E. M. HAYNES.

Division of the Second Corps; and the Second Division, General Prince's, joined the Fifth Corps.

Major General John Sedgwick continued to command the Sixth Corps.

We were encamped on the left of the old organization, and near the right of the Second Corps, and were, therefore, obliged to exchange camps with Birney's division. It seemed hard, at this season of the year, when we needed something more than canvas protection, to leave our neat, pleasant quarters for the less attractive ones into which we moved, and the strange and much-used cabins which contrasted so dismally with our clean and airy ones. We did not occupy them, however, only while we were laying out and building decent quarters three hundred yards away, which we were permitted to enjoy barely a month.

On the 25th of April, Colonel Jewett resigned, and on the evening previous to his departure most of the field, staff and line officers assembled in his quarters to take leave of their commander. In reflecting upon the incidents of that occasion, it is impossible to recall, with accuracy, those features which at this distance of time would afford the pleasantest recollections. The Colonel briefly expressed his regrets at leaving the gallant regiment, and hoped that all would prove themselves worthy of the good name Vermont troops had already won on a score of battle-fields, and bear bravely their own glorious standard to the end. Earnest responsive speeches were made by Major Chandler, Surgeon Childe, and Captains Sheldon and Blodgett.

COLONEL JEWETT.

Albert Burton Jewett, son of Eleazer and Dorothy (Abells) Jewett, was born in the town of St. Albans, March 20, 1829. He received a common school education and at first fitted himself for the profession of civil engineer. Though he did not make this a life work, the knowledge gained was of great value to him in the pursuits of his after life. Before he reached his majority he went to seek his fortune in the West, where he found employment part of the time as engineer and the remainder in a store. At the end of two years he returned, and in 1850 commenced the mercantile business in the town of Swanton.

When President Lincoln's call for 75,000 troops reached Vermont on the 14th of April, 1861, Colonel Jewett was quietly pursuing the business which had engaged his attention for ten years. He was thirty-three years old; his success had been fair, and the prospect for still larger success was bright before him. But he immediately began preparation to leave it, and resolved, like thousands of his fellow citizens all over the Free States, similarly situated, to respond at once to his country's call to arms.

At this time he was First Lieutenant of the Swanton company of the State Militia. This organization becoming Co. A of the First Regiment Vermont Volunteer Infantry, he retained the same rank in his company under the larger organization. He was mustered into the United States service with the regiment on the 8th of May, 1861, and went south with these first Vermont troops to the seat of war, arriving at Fortress Monroe on the 13th of May. He remained with this command during its brief term of service at Fortress Monroe, Hampton and Newport News, and was at the battle of Big Bethel on the 10th of June, where he bore his part manfully in achieving the distinction awarded to the officers and men of this regiment in that important action.

Lieutenant Jewett's term of military service in 1861 was co-equal with that of the First Regiment. Returning to the State, he resumed his mercantile business in Swanton. But earnestly participating in the military spirit then prevailing everywhere in the North, he divided his time between his private business and that of recruiting for the three years regiments which began to be organized before the term of the three months men expired, but giving the larger part to the recruiting service. Sometime in August, 1862, he was appointed Lieutenant-Colonel of the Tenth Vermont Regiment, William Y. W. Ripley, Lieutenant-Colonel of the First Regiment U. S. Sharpshooters, having received the appointment of Colonel. Colonel Ripley, then suffering from a wound received in battle, and being unable to accompany his regiment to the field where its services were immediately required, relinquished the command, and Lieuten-

ant Colonel Jewett was commissioned Colonel Aug. 26th, in his place.

With this regiment Colonel Jewett went to the front, and remained with it a year and seven months and nearly all this time was in immediate command. He was away twice on leave of absence for twenty days at a time, and once for a longer period on recruiting service. He was a good disciplinarian, possessing decided executive ability; an active and ambitious nature, persistent in purpose, he usually accomplished what his judgment led him to undertake. He was careful of his men, faithful to his friends and was a popular regimental commander. Under favorable circumstances, he might have attained a high military reputation, had he remained in the service. The regiment under his command rose to high favor with the brigade and division commanders with whom he served, eliciting their hearty commendations in orders.

During the most of the time that he was in command the regiment was in the outer defences of Washington—at White's Ford, mouth of the Monocacy, Edwards' Ferry, Poolesville and scattered along the Potomac in small detachments. Of course, there was little or no opportunity for drill or instruction in camp duties, except when occasionally by a change of position and the arrival of new troops in the vicinity and the threatened appearance of the enemy, the companies on these scattered outposts were called together. These occasions he promptly improved in battalion drill.

At Offutt's Cross Roads, Md., Colonel Jewett commanded a brigade, consisting of the Thirty-ninth Massachusetts, the Fourteenth New Hampshire, the Twenty-third Maine and his own, the Tenth Vermont, with credit to himself and to the entire satisfaction of the department commander, General Heintzelman. But this kind of service, which lasted nearly ten months, was alike distasteful to him and unsuited to his energetic and stirring nature, and he hailed with great satisfaction the order that relieved him and his command from the hard beaten picket posts at the fords of the Potomac and the desolate cross roads leading to them.

In the campaign that succeeded, however, he had but a single opportunity to lead his regiment in battle. That occurred on the 27th of November, in the action of Locust Grove, or of Payn's Farm, as it is called by the Confederates ; it was a severe engagement and the first time the regiment was brought under heavy fire or had been at close quarters with the enemy. The battle lasted three or four hours, the regiment suffering a loss of seventy-five men in killed and wounded, and one officer wounded. Colonel Jewett received special commendations of both the brigade and the division commanders for his personal gallantry and the courage and steadiness of the officers and men under his command. Three days later, when at Mine Run, two divisions of the Third Corps were sent to General Warren, to assist in a contemplated attack upon the Confederate right. The position of Morris' brigade being on the right of the Fifth Corps, Colonel Jewett asked permission to lead the assault, which was then supposed to be near at hand, with his regiment. The enemy's position on his front was very strong, a hill rising abruptly out of a swale, difficult of ascent, even if unobstructed by artificial barriers, but with earthworks at the summit and heavy fraise at the base, and slashings extending beyond, the prospect was simply appalling. Fortunately, instead of assaulting, he was ordered to withdraw his troops, as it had been decided to abandon the attack and the campaign.

A few months later, on the 25th of April, 1864, Colonel Jewett resigned, and his departure was an occasion of much regret. While with us he exhibited high soldierly qualities, and his military career was distinctly marked by an earnest spirit of patriotism, and by faithful and able service.

Returning to his former home and business in Vermont, he continued to reside there until his death and carry on the mercantile trade until the pressure of other business compelled him to relinquish it. Soon after the close of the war Colonel Jewett began to plan on a broader scale than he had ever done before. He was one of the first to conceive the project of a railway from Lake Champlain to Portland, Maine. Few who were not within the confidential circle at that time can imagine the labor involved in pushing this enterprise to a successful

issue. Few will ever know how large a part was taken by Colonel Jewett. In the work of surveying, in persuading towns along the route to give financial aid, in floating securities and in combating open and secret hostility, he was first and foremost. To many it looked hopeless ; to others foolish, but Colonel Jewett moved on as if controlled by a supreme faith. And in the end faith changed to sight. The road having become a reality he was made superintendent, an office which he held to nearly the time of his death. And as if this was not enough for his tireless energy (for the road being new and almost an experiment, it was necessary for him to fill, practically, several offices at once), he engaged privately in developing a large lumber business in Essex county, which also became a success. Carrying this double burden upon his shoulders did not prevent him from taking an active interest in local and general politics. Not an office seeker himself, he had much to do in filling these offices of trust. Finding that his health was breaking down under the tremendous strain to which it had been subjected for years, Colonel Jewett visited Florida in the winter of 1886-7. The climate did not do what was hoped for. His thoughts and desires turned toward his old friends. Like the traveler in the poem, he carried an untraveled heart. In the midst of preparation for return death came suddenly at Jacksonville, March 6, 1887. As one lays aside his garment after the labors of the day and prepares for rest, so Colonel Jewett laid aside mortality. It was only a sigh and he was gone. His funeral was attended at Swanton and drew a large concourse of people from all parts of the State. Rev. Mr. Burgess, rector of the Episcopal church in St. Albans, officiated. He was buried with Masonic honors, an order in which he stood high and in which he always took an active interest. Though not a member of any church, Colonel Jewett was by preference an Episcopalian and he was one of the foremost in the formation of Holy Trinity church in Swanton. Yet his sympathies were too broad to be confined within the walls or peculiarities of any church. Colonel Jewett was married March 20, 1851, to Achsa Giffin of Swanton, who survives him. Two children, Frances Emily (Gould) and George A. lived to maturity and then died. This double loss cast a deep shadow over

Colonel Jewett's after life. In the most engrossing business cares or in times of recreation, whatever he did or wherever he went the shadow was always present.

Several characteristics may be referred to as entering largely into Colonel Jewett's make up as a man.

1. *Executive ability.* Few persons know how to approach men and gain a given end better than did he. Having undertaken a task he knew how to find and get the necessary ones to help him push it through. It is not, perhaps, too much to say that had it not been for him the Portland & Ogdensburg Railroad would not be in existence to-day. It certainly would not have been built till long after it was in successful operation.

2. *Persistency.* He was indefatigable in following the trail to the end which he had placed before him. When others lost heart he predicted success, and fortune generally favors the bold even if the world calls them rash.

3. *A wide and varied knowledge of men and things.* He had definite and well formed opinions upon a multitude of subjects, and could take up a great many branches of business and carry them on with success. He could be merchant, engineer, farmer, manager of railway, financier, and not fail in any one of them. He was not a man of one idea.

4. *Fidelity to his friends.* This may seem scant praise. But in this age when too often liberality is interpreted as abuse of friends and reward for opponents, a man true to his friends through all report is worthy of mention. Colonel Jewett was as ready to defend his friends or help them obtain coveted places as he was to do for himself.

5. *Stability.* He could not turn corners as easily as many. He came of old New England stock. His father was an old time Abolitionist and his children grew up with well defined opinions as to the rights of man. It was not strange, therefore, that when the great war burst upon the nation three of the children should have enlisted. One, Jesse A., came home to die, and the G. A. R. Post at Swanton is named in his memory.

While in this camp, and during the latter part of 1863 and the early months of 1864, a large number of our most intelligent and best non-commissioned officers, and perhaps some others, were transferred to other regiments, or rather they were on certain conditions discharged for appointments as officers in the regiments of colored troops, then being rapidly organized by the Government. These opportunities to secure commissions more speedily than they would be likely to acquire them by remaining with the regiment and awaiting the ordinary methods of advancement, certainly appealed to a reasonable ambition. Unquestionably, too, they were induced to do this from ardent patriotic motives.

Congress had passed a law in July, 1862, one provision of which was :

“That the President of the United States is authorized to employ as many persons of African descent as he may deem necessary and proper for the suppression of this rebellion, and for this purpose he may organize and use them in such manner as he may judge best for the public service.”

The President quickly began preparations for carrying into effect the well-known intention of this act of Congress and the enlistment of colored men soon began and their organization into companies and regiments was rapidly advanced. But it soon appeared, if it was not foreseen, that white soldiers of experience would be required for purposes of drill, discipline and command, in nearly all of the regiments and detachments of these troops that the Government contemplated arming and putting into the field. Therefore, in the summer of 1863, the War Department organized a board of officers for the examination of applicants for commissions in regiments of colored troops, inviting such as were deemed available or thought desirable, then in the service, to appear before this board for examination. Having passed the prescribed ordeal, they were recommended for positions of rank in the colored regiments, according to the merits of their examination.

A very large number of men from all the regiments in the field were attracted by this novel service, and a score or more from the Tenth received appointments as staff, line and field

officers of the colored troops, most of them leaving us and joining their new commands during the winter of 1863-4.

It would afford great pleasure to be able to give a full description—at least, an apparently impartial account—of the valuable military services rendered by these officers to the Government and to the colored race ; but lack of information in the majority of instances necessarily limits the attempt to give equal space to all. The following records, therefore, however meagre some of them certainly are, contain all obtainable information of those whose patriotic deeds deserve a much more extended notice.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL POWELL.

E. Henry Powell, son of Hermon Powell and Julia S. White, was born at Richford, Vt., Sept. 3d, 1839. From boyhood up to the time of his enlistment, he lived on his father's farm and he was occupied in farming during all this period with the exception of such intervals of time as were spent in attending and in teaching school. He was fitted for college at Potsdam Academy, N. Y., and at the Fairfax Literary Institute, Fairfax, Vt., and entered the freshman class of the University of Vermont in 1861 and would have graduated in due course with his class. But swayed with patriotic fervor and a desire to enter the military service and assist what he could in the suppression of the rebellion, he enlisted as a private soldier July 17th, 1862. He did not, therefore, finish his college course, although the University some years later conferred upon him the honorary degree of Master of Arts.

Upon the organization of Co. F, at Swanton, Aug. 6th, 1862, young Powell was appointed First Sergeant. This position he continued to hold, fulfilling its important duties with great credit to himself and corresponding benefit to his company through the varying experience of the regiment for more than a year. Sometime in December, 1863, although he had been discharged by special order from the War Department, bearing date Nov. 27th preceding, he was appointed Lieutenant-Colonel of the U. S. Colored Infantry.



LT. COL. E. HENRY POWELL.

regiment, and oftentimes of a brigade. His command frequently extended over large sections of country, and was stationed at important posts, where the utmost vigilance and a sound military judgment were required.

He left the army with an honorable record for faithful and distinguished service and the reputation of an able officer and a gallant soldier.

Returning to his native town in Vermont, he very soon began the practice of law. He was Inspector of Customs from October, 1866, to January, 1869; State's Attorney for Franklin county from 1872 to 1874; member of the State Legislature, two years in the House and the same length of time in the Senate. He was the State Auditor of Accounts from 1878 to 1892. He is now, 1893, Treasurer of the University of Vermont and the State Agricultural College. Lieutenant-Colonel Powell continued his residence in Richford until 1891, when he moved to Burlington, where he now resides.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL JANES.

Albert P. Janes enlisted as a private from Swanton, Vt., August 6th, 1862, and was appointed a Corporal in Co. F, upon the organization of the company. He served with the regiment until Dec. 28th, 1863, and was in the battle of Locust Grove, Nov. 27th, preceding. He was then discharged for promotion in the U. S. colored troops, appointed Captain in the Twenty-second U. S. Colored Infantry, Dec. 1st, 1864, promoted Major and transferred to the One Hundred and Sixteenth Infantry, April 12th, 1865, promoted Lieutenant-Colonel and again transferred to the Thirty-first Infantry. Mustered out with the regiment.

BREVET LIEUTENANT-COLONEL RICE.

Charles L. Rice was born in Brookfield, Vt., Dec. 31st, 1841. After finishing the course usually pursued by a New England boy in the district school, he continued his education at the Barre Academy, Barre, Vt. He attended this institution a part of each year, for four years, aiding himself by teaching in



LT. COL. CHAS. L. RICE.

the surrounding towns, Middlesex, Berlin, and in Brookfield, during the winter months.

He was barely twenty years old when the civil war broke out, and still attending and teaching school, but in the following summer, August, 1862, he enlisted as a private soldier and became a member of Co. G. Upon the organization of the company, he was appointed a Corporal, and soon after the regiment was mustered into the U. S. service he was detailed as one of the Color Guards. In July, 1863, a number of commissioned officers, under a general order, being sent to Vermont on recruiting service, Corporal Rice accompanied them to assist in this service, which was going on in all the Northern States. He remained in Vermont, recruiting and drilling recruits, nearly three months, when he was ordered to report to the Examining Board, at Washington, D. C., in order to be examined for a commission in the colored troops. On Oct. 27th, 1863, he was appointed a Captain in the Seventh U. S. Colored Infantry. Reporting for duty, he was immediately sent to Camp Stanton, Md., where he remained until the 4th of March, 1864, instructing the black recruits in camp duties and the manual of arms, preparatory to those soldierly tests of efficiency awaiting them in garrisons and in the field.

He was then ordered to Hilton Head, South Carolina, thence to Jacksonville, Florida, which latter place was reached near the last of March, 1864. And here Captain Rice was soon prostrated by an attack of rheumatic fever, from which he did not recover until October. In the meantime his regiment had been transferred to Virginia, and was stationed near Forts Burnham and Harrison, works in the system of fortifications around Richmond, where he joined it after an enforced absence of seven months. Soon after his return the regiment was moved into Fort Harrison and he with his company was detailed on the Provost Guard at Major-General Weitzel's headquarters. A few months later Captain Rice was appointed Acting Assistant Inspector-General First Brigade, Second Division, Twenty-fifth Army Corps, on the staff of General James Shaw. As a staff officer in this position he shared in all the operations partici-

pated in by this brigade in the attacks upon the works of Petersburg and Richmond, just prior to their evacuation by the enemy ; also in the pursuit of the Confederate army and its surrender at Appomattox.

On the 14th of April he was appointed temporarily Acting Assistant Inspector-General of the Second Division, Twenty-fifth Army Corps, on the staff of General Jackson.

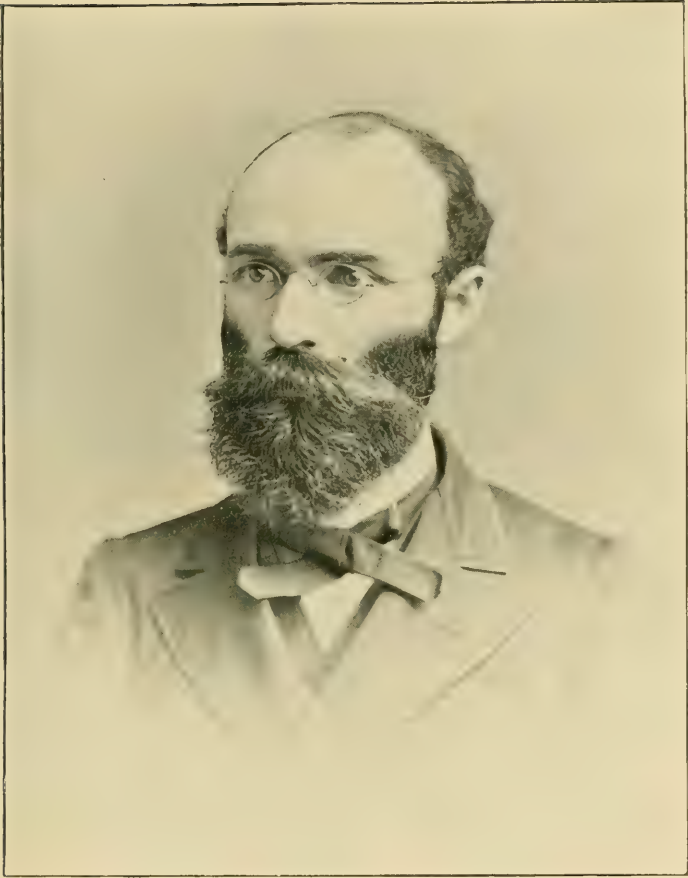
May 24th he returned to the First Brigade and joined the large force that was about this time ordered to Texas ; and in the following June he was detailed A. A. I. G. of the sub-district of Victoria, with headquarters at Indianola. Feb. 21st, 1866, he was assigned with the same rank, to the Central District, with headquarters at San Antonio.

Captain Rice served on the staff of General James Shaw thirteen months, with the exception of ten days, when he was on the staff of General Jackson, commander of the division of which Shaw's brigade formed a part.

May 4th he was returned to his regiment, which had been ordered to be mustered out, but was again assigned to staff duty at General Heintzelman's headquarters. On the 13th of October the command was moved east to Baltimore, Md., and mustered out of the U. S. service, and about this time Captain Rice was breveted Major and Lieutenant-Colonel of Volunteers, for meritorious service.

He was present with his company and regiment in all of their engagements, the most important of which were Darbytown Road, Va., Oct. 13th, 1864, Fort Burnham, 27th and 28th ; Armstrong's Mills, March 30th, and Petersburg, April 2d, and at Appomattox.

Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel Rice was a most energetic and faithful officer, prompt and careful in the execution of orders, taking matters for granted in his sphere of duty only when he saw them accomplished. He was devoted to the service of his country to that degree of intensity that characterized thousands of his class, and it absorbed his best energies. Like many others, too, in the same branch of the service, he was adapted to the work he had to do. General officers are quick to observe and avail themselves of those qualifications necessary to aid them in



BVT. MAJ. IRA H. EVANS.

the wide range of their responsibilities, many of which must be entrusted to the care and judgment of staff officers ; and they found thoroughly competent aids in the young officers of the colored regiments.

Returning to civil life, Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel Rice engaged in mercantile business in Rockland, Mass. He is now prosperously engaged in the same business at Rockland, where he resides, and at South Weymouth, Mass.

MAJOR CHENEY.

Alpheus H. Cheney enlisted from Brookfield, Vt., Aug. 1st, 1862. He was appointed a Sergeant in Co. G, upon the organization of the company, and promoted First Sergeant in September, 1863. On the 26th of the same month he was discharged to accept an appointment in the colored troops, and was commissioned First Lieutenant of Co. C of the Seventh U. S. Colored Infantry. Within a year he was promoted Captain. March 1st, 1865, he was promoted Major and transferred to the Forty-first Colored Infantry and mustered in September following.

MAJOR EVANS.

Ira Hobart Evans, the third son of Dr. Ira and Emeline Hobart Evans, was born in Piermont, Grafton county, N. H., April 11th, 1844. His father died when he was eight years of age, and soon thereafter his mother removed with her family to Barre, Vt. He was educated in the public schools and at Barre Academy ; enlisted July 28, 1862, as a private in Co. B, Tenth Vermont Volunteers. In August, 1863, he was detailed for duty at Adjutant-General's office, Third Army Corps ; joined his company and regiment and participated in the battle of Locust Grove, Va., Nov. 27th, 1863 ; examined for a commission in U. S. colored troops, by the board of which Major-General Silas Casey was president, and commissioned First Lieutenant in the Ninth U. S. colored troops, Dec. 18th, 1863 ; Acting Adjutant, Ninth U. S. colored troops, July 4th to Oct. 6th, 1864 ; participated in Ashpoo river expedition and in operations against Charleston, S. C., July, 1864, and also in the engagement fought on John's Island, S. C., July 4th, 1864 ; went with his regiment

to Virginia in August, 1864, and took part in the operations against Richmond on the north side of the James river, Aug. 14-18, 1864, including the engagements fought at Deep Bottom and Fussell's Mills ; afterward did duty at the siege of Petersburg ; was with his regiment in the assault on Fort Gilmer, Virginia, Sept. 29th, 1864, and in the repulse of Lee at Fort Harrison the next day. The commanding officer of the Ninth U. S. colored troops, in reporting its action in the assault on Fort Gilmer said : " All the officers under my command behaved well, but I feel bound to distinguish by name First Lieutenant Ira H. Evans." He was appointed A. A. A. G. Second Brigade, Third Division, Tenth Army Corps, Oct. 6th, 1864 ; took part in the engagement on Darbytown Road, Oct. 13th, 1864 ; Acting Commissary of Subsistence Second Brigade, Third Division, Tenth Army Corps, Dec. 20th, 1864, to Jan. 17th, 1865 ; A. A. A. G. Second Brigade, First Division, Twenty-fifth Army Corps, Jan. 17th to Jan. 31st, 1865 ; twice specially recommended for promotion as Captain by General William Birney, commanding Second Division, Twenty-fifth Army Corps ; commissioned Captain One Hundred and Sixteenth U. S. colored troops, Jan. 27th, 1865 ; A. A. A. G. Second Division, Twenty-fifth Army Corps, on the staff of General William Birney, Feb. 3d to April 8th, 1865, when the division was temporarily disorganized and its brigades assigned to the Twenty-fourth Army Corps ; in the siege of Richmond, in the winter of 1864-5 ; went with his division to the left of the Army of the Potomac, near Hatcher's Run, in the latter part of March, 1865, and took part in the final operations which resulted in the capture of Petersburg ; A. A. D. C. on the staff of General R. S. Foster, commanding ——— Division, Twenty-fourth Army Corps, April 8-11, 1865, and on April 9th, took part in the fight south of Appomattox Court House, which stopped the retreat of Lee's army southward and compelled its immediate surrender. The Second Division, Twenty-fifth Army Corps was reorganized April 11th, 1865, with General R. H. Jackson in command, and Major Evans was appointed A. A. A. G. on his staff, and continued as such until April 25th, 1865. The Twenty-fifth Army Corps being under orders for Texas, regimental officers on staff

duty were relieved as far as possible by officers of the different Staff Corps, and Major Evans was relieved in this way as A. A. A. G., and was appointed A. A. I. G. Second Brigade, Second Division, Twenty-fifth Army Corps, April 25th, and sailed for Texas with his brigade in May, 1865; A. A. I. G. Second Division, Twenty-fifth Army Corps, November 18th, 1865, to Feb. 11th, 1866; A. A. I. G. Second Separate Brigade, District of the Rio Grande, Texas, Feb. 11th to March 10th, 1865; Provost Marshal of the District of the Rio Grande, Texas, on the staff of General Geo. W. Getty, March 10th to July 2d, 1866; on leave of absence July 2d until September, 1866; served with his regiment in New Orleans, La., November, 1866, until mustered out of service, Jan. 17th, 1867. The regiment was disbanded at Louisville, Ky., Feb. 11th, 1867.

Brevetted Major of U. S. volunteers March 13th, 1865, "for gallant conduct on the 13th of October, 1864, and on the 9th of April, 1865, and for meritorious services."

Received from Congress the medal of honor "for distinguished bravery at Hatcher's Run, Va., April 2d, 1865."

After his discharge from the U. S. service he returned to Western Texas and engaged in stock raising for a time; appointed sub-assistant Commissioner of the bureau of R. F. and A. L. for Wharton county, Texas, in June, 1867, by Major General Griffin, commanding Department of Texas. Matagorda county was subsequently added to his district. He resigned in February, 1868, to accept the position of Assistant Assessor of U. S. internal revenue at Eagle Pass, Texas; resigned this place in the spring of 1869 to accept the position of Deputy Collector U. S. internal revenue at Corpus Christi; elected a member of the House of Representatives of Texas in November, 1869; Speaker of the House of Representatives of Texas in 1870 and 1871; General Manager of the Texas Land Company from 1872 to 1880; Secretary of the International & Great Northern Railroad Company from 1874 to 1880; Director of the International & Great Northern Railroad Company from 1874 to 1880, and from 1882 to date. On April 13, 1880, he was elected President of the New York & Texas Land Company (Limited), a corporation owning five millions of acres of land and fifty town

sites in Texas, and still holds the same position ; Director of the Austin National Bank from the date of its organization ; Vice-President and Director of the Austin Rapid Transit Railway Company, which owns the street railway lines of Austin ; First Assistant Moderator of the National Congregational Council, held at Worcester, Mass., in 1888 ; member of the military order of the Loyal Legion, Commandery of the State of New York, and a member of the Vermont Society of the Sons of the American Revolution, also a member of the United Service Club of the City of New York.

To say that Major Evans served with great efficiency and fidelity in all the important positions to which he was assigned during his remarkable military career, and with approved gallantry in every action in which he participated, is hardly necessary, yet amply justified by the numerous responsible positions that came to him unsought, and without political influence ; by the frequent commendations of superior officers, and the uniform expressions of confidence and esteem of his comrades in arms.

In business, since the war, Major Evans has been no less successful than as a soldier. As a large shareholder and President of the New York and Texas Land Company, as in other business enterprises, he has displayed rare business and executive abilities which have yielded him both distinction and fortune, and also given political advantages and high social position. His present residence is Austin, Travis county, Texas.

BREVET MAJOR REED.

Ogden B. Reed, a younger son of Hon. David Reed, was born in Colchester, Vt., Sept. 16th, 1843. At the time of the breaking out of the civil war he was a student in the University of Vermont, a member of the class of 1864.

When the President's call for troops in July, 1862, was issued, he abandoned his college course and enlisted as a private soldier, with his older brother, James M. Reed, with a company then being organized by Giles F. Appleton. This organization became Co. D, Tenth Regiment Vermont Volunteers, and Appleton its Captain.

Reed was mustered into the U. S. service with the regiment, continuing in the ranks until Dec. 26th, when he was promoted a Corporal and retained this position, sharing in all the experiences of the regiment until the 28th of March, 1864. He was then discharged for appointment in the colored troops and commissioned a Captain in the Thirty-ninth U. S. Colored Infantry. In a few days less than a year, he was appointed Brevet Major of Volunteers, and mustered out with the regiment in the following December.

Brevet Major Reed had now become attached to the military service and decided to take up the profession of a soldier as an occupation for the remainder of his life. He was appointed a Second Lieutenant in the Eleventh U. S. Infantry on the 23d of February, 1866. April 25th he was made a First Lieutenant and transferred to the Twelfth U. S. Infantry. In September following, he was returned to the Eleventh Infantry and promoted a Captain Jan. 23d, 1873.

He was engaged while in the Third Corps, Army of the Potomac, at Bristow Station, Kelly's Ford, Brandy Station, Locust Grove and Mine Run; in the Ninth Corps, Army of the Potomac, in the Wilderness campaign, 1864; siege of Petersburg; Petersburg mine, July 30, 1864, severely wounded. He was on general recruiting service from Sept. 18th 1874, to Oct. 1st, 1876, and in action with the hostile Sioux near Poplar river, Montana, Jan. 2d, 1881.

Further than this, of the character and extent of Captain Reed's services, either in the Volunteer or the Regular Army, there are no means of knowing. Judging, however, from the length of time he served and the frequency of his promotions, it may be inferred that his record was creditable to himself and satisfactory to his superior officers and to the Government. He died a tragic death at the U. S. Barracks, Plattsburgh, N. Y., April 13, 1889.

BREVET MAJOR DODGE.

Albert F. Dodge was born at Barre, Washington county, Vt., Sept. 23d, 1838. His father dying while Albert was a mere boy he was thrown upon his own resources for support.

He worked on a farm from four to eight months in a year and attended the district school during the otherwise unemployed portions of his time until he was fourteen years old. He was then able to attend the Barre Academy for one or two terms a year, by working the balance of the year in order to pay his expenses while at school. When he was eighteen years of age he began an apprenticeship at the trade of a carpenter and joiner, but his period of indenture was not completed at the time of the breaking out of the war of the rebellion; and considering that the country in this crisis required all the aid and sacrifices its strong young men could offer, he enlisted as a private soldier on July 28th, 1862. He became a member of Co. B, which was organized at Waterbury, Vt., Aug. 4th, 1862, with the late Major Edwin Dillingham, who met a gallant death at Winchester, Va., Sept. 19th, 1864, as Captain. Private Dodge was appointed Corporal at the organization of the company. In February, 1863, he was promoted a Sergeant, and continued in this position until April 5th, 1864, when he was discharged in order to accept an appointment in the colored troops.

During the time he was with the regiment, Sergeant Dodge bore himself manfully and faithfully discharged all his duties, both in its campaigns and battles, as a true soldier of the Republic.

He was appointed a Captain in the Thirty-ninth U. S. Colored Infantry, and was stationed at Baltimore, Md., until November, 1864, when his regiment joined the Ninth Army Corps and became a part of the Fourth Division. In December following, these troops were transferred to the Twenty-fifth corps. Captain Dodge with his regiment was in the first and unsuccessful Fort Fisher expedition under Major-General Benjamin F. Butler, and also with Brigadier-General Terry in the later expedition which resulted, with the coöperation of the Navy, in the capture of that noted stronghold of the enemy in North Carolina.

Nov. 15th, 1865, Captain Dodge was breveted Major of Volunteers for meritorious service.

Major Dodge continued in the military service of the United States with the Thirty-ninth regiment until Dec. 4th, 1865, when



CAPT. GEORGE W. BURNELL.

he was mustered out at Wilmington, N. C. Returning to Barre, Vt., where he now resides, Major Dodge resumed his old occupation, which he still successfully pursues.

CAPTAIN BURNELL.

George W. Burnell enlisted from Richford, Vt., July 15th, 1862, and was appointed Second Sergeant in Co. F, when the company was organized. Retaining this position and attending to his duties with fidelity and zeal for a little more than a year, he was promoted Second Lieutenant of Co. C, Jan. 19th, 1863. He continued in this position less than one year, although long enough to gain some experience in all the phases of a soldier's life—camping, marching, the care and drill of men and the responsibilities of command in battle, having been in the action of Nov. 27th, 1863, with the regiment.

He was discharged Jan. 1st, 1864, and appointed Captain of Co. C in the Nineteenth U. S. Colored Infantry. He immediately joined his regiment in the field, which was attached to Brigadier-General Ferrero's division of Major-General A. E. Burnside's corps and served with it during the campaign of 1864. He was in all the engagements of this division and belonged to one of its fighting regiments. In the gallant charge and subsequent hopeless fight made by these troops in the ragged crater caused by the springing of the mine in front of Petersburg, July 30th, 1864, he was severely wounded. Indeed, very few of his company or of the division escaped being wounded, or a worse fate, in this ill-starred adventure where they were hurled without direction and then left to struggle like drift-wood in the tide, until nearly all of them had perished. In the winter of 1864-5, he was with the Army of the James on the north side of the James river, and shared with the troops in that vicinity in the besieging operation conducted against the defenses of Richmond, until the 24th of February, 1865, when he resigned. Captain Burnell retired from the service with a good and clean record as a soldier and an officer in both regiments in which he served and to-day bears the scars of honorable wounds as tokens of patriotic devotion to his country.

At the close of his military career, he took up his residence in Oshkosh, Wisconsin, where his home now is. He began the practice of law in that city during the month following his resignation and very soon attained high rank in his profession. He has been several times chosen District Attorney of Winnebago county; and on Oct. 1st, 1884, a vacancy occurring in the office of judge in the third circuit of the Circuit Court of Wisconsin, he was appointed by Governor Rust to fill out the unexpired term; and he filled the office with so much ability and acceptance to the public that he has since been twice elected to the same position. His present term expires Jan. 1st, 1897.

He is a member of the Grand Army of the Republic and of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion, having been Vice-Commander of the commandery of Wisconsin in 1887, and Commander in 1888.

While bearing meekly and with dignity the honors that have come to him, Judge Burnell is a genial public officer and a popular, high-minded citizen, and is universally respected by the people of his adopted State.

CAPTAIN FARNSWORTH.

Robert W. C. Farnsworth was private and Corporal in Co. A, and enlisted from Lyndon, Vt., 10th of June, 1862. He was appointed a Captain in the Thirty-second U. S. Colored Infantry. Died of wounds received in action, or in consequence of such wounds, after more than three years of acute suffering.

CAPTAIN QUIMBY.

Benjamin F. Quimby, also of Co. A, and of Lyndon, Vt., enlisted June 30th, 1862. He was appointed Third Sergeant upon the organization of his company and was discharged Feb. 24th, 1864, for appointment as Captain in the Thirtieth U. S. Colored Infantry. He was captured by the enemy and died a prisoner of war at Danville, Va., Sept. 11th, 1864.

CAPTAIN WHITNEY.

Alonzo B. Whitney enlisted from Brookfield, Vt., Aug. 1st, 1862. He was a private in Co. G, and was discharged



1st LT. FRANK B. DAVIS.

from the regiment Feb. 4th, 1864, and appointed Captain in the Twenty-sixth U. S. Colored Infantry. All that is known of him is that he died of wounds received in action the same day at Gregory Farm, S. C., Dec. 5th, 1864.

ADJUTANT DEAN.

Ezra S. Dean was a private in Co. H, and enlisted from Chester, Vt. He was appointed First Lieutenant and Adjutant in the Forty-third U. S. Colored Infantry some time in 1864, and continued in this position a little more than one year, when he was mustered out with his regiment.

QUARTERMASTER DAGGETT.

Joseph N. Daggett enlisted from Coventry, Vt., and was appointed Corporal in Co. K, upon the organization of the company. He was discharged from the regiment March 9th, 1864, and appointed First Lieutenant and Regimental Quartermaster in the Forty-third U. S. Colored Infantry, and served in that capacity during the regiment's term of service.

LIEUTENANT DAVIS.

Frank B. Davis, Springfield, Vt., was Second Sergeant of Co. H, receiving his appointment at the time of the organization of the company. He served with his company and regiment until Jan. 8th, 1864, when he was appointed Second Lieutenant in the Twenty-fifth U. S. Colored Infantry. May 5th, 1865, he was promoted First Lieutenant in the same regiment and company, and continued in the service until the regiment was mustered out in December following. Lieutenant Davis participated in but one battle while he was with the Tenth Regiment, but there he displayed the courage and coolness of a veteran. He saw much more fighting during his nearly two years experience with the colored troops, frequently commanding his company in action. He proved himself on several occasions to be a capable company officer and a brave soldier. Some time after the close of the war, he engaged in business in Chicago, and is at the present time a member of the Mason & Davis Com-

pany, manufacturers of stoves, ranges and furnaces, and vice-president of the company.

LIEUTENANT EDGERTON.

Charles M. Edgerton enlisted from Wallingford, Vt., July 16th, 1862. He was appointed Sergeant upon the organization of Co. C, and served with his company and the regiment until June, 1863. He was then appointed Second Lieutenant in the Twenty-fifth U. S. Colored Infantry. He died of disease contracted in the service, in the following March, 1864, at Philadelphia.

LIEUTENANT LEAVENS.

Leander C. Leavens, Co. I, enlisted from Berkshire, Vt. He was promoted Corporal Feb. 13, 1863. A year later he was discharged for promotion and was appointed First Lieutenant in the Thirty-second U. S. Colored Infantry. Mustered out with the regiment Aug. 22d, 1865.

LIEUTENANT POWELL.

Charles A. Powell enlisted from Fairfield, Vt., July 17th, 1862. He was a private in Co. F, and served faithfully with the Tenth Regiment in all of its battles and campaigns until Aug. 16th, 1864, when he was discharged for promotion in a regiment of colored troops. He was appointed First Lieutenant in a company of the Tenth U. S. Colored Infantry, May 28th, 1865. This regiment was ordered to Texas some time toward the last of June, 1865, and constituted a part of a brigade commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel E. H. Powell, where he served continuously with the regiment until it was mustered out, May 17th, 1866.

Since the war Lieutenant Powell has been for most of the time in the mercantile business and is at the present time senior partner in the firm of Powell & Comings, dealers in general merchandise, Richford, Vt., where he now resides.

LIEUTENANT ROBINSON.

Levi H. Robinson enlisted from Swanton, Vt., July 16th, 1862. When Co. F was organized he was appointed a Ser-

geant. He was promoted a Second Lieutenant in the One Hundred and Nineteenth U. S. Colored Infantry. He was afterwards appointed a Second Lieutenant in the Fourteenth U. S. Infantry, and promoted First Lieutenant in the same regiment. He continued in this position in the Regular Army until 1874, when he was killed in battle with the Indians in Wyoming.

LIEUTENANT SAWYER.

Moses W. Sawyer enlisted from Walden, Vt., June 6th, 1862, and was appointed a Sergeant in Co. A. He was discharged by special order No. 137, War Department, and appointed First Lieutenant in the Forty-third U. S. Colored Infantry, April 4th, 1864, and served with the regiment until discharged, March 10th, 1865.

While Sergeant of Co. A, Sawyer had a most remarkable faculty for obtaining horses. He always had and owned from one to three, that he was ready to sell, to let, or to swap; and it is not remembered that he ever obtained one dishonestly or that the business ever brought him any trouble.

LIEUTENANT WINTER.

Robert D. Winter enlisted from Randolph, Vt., Aug. 8th, 1862. He was appointed First Lieutenant of Co. A, in the Thirty-second U. S. Colored Infantry. He died of wounds received in action at Honey Hill, South Carolina, Nov. 30th, 1864.

Among those who were transferred from our ranks to still another branch of the Government service should be mentioned Hugh Henry McIntyre of Co. G, and William A. Townsend of Co. C. Both were appointed to positions in the Signal Corps and assigned to duty in the Regular Army at the same time, although it is not known that they served together. They were the only recruits supplied by this regiment to that branch of the service.

They were with the regiment barely one year, but remained continuously with the Army of the Potomac, faithfully discharging their responsible and hazardous duties with the Signal Corps, from Sept. 1st, 1863, to the close of the war.

There is hardly room even to mention this important branch of the Government service and which was so necessary to our armies in the field, and was also in constant demand the year round, but it has been frequently noted that detachments of the corps almost invariably occupied exposed positions and were in danger of easy capture by guerilla bands, and other small bodies of the enemy.

Its objects, of course, were the discovery and observation of the movements of the enemy, and as a source of information to our generals it was almost if not quite indispensable. The service also required cool, brave and intelligent men. Mr. Townsend moved to Minneapolis, Minn., after the close of the war, where he now resides, and has been in business there ever since.

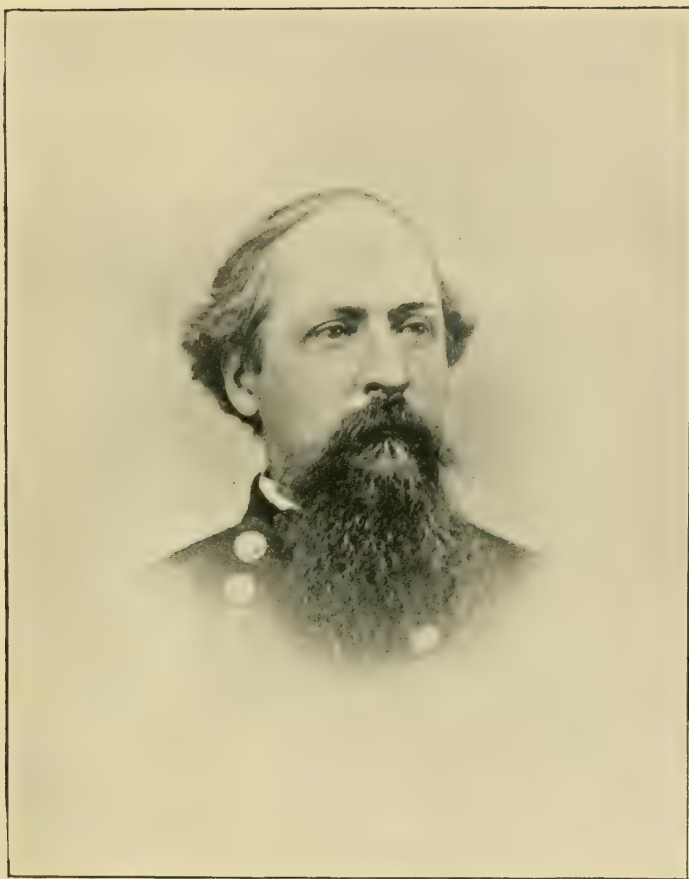
Dr. McIntyre has had a more varied experience. Enlisting as a private soldier when he was but nineteen years of age, he served as a volunteer in the Tenth Vermont Infantry one year, and two years in the Signal Corps of the Army of the Potomac. He was then in the office of the Secretary of the Treasury, and Special Treasury Agent from 1866 to 1880. In the meantime he studied medicine and was graduated from the Georgetown Medical College, Georgetown, D. C., in 1868. Subsequently he studied law at the Boston University. He was appointed Government Superintendent of Seal Fisheries of Alaska in 1871, and held the position for nineteen years.

Dr. McIntyre is a man of vast business capacity and unbounded activities; conducting extensive commercial enterprises, both in Alaska and in the Southern States, and is now engaged in real estate transactions in these widely separated sections of the country. He is also a dealer in real estate and securities in West Randolph, where he now resides.

In 1891 he was appointed one of the Commissioners from Vermont to the World's Columbian Exposition, which position he now holds.

THE WILDERNESS.

Nearly five months had passed away since the Mine Run campaign, and the prospect of taking the field again was nearing every hour. The first intimation we had of this change was that



MAJ. GEN. JAMES B. RICKETTS.

the sick and surplus baggage be sent to the rear. Sutlers, visitors and citizens were ordered off on the 29th of March, and now, the last days of April, active preparations for an advance upon the enemy were everywhere going on. The monotony of camp life was sternly broken; orderlies were hastily riding about from corps to division headquarters, and brigades and regiments received detailed instructions for the march in the proposed campaign through their respective commanders. Corps and divisions were hastily reviewed and carefully inspected; the music of bands ceased, drum corps and bugles became silent, and orders were issued forbidding their use in the approaching campaign except by special permission. Yet it was not known, except by those high in rank, whither the campaign would lead. Strangely reticent was the one new and great head of the army.

Early on the morning of May 4th, the movement silently and earnestly commenced; and when the sun rose it shone, never brighter, upon the deserted camps of the Union army, and revealed to the Confederate commander, no doubt, from his signal station on Clark's Mountain, a scene that plainly said, "We are coming—coming to finish up the tragedy." Long before night the cavalry and three corps were over the river without opposition, the Fifth and the Sixth crossing at Germanna Ford, and the Second at Ely's Ford.

Somehow it seemed to every man, all of whom had crossed that stream several times before to fight the enemy and then retreat, that we had now come to stay. The whole army, with its immense supply and ammunition trains, its baggage wagons, long lines of ambulances and parks of artillery, all plainly said we had come to stay. Here is a note made on the evening of the fourth, in the diary from which this book is compiled:

"Over the river! We are all here, and General Lee, though he did not formally invite us, has not yet objected to our staying. Cheerily have the men pushed on to-day—fifteen miles and not a sore foot, not a straggler—the column came in solid!

"What next we do not know; but we shall sleep soundly to-night, right under the shadow of Grant's battle-flag, charmed by the music of the Rapidan. Sleep, soldier! May God bless thy numbered slumbers!"

Generals Grant and Meade both made their headquarters with the Sixth Corps. Next morning two divisions of the corps moved at sunrise. Our division remained at and near the ford, where we had crossed, until General Burnside, with the Ninth Corps, arriving from Warrenton, appeared on the opposite bank of the river. The division was then ordered to move by the plank road, to the Old Wilderness Tavern, whither the other two divisions had gone, and where, on that afternoon, a little to the left, at the junction of the Orange Court House turnpike and what was known as the Brock Road, the Vermont Brigade, with two other brigades of the Second Division, had a terrific encounter with the enemy. These troops were sent to the assistance of the Second Corps, but became engaged with the enemy and fought a most sanguinary battle before General Hancock came into position. Here they held their ground against vastly superior numbers from noon until near night-fall. Probably in no engagement of the war, where Vermont troops participated, did the Green Mountain State lose so many of her gallant sons. Our division did not go to the Old Wilderness Tavern, but filed off to the right of the plank road just before we reached the Old Wilderness Run, and marched through and around burning woods towards a position on the Orange County turnpike. On reaching the pike and moving west, in which direction we heard heavy firing, and expecting every moment to be engaged, it was found that the enemy's artillery perfectly commanded the road. A tornado of solid shot and shell passed over and fell among the troops while marching up the pike. A Whitworth shell fell near General Ricketts and in the midst of his staff, who were all mounted, killing three horses, one of which was Captain George B. Daimon's, an officer of the Tenth Vermont, at that time on the General's staff. It seemed to sweep the animal directly out from under him and left the Captain, for the shadow of a moment, in the air.

While moving along upon this pike, a singular thing occurred. In the height of the iron storm, the brigade, without orders, or a sign from any one, seemed to spring as one man, at the same instant of time and at a single bound—preserving an almost perfect formation in the act—from the middle to the left

hand side of the road, thus avoiding the shower of missiles which must have proved fearfully destructive in a short space of time. It was the result of a common impulse—the instinct of trained soldiers. They did not go any farther, their ranks were not disarranged ; they simply avoided a useless sacrifice.

The brigade moved no farther, but remained near this position, lying on their arms in line of battle during the night of the fifth. At daylight the next morning we were moved over to the right, or north side of the pike, the enemy having withdrawn their artillery, and obliquing to the right, went into position a half mile or more away from the pike, on the edge of a ravine sloping away behind us, in plain sight of the enemy's earthworks and within musket range. Here we were fairly well protected. The enemy's position in our front was on comparatively level ground, and ours being just where it began to slope away, forming a slight ravine behind us, he could not depress his guns sufficiently to harm us, nor did he seem particularly desirous of doing anything except to attract our attention and keep us where we were. This was the 6th of May. On the fifth, while our brigade was making the movements above partially described, the Second Brigade was subjected to a very different and more trying experience. They were on the extreme right of the line of battle of the Sixth Corps as then formed, and about 5 o'clock in the afternoon, according to General Seymour's report, the brigade advanced and the enemy's skirmishers were driven back some distance, and about 6 o'clock an attack was made by him, "under the impression that he overlapped the enemy's left and that he was weak in his front." In swinging around so as to strike him in flank, he says "a vigorous advance was made and the enemy soon found, but sheltered by log breastworks and extending so far beyond me that his fire came upon the prolongation of our line with the greatest severity."

The brigade suffered severely, losing three hundred officers and men in killed and wounded. Still the troops took ground in advance of their original position and held it. But this movement gave notice to the enemy what he might expect from that quarter, and before many hours. He therefore fell to work

with great earnestness, and was heard during the night cutting and felling trees in order to strengthen his position, and the moving of guns to his left was distinctly heard. On the morning of the sixth, General Shaler's brigade of the First Division joined the right of our Second Brigade, and these troops became the extreme right of the infantry line of battle. About 7 o'clock another attack was ordered, and the two brigades moved swiftly forward, but when within a short distance of the enemy's works encountered such a destructive fire both of artillery and musketry "as entirely to deprive the attack of impulsion."

Here again the casualties were heavy ; and, withdrawing, slight works were thrown up along the line, excepting that part occupied by General Shaler on the right. There, it was said, the contact was so close and exposure so great, as to effectually prevent anything of the kind, by daylight.

Toward night, affairs here assumed a different and much more serious aspect. Between 6 and 7 o'clock the enemy fell with great violence upon General Shaler, throwing an entire brigade around his right and directly upon the rear of his line, at the same time attacking with a heavy force in front of the two brigades. There could be but one result to this sudden eruption—"the line was rolled up with great rapidity," although some of the troops changed front and tried to hold on ; but it was of no use, all were compelled to retire with little regard to an orderly formation, and the successful foe began to push the advantage thus gained, coming on quickly, firing rapidly and fairly shrieking in their exultation. A disaster to the right of the army was imminent. The shock is thus described by a Union officer who was in it :

"About sunset the rebels attacked the extreme left of the Sixth Corps, composed of Shaler's brigade of the First Division, and Seymour's brigade of the Third Division. Shaler's brigade broke in confusion, and the Second Brigade being flanked, also broke, and the men crossed a ravine, and some of them in great disorder retreated to a breastwork just behind the ravine, in front of which they were posted, and many even went back to the plank road, where they caused a momentary panic among the teamsters and in the Hospital Department stationed there."



LT. COL. MERRITT BARBER. U. S. A. 13

Now a notably strategic movement of Morris' brigade was executed, which, it will be remembered, had been lying practically idle all day, some distance to the left and front. About 6 o'clock, General Morris received instructions from General Sedgwick to move at once and reinforce his right, which was then beginning to give way before the flank and rear attack above referred to. General Morris says that he "moved out at a double quick, the Tenth Vermont, Fourteenth New Jersey and One Hundred and Sixth New York." These regiments actually ran a long distance in columns of fours with ranks well closed, considering the woods and tangled underbrush through which they passed, until they came near to the scene of the temporary disaster when, quickly facing to the right, in order to intercept the enemy, now rapidly advancing, firing as they came and at the same time yelling like demons, they threw themselves on their knees upon the ground with bayonets fixed as if to resist a charge of cavalry. When they came to a front and were in this position, Colonel Henry shouted to Lieutenant-Colonel Townsend of the One Hundred and Sixth New York to join him in giving three cheers; and it need not be stated that "three cheers" and many more were given as only soldiers in such circumstances can give them, each, if possible, louder than the other, until their voices mingled with the din of battle, and the staccato of the rebel yell, but exceeded all other sounds. We fairly howled them down. The enemy appeared perplexed, ceased firing and soon retired. He had been stopped by this unexpected and unknown force, where he had anticipated nothing, and which had been placed there not one instant too soon.

Perhaps it is not too much to claim that it was through the admirable exertions of these three regiments in responding to orders and their opportune arrival that checked the enemy's flank attack, prevented it becoming a success and enabled General Sedgwick to restore his line of battle.

It is just a little annoying to see it stated by an almost ideal annalist of the Sixth Corps, that it was the "hasty flight of the Third Division on the right that opened our flank and rear to the charge of the enemy."

As a matter of fact, it was an old and gallant brigade of the First Division—the men who had helped to make the “historic fame of that glorious corps”—that were on the extreme right of the line and who first gave way. It was the Second Brigade only of the Third Division that was in the succession of battles of the fifth and sixth, on that part of the field, and that also gave way under the impetuous charge and rapid firing of the enemy simultaneously on three sides of them, on the evening of the sixth. Neither can be blamed for doing as they did, all things considered. It was the other brigade of the Third Division, hastening from a distance, that first came to the rescue of the distressed and retiring troops there and saved, possibly, the right wing of the army from serious disaster.

General Sedgwick, whom General Morris says was present and witnessed the movement, highly complimented his brigade upon the prompt and inestimable service it had rendered in that one crucial moment. It may be stated, however, that there existed something of what might be called corps pride in each of the larger organizations of the Army of the Potomac; and the Third Division had not hitherto been received by the old Sixth Corps with effusive cordiality, nor was the heroic action of the First Brigade on this occasion deemed a sufficient ceremony of initiation by these exacting veterans of a score of battles. It was on another and a similar occasion, at Cold Harbor, where we enacted the entire bloody ritual to their complete satisfaction, when we were taken into a full, if not an equal, fellowship of their fame and glory.

In this action, both Generals Seymour and Shaler were captured, while otherwise the loss of the troops here engaged, in prisoners, was very slight. The lines were soon re-established and other troops replaced those who had done the fighting, upon which the enemy made two desperate assaults during the night, but were severely repulsed. This ended the fighting on the right, and so far as the Tenth Regiment was concerned only slight changes were made in its relative position during the balance of the time we remained in this vicinity. On the night of the sixth we bivouacked in some breastworks previously constructed by other troops, and on the morning of the seventh

moved to a new line and built new works, which we occupied with little molestation all day. There was some artillery firing and slight skirmishing on different parts of the line we held, but the enemy had entirely ceased offensive operations and withdrawn behind their strong intrenchments.

The fighting had been exceedingly severe and the casualties correspondingly large on both sides. It is doubtful whether the Confederates ever fought more desperately or more frequently charged our fortified lines, unless at Spottsylvania, on the 12th of May, than they did in this battle of the Wilderness. Here they did not, as hitherto, and almost universally afterward, await our attack, but at nearly every point availed themselves of the advantages that usually fall to assailants. Mr. Greeley in the *American Conflict* states that "General Grant intended to go through this miserable chaparral as quickly as possible, and it was Lee's business not to let him."

Doubtless the Confederate commander determined to deliver the Army of the Potomac a blow with a force sufficient to prevent its gaining momentum and overwhelm his adversary, in detail, here in the intricacies of this stunted forest, with a network of roads known only to his own guides. And successively he attempted to strike the head or flank of each of the Union columns and force the fighting where he could at a disadvantage, as each came into position. But the impact finally recoiled upon himself, and he was forced into a wholly defensive position.

Our losses, from each corps, division and brigade were very great. Regiments with comparatively full ranks became mere skeletons in a few hours. It was impossible to take care of all the disabled, or to bury all of the dead.

Major-General Andrew A. Humphreys in "*The Virginia Campaign of 1864-5*" gives the casualties of the Army of the Potomac and the Ninth Corps, in the battle of the Wilderness, at 2,265 killed, 10,220 wounded and 2,902 missing. Total, 15,387. These losses of the Union army are much less than has been popularly supposed, and are undoubtedly correct. The Confederate losses, although no authority is furnished, are estimated at 2,000 killed, 6,000 wounded and 3,400 missing. Total, 11,400.

But the returns of the killed and wounded convey no complete idea of the horrors of a battlefield. Shattered limbs, mutilated bodies and broken heads; wounds of every conceivable character and the smell of blood everywhere. The sights incident to a great battle are indescribable and the feelings of the beholder unimaginable to those who have not seen them. There are remembered numerous examples of heroic fortitude and of unshrinking sacrifices of noble lives—battle episodes, they may be called—which belong to these three fighting days in the Wilderness. One is a thrilling incident of which General J. Warren Keifer was the central figure. He was at that time the valiant commander of the One Hundred and Tenth Ohio Regiment, and since, for one term, Speaker of the National House of Representatives. He was severely wounded at the head of his men while leading a charge upon the enemy's works, on the evening of the 5th of May, and his regiment was badly cut up. He made his appearance at the Third Division hospital with his clothing nearly torn from his body and what he had left saturated with blood. Hat and coat were gone, his right arm terribly shattered and bandaged to his side, while in his left hand he held his good sword; all this, with heavy beard and long hair—for, like a Nazarite of old, he had, it was said, sworn that he would not shave his beard or cut his hair until Richmond had fallen—gave him a startling and almost weird appearance. When he came, or how, no one knew, and when asked by one of the Surgeons if he would have his wounds dressed, he replied abstractedly, as if mentally going through the horrible experience again, "I do not care for myself, but the rascals have cut my poor men to pieces."

He had lost one hundred and thirteen officers and men in this single charge.

While the Second Corps was resisting a swift advance of the enemy, led, it was reported, by General Lee in person, the assailants were stopped by a discharge of musketry and by a fire which caught in the dry surface leaves, and blazed up into the stunted trees, enveloping them in shrouds of flame. But the wind soon carried the smoke and flame into the faces and eyes of General Hancock's men, completely enfolding their lines and



1st LIEUT. EDWARD J. STICKNEY.

shutting the enemy from view. The Confederates attempted to take advantage of this misfortune and again advanced, this time up to the burning breastworks, where the contestants literally fought in the fire that blistered their hands and faces. But our men did not yield their position, and when the battle and the fire died away, many who had fallen while fighting in this cloud of flame were found roasted upon the ground.

It is remarkable that the Tenth, although constantly under fire, moving to the support of other troops and into threatened positions during the successive engagements of these three days, lost only three men killed and nine wounded, although but two wounded are reported. Captain Abbott was slightly disabled from the concussion of a shell, but did not leave his command.

The following is an observation taken from a diary of twenty-nine years ago, from which this book is in part compiled, and there is little occasion to change it now:

Some have undertaken to condemn, and others have labored to approve, the course of the Union commander in this affair of the Wilderness. Its justification is easy. There was but one thing to do at this stage of the war. The loyal American people had no choice but to fight the disloyal and rebellious, of the South. There could be no more "backing and filling," but the work must now go straight on to the end. And it is exceedingly questionable whether or not they had the power to choose the advantages of any battlefield that might have been selected for the first encounter. The strength and discipline of the rebel army would have secured them this at any point between Washington and Richmond. Why, then, was it not well for General Grant to pursue the tactics embodied in instructions to General Hunter and turned over to General Sheridan when he went up the Shenandoah Valley, and which all the world applauded: "*Pursue the enemy and attack them wherever found.*"

It gives me great pleasure to call attention to the following interesting account of these three days operations of the regiment by Captain L. A. Abbott of the U. S. Army, which he has kindly furnished upon my solicitation:

WASHINGTON, D. C., }
Dec. 18th, 1892. }

MY DEAR COMRADE :—The first engagement of importance after that of Payn's Farm, or Mine Run, Va., that our regiment participated in, was that of the Wilderness, in May, 1864, which was the first battle fought by the Army of the Potomac after General U. S. Grant took command. The army had been reorganized by him after taking command, and our regiment and division had been transferred to the Sixth Corps, and we formed the Third Division of that corps. The corps was commanded by General John Sedgwick, the division by General James B. Ricketts, and the brigade by General W. H. Morris. Colonel Jewett having resigned in the meantime, Lieutenant-Colonel W. W. Henry, the most popular field officer the regiment ever had, succeeded him as Colonel of the regiment, much to the satisfaction of all concerned. I had been assigned to duty with Co. K, Captain Steel, commanding. This was a splendid fighting company as a whole, and did some fine work during the great historic campaign of the Army of the Potomac, from the Rapidan to Richmond and Petersburg, Va. I commanded it during a part of the campaign, and for a while at Spottsylvania.

A conspicuous part taken by our regiment in the battle of the Wilderness, was that of frequent mysterious changes, forming and anxiously waiting in line of battle for reasons unknown to me officially, frequently under fire, and at times when in line in uncomfortably close proximity to the enemy. We were almost wholly near the Orange turnpike, either on one side or the other, and literally in the woods and thick jungle or underbrush, too dense at times to be seen through any great distance, except while marching on the pike, and then we could only see in the direction in which the road ran, for any considerable distance. Sometimes we were used as a reserve, seemingly, and again hastened away in double time, or on the run, to strengthen some weak point, or else to mystify and mislead the enemy. Not infrequently were we subjected while so changing position to a most trying and aggravating artillery fire, made doubly so

as we were unable to see or tell exactly where it came from or when to expect it, so dense was the forest and underbrush. At times our line of battle was so near that of the enemy, any movement through the brush would enable it to locate our command near enough for the effective use of artillery at uncomfortably close range. The enemy generally had the advantage in such and many other respects. It evidently knew the ground on which the battle was fought as a whole, much better than our forces, it being in its own territory, among friends familiar with the battlefield and its environments, both willing and anxious to give any information possible to aid their army and the Confederacy. Its line of battle, too, in consequence, as a whole, had more generally been formed across or on the opposite edge to us of a chain of slight openings occurring at irregular intervals than ours had been. In other words, it had decidedly the advantage, and in my opinion it was a great deal better to the enemy than an equal number of men with our army would have been in a square stand up fight, all things being equal.

My experience in the Indian country from the Mississippi valley to the Pacific coast, where the enemy knew the whole broad prairie for hundreds of miles around, its every living pool of water, its streams and their brakes, mesas and arroyos, as well as every mountain range and fastness, valley, forest opening and canyon, has impressed me forcibly with this fact, and my greatest wonder is, all things considered, that our army came out of this fight as well as it did.

The authorized War Department map of the Wilderness battlefield shows a line of battle, or spur, about a half a mile long, running parallel to the old Orange turnpike in a westerly direction towards the enemy's lines and abutting on the main line of battle of our army, perpendicular to and at right angles with it. About the first position occupied by our regiment which was uncomfortable, was at the extreme western end of this spur, but in regimental line of battle, and at right angles with it, and facing the enemy. The rebels at that time had a battery stationed in our front, just through the bushes and so close I could plainly hear them from where I was in line, not-

withstanding I could perceive they were trying to be as quiet in everything they did as possible, for fear of being located by us. The east edge of the clearing in our front, and across which was their main line of battle, was only a few yards away, but the underbrush were so dense we were unable to see, and much less acquaint ourselves at once with exactly what was in our front.

While we were on the Orange turnpike, marching in column of fours to this position, the enemy seeing our movement from its position on the same road, fired a solid shot which went spinning threateningly over our heads, and plunged into and about midway of the column, and then ricocheted from the hard surface of the road a long distance, viciously over the heads of the men in the long column, and again landed too far to the rear for us to see what damage, if any, it had done. It was not a pleasant thing to expect that at any moment a lower and better directed ball from among the shower of shot and shell then filling the air from the enemy might plow its way lengthwise through our entire column and do indescribable damage. When near the point on the turnpike we desired to form our line, we gladly turned to our left into the woods a few yards away, and formed a line of battle at the point before indicated. Just as Co. K had taken its place in line, a shell fired from the battery in our front before mentioned exploded literally in the ranks near the left of the company, and immediately in front of where I was standing in the line of file closers. It had exploded, seemingly, when it had arrived in its course actually inside of one of the men in the ranks who stood in its line of direction, as it was afterwards found that he was completely disemboweled, as not a vestige of his entrails, heart, liver or kidneys could be found inside the trunk of his remains. The men in the immediate vicinity had been thrown down by the explosion, and bespattered with the blood and entrails of the man killed, the body of whom had been thrown in a rapidly whirling motion with arms and limbs extended high in the air above our heads and came down with a dull thud after the shell exploded. Altogether it was a sickening and terrible sight, but, singular to say, no one was seriously hurt save the man killed, at least those injured returned

from the hospital after a day or so. The concussion threw me suddenly to the ground, landing me on my hands and knees, and facing in an opposite direction to that in which I was originally standing, and momentarily stunned, or rendered me partially unconscious. After I had recovered my presence of mind, and partially got over my dazed condition and astonishment, I discovered that my mouth, eyes and ears were full of gravel and dirt, that my face was besmeared and smarting from slight bruises, where the flying gravel or something else had broken the skin. Although I felt sick and bad from my shaking up, and very much subdued, I did not go to the rear for fear of being accused, by those unacquainted with the circumstances, of trying to get out of the fight. It was the worst shaking up I ever got. A little later on another shell exploded a few yards in our rear, at a point where the division commander and his staff were stationed, right in their midst, killing several horses, I was told, but what other damage it did I have forgotten. The shot had passed over us, as we were then lying on the ground in line of battle, on our stomachs as flat as flounders. The following day we crossed the north side of the Orange turnpike a short distance, and took up a still more advanced position immediately on the east edge of the same opening I have before mentioned as being a little in front of the position through the bushes we had just left where the shell burst in the ranks of Co. K. Here we had a narrow, flat, grassy field before us, across which, about fifty yards away, and in uncomfortably close proximity, we could see the enemy's quite formidable earthworks thrown up a little in advance of its main line on the north side and near the Orange turnpike. It was an important point in the enemy's line as well as ours, and this advanced work had been thrown up by it, doubtless, in order to prevent us from surprising its main line of battle at that point. Our line at this point was a naturally fortified one in the edge of the forest, at least where we were. While this position foreboded danger, anxiety and discomfort at first, it proved otherwise. This was the day of the disastrous fight on the right of our army—May 6th, I believe—when Shaler's brigade of the First Division and Seymour's brigade of the Third Division of the Sixth Corps were

surprised and broke in confusion, and created a temporary panic among our teamsters and Hospital Department stationed in that vicinity. The enemy in our front was very quiet, probably on account of having weakened its lines to take part in the flank movement, or for other reasons, but which, of course, were unknown to us. This fact, probably, saved us from being shelled, as well as from sharpshooters, and a lively musketry duel. Probably the greatest bloodless strategic movement in which our regiment took part during the war was made from this position in line, when the disastrous fight was going on on the right flank of our army.

Up to this time we had taken no part in that fight, as it had not extended to our front. Presently, however, we were suddenly called to attention by Colonel Henry, faced to the right, and filed at once in column to the northeast and directly in the opposite direction from the enemy's works we had been confronting, and ordered to take double time. Colonel Henry's unusually earnest manner and anxious haste, the death-like stillness behind the enemy's earthworks so near us in our front, and the ominous roar of battle to our distant right and rear, told plainer than words that our forces there had at least been defeated if not outwitted, and possibly that we were in danger of being cut off by the enemy from our main line in our rear, if not worse, and every man was keyed up to the highest pitch of dread and anxiety, and responded with alacrity to Colonel Henry's commands. There was no double time about this movement, however, but every man doubtless feeling intuitively, as at least I did, that something dreadful had happened, ran as if for dear life, for a long distance in column, as though everything depended upon us to avert a great calamity. I cannot pretend to say how far exactly, as the ravines, trees, logs and underbrush made us stumble and fall so often, and it was all so exciting, it would be exceedingly difficult to estimate the time it took, or distance we traveled, before we were again faced in line by the left flank facing northwest across the track of our defeated, demoralized and straggling forces, all out of breath, with bruised bodies, and scratched and smarting faces, and ordered to give the charging battle cry as loud as we could repeatedly, *and we*

did. Nearly every man in the whole command had kept up in the flying column in their excitement and fear, doubtless, of being left alone in the woods over night, as it was then growing darker therein, and for other reasons before given, so that when the line was formed, the commands that participated in the movement to my astonishment had nearly full ranks. The novelty of our situation, and uncertainty of our surroundings, cut entirely aloof from all other troops except a few excited, demoralized stragglers from the scene of battle, and not knowing exactly where the enemy was, or our relative position to our own troops, and not knowing but what we might be pounced upon by the enemy in overwhelming numbers, any moment, from any direction. All this, and the exceeding nervous state we had been wrought up to, tended to make us give the usual charging battle cry as we never had before and never did afterwards. Given under such circumstances among the trees, and in places, blazing undergrowth of the great, dense wilderness, filled with the unavoidably uncared for, mortally and other helplessly wounded, the dying and the partly unburied dead of the two monster armies after three days of fierce and deadly strife, tragedy and carnage, at that usually quiet twilight hour of the day, when all nature was at rest, and in consequence reverberating all the more ominously through the woods and doubtless filling all within hearing, as it always did at any hour of the day when given, with feelings of dread and awe—its effect on the enemy was astonishing. The battle cry thus repeatedly given by about two thousand trained men at that hour, was grand—sublime. Each shout in its turn ominously reverberated until its repeated walling echo, each time more softened than before, died away in the great dismal wilderness of death as if an opportune funeral knell, it being the last evening battle cry ever given there, and as gently, let us hope, as the last expiring moments of every hero within its sound either of the blue or the gray. No sooner had it been repeatedly given, than the firing greatly ceased in our then somewhat distant and near front, and everything became in that direction comparatively as hushed as is usual amid such surroundings at that quiet hour of the evening, at least to us where we were. The enemy, it was generally conceded at

the time, presuming it was to be attacked from our direction, ceased its aggressive operations, and doubtless prepared to meet our supposed attack. As night came on, however, we fell back under the cover of darkness to a new position, and held it all through the following day and next evening until we silently stole away under the grateful cover of night to take our part in the great flank movement which finally landed us at Spottsylvania. This last position held by us was in support of several batteries of artillery composed of many brass pieces as a whole, and very thickly stationed on the crest of a slight open space gradually sloping to the edge of the forest and dense jungle about fifty yards or more away to our front, a short distance to the north, at the Orange turnpike, and doubtless was to help protect our army from attack during its first of a series of flank movements to the left, which finally landed us at Appomattox the following April, a little less than a year hence. And what a year of struggle, dread, anxiety, sorrow, fatigue and suffering it was to the brave men of both armies. Ours was bad enough, but that of the enemy must have been infinitely worse. Partisans have little sympathy in such cases, I know; it is probably because they do not fairly think of it in all its bearings. I can not help having pity and compassion for all suffering, however misguided one may be, and especially for a conquered enemy if a valiant one.

Probably no one will ever know the exact effect of, or good accomplished by our strategic movement, made just at that critical time in the tide of battle at a point confronting the victorious enemy somewhat in advance of the main line of battle of our army in that direction. It is a historic fact now, however, that General Early's division, commanded by himself, composed of three brigades, one of which, Gordon's, we had confronted at Payn's Farm, Nov. 27th, 1863, and defeated, had surprised and driven Shaler's and Seymour's brigades in confusion from their works, capturing both of those generals and about six hundred prisoners. After having done this and then finding himself confronted by our formidable command under General Morris, and being unable, probably, owing to the dense forest and lateness of the hour to tell its exact strength, he doubtless deemed it

prudent to draw back his men a little, to a good position and form a new line somewhat in front of that occupied by him before the fight. At any rate, history proves that such was the case. Inasmuch as the following facts in the premises are partially known to me, it is only fair and just to all concerned, and especially to Seymour's brigade of the Third Division of the Sixth Corps, to say that it was, to my knowledge, composed of inexperienced men under fire. They had been in one sharp fight before only, and that at Payn's Farm, Nov. 27th, 1863. It is supposed that the other divisions of the Sixth Corps as a whole were veterans under fire. Shaler's brigade of the First Division of that corps had, previous to the fight, been guarding trains, and had just taken its position in line of battle on the right flank of our army, and was in the act of throwing up breastworks to protect itself in case of attack, when Early's command struck its right flank with great spirit, completely surprising and doubling it up with the result already given. It is not surprising, therefore, that Seymour's brigade of inexperienced men, when they saw Shaler's veterans in confusion, and the enemy in consequence on their flank and rear, should have been panic stricken, or that they should have broken in confusion. I think it will be admitted by all students of war, at least, that our strategic movement was timely. It reflects great credit on the one who conceived it, as well as those who carried it out so well, far more, I fear, than the historian unacquainted with the strategy of war will ever accord, or any one else not with our command to note its effect on the enemy. According to my recollection it was executed by the Tenth Vermont, Fourteenth New Jersey and the One Hundred and Sixth New York Volunteer Infantry, which were very strong in numbers at that time, and as plucky as any other regiments in the whole army. The One Hundred and Sixth New York was a magnificent regiment, and we were as loyal to each other as possibly could be, and fought side by side all through the war. The regiment was raised in the northern part of New York State, just across Lake Champlain from Vermont, and was composed of a similar class of men to those in our regiment, which was made up of hardy, intelligent farmers, students, skilled mechanics, and good hardy, honest countrymen

generally. As a whole, they were men of principle and character and needed no officer to lead them in battle any more than ours did, after they once got used to it, but they would go in themselves and fight like tigers as long as there was any use of it. They were ideal soldiers, both for marching and fighting, well disciplined, and their *esprit de corps* hard to surpass.

The same can be said, so far as their fighting qualifications were concerned, and I don't know but in all other respects, of the Fourteenth New Jersey Volunteer Infantry, the Eighty-seventh Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry, and the One Hundred and Fifty-first New York Volunteer Infantry, all of which regiments were brigaded with us, I believe, during our entire connection with the Army of the Potomac.

During most of the time after the battle of Spottsylvania, Colonel W. S. Truax of the Fourteenth New Jersey Volunteer Infantry commanded the brigade, and a better, kinder, more considerate, braver or more efficient man, it would be hard to find. Many men wore the stars on their shoulders who were not half as much entitled to them as he. In General James B. Ricketts, our division commander, there was the same excellent traits, and he was beloved by his entire command, as well as Colonel Truax. I am proud to have been associated with such men, and such commands. I am, sir,

Very respectfully,

L. A. ABBOTT,

Captain U. S. Army.

DR. E. M. HAYNES,

Late Chaplain Tenth Vermont Volunteer Infantry.

On the night of the seventh, about half-past eleven o'clock, the whole army was on the move toward the right of the enemy's position. Our division moved by the Chancellorsville pike toward Spottsylvania Court House, as far as Piney Branch Church—a march of fifteen consecutive hours, and were there massed on the left of the pike. In crossing the battlefield of Chancellorsville we saw many signs of the desperate conflict that raged there just a year before. The place where Stonewall



CAPT. LEMUEL A. ABBOTT, U. S. A.

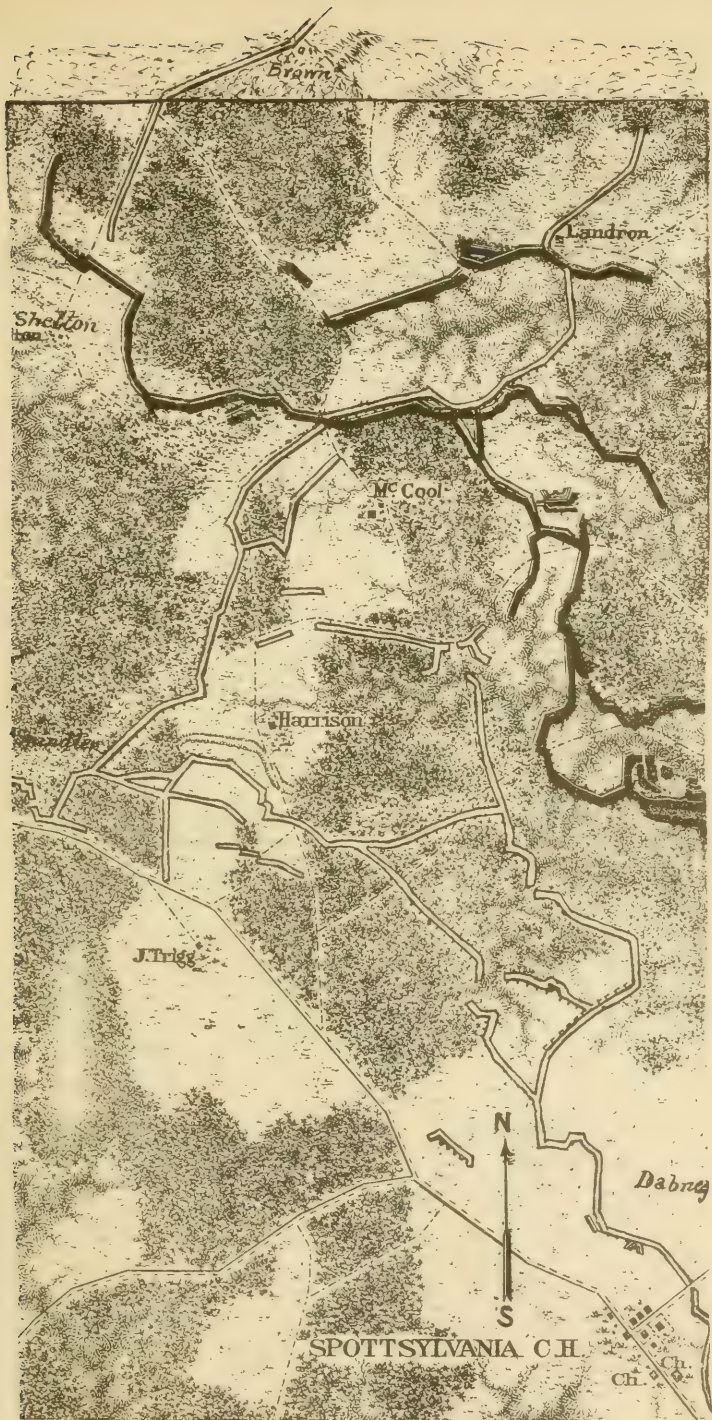
Jackson was wounded, and the house in which he died, were pointed out to us. The field was a sepulchre, silent, and full of dead men's bones. It seemed worse even than the one which we had just left freshly stained with the best blood of fifteen thousand men. Here were all the débris of battle, white and mouldy ; splintered gun-carriages, torn saddles, broken muskets, battered canteens, shriveled cartridge boxes and knapsacks, blankets stripped into shreds and hanging upon the bushes, skeletons of horses and men scattered about the field and mingling in a common dust. Around them were cannon balls and fragments of shell. Every tree and rock bore the marks of the terrible fray. Here were stout frames of men, with the blue uniforms of the patriot soldier still clinging to the unsightly masses, just where they were hurled down in the awful rage of battle. Scores of human skulls were kicked over and went rolling away from the path we were treading to other scenes of carnage. How could men march away from these ghastly realities of war, with its bony relics all before them, and immediately become unflinching actors in other parts of the awful, bloody drama, with possible results precisely the same ? Simply because they were deemed *only* possible and not certain.

SPOTTSYLVANIA.

The battle of Spottsylvania, as the operations in that vicinity are frequently referred to, embraced eight or ten different contests, between the 8th and 21st of May—two or three of which being cavalry engagements. They are officially designated as Alsop's Farm, Corbin's Bridge, Laurel Hill and Todd's Tavern, occurring on the 8th⁴; Ny river and Po river on the 10th ; the Salient, which men called the "Bloody Angle" on the 12th ; Harris' Farm on the 19th ; and Guiney's Station and Stannard's Mills on the 21st. Of course, military operations did not cease on other dates, between the 8th and 21st ; there were skirmishes, artillery duels, changing of the positions of troops and strengthening of fortifications all the time ; men were killed and wounded each day and night and ceaseless vigilance was maintained. The Tenth Vermont

was so continuously engaged in one or the other of these combats, with the brigade, division or corps of which it was an integral part, that it will be impossible to separate its movements from these larger organizations. I trust that comrades will be content with descriptions of marches and records of battles which embrace regimental participation, except as special occasions furnish the opportunity for a more direct reference.

We left the Chancellorsville pike at Aldrich's house, and after a few hours' march in a southeasterly direction on the old Todd's Tavern road, went into position a mile or so east of Alsop's farm, about 2 o'clock P. M. The Third Division occupied the crest of a hill on the right of the corps, their line extending down into a wooded ravine. The enemy were in position both in front and on the right, where their infantry had opposed General Warren's advance for several hours. It was supposed that he had driven them back, so that our position might be tenable and be made an easy point from which to advance. The order to attack, therefore, was given. But at this time it was discovered that a rebel battery, posted just across a little stream called the river Ny, on rising ground, about two and one-half miles north of Spottsylvania, would completely enfilade the line the moment it should advance; troops, also, were moving rapidly in that direction, evidently preparing for a stubborn resistance, with many advantages in their favor. Consequently the order of attack delivered to the Third Division was suspended, and the troops were drawn back toward the left, nearly to an angle with the line first taken up. During all this time Robinson's division, Warren's corps, was fighting desperately on our right, and when nearly exhausted and falling back, Griffin's division of the Fifth Corps also was sent to his assistance. Both divisions immediately charged, capturing two thousand prisoners, losing probably one thousand. Our division only lost sixteen men in the inferior part it had taken in the operations of the day. After dark the division was moved half-a-mile to the left, down the hill, and three hundred yards to the front, up to the edge of an open field, beyond which the enemy were intrenched, but deemed it too hazardous to remain here after daylight, and we again fell back, returning to the right of the corps undis-



"Bloody Angle."

— Rebel forces.

— Union forces.

turbed and threw up entrenchments in our front. The position of the Union army on the ninth was General Hancock's Corps on the right and extended to the left by General Warren, General Sedgwick, and General Burnside, perhaps, to a distance of five or six miles, running from northwest to southeast.

Here strong works were built. Batteries were placed in position, and the Sixth Corps, at least, got a terrific shelling in reply to their own batteries, besides being constantly annoyed by the enemy's sharpshooters. Those who had the opportunity sought the best covert they could from this close and deadly fire ; both officers and men hugged the ground with an affection that was truly touching, and that could have been inspired only by the childish instinct of security in a mother's embrace. At such times each man feels that he weighs a ton, so far down does he imbed himself in the earth. It was with the utmost risk that the cooks prepared coffee, for the moment that a column of smoke arose above the woods, the rebel artillerists would train their guns and blaze away at the spot they supposed to be somewhere near its base. By this practice they spoiled several batches of coffee, designed for the men, destroying the kettles and scattering the firebrands around. Some were half buried beneath the furrows ploughed by the bursting shells, and many were wounded.

This was not regarded as very serious business, yet our brigade commander, General W. H. Morris, was severely wounded, and Major-General Sedgwick, our corps commander, was killed, just in front of our regimental line. He was superintending the placing of a battery at an angle in our works which he wished to strengthen and was hit in the face, just under the left eye, by a sharpshooter and almost instantly killed. This occurred about 9 o'clock in the morning. Five minutes before he was chaffing the men, who while at work placing the guns, were ducking their heads as the enemy's bullets buzzed around them. "Poh, poh, men," he said pleasantly, "they could not hit an elephant at this distance."

In his death the army and the country lost a brave and efficient officer, and a sterling patriot. Vigilant, prompt and reliable on all occasions, and in every emergency a hero ; he

enjoyed the entire confidence of all of his own and of superior rank, as well as that of every officer in his command. His care for his men, his invariable presence to share with them their hardships and dangers in every crisis, enshrined him in their affections. To his soldiers he was not only the great commander, but he was "Uncle John." His name and the glory of the Sixth Corps are forever identical.

Brigadier-General Morris was wounded while, for some reason unexplained, he was transposing the Fourteenth New Jersey and the Eighty-seventh Pennsylvania regiments in his line of battle without in the least changing its position. He was an exceedingly brave and painstaking officer and much beloved by his brigade, to which he was also greatly attached.

In closing his report of the part taken by himself in the campaign we find the following language: "During the incessant labors of five days' marching and fighting, I have every reason to be proud of the regiments composing my brigade, the Eighty-seventh Pennsylvania Volunteers, the Fourteenth New Jersey, the One Hundred and Sixth New York, the Tenth Vermont and the One Hundred and Fifty-first New York; and of the coolness and judgment of their commanding officers, Colonel Schall, Lieutenant-Colonel Hall, Lieutenant-Colonel Townsend, Lieutenant-Colonel Henry and Lieutenant-Colonel Fay. The field and line officers also distinguished themselves. The small amount of straggling from the command shows good discipline.

On the death of General Sedgwick, General H. G. Wright succeeded to the command of the Sixth Corps. He was a brilliant soldier, oftentimes distinguishing himself in this command and also in directing the movements of a larger force.

There occurred one day, I think it was the third day of the fighting in this vicinity, a most interesting incident, at our Third Division Hospital. There was brought to the amputating table a severely wounded Confederate who had fallen into our hands. Just as they were about to administer chloroform, preparatory to the operation which had been decided upon as necessary, he begged them to desist a moment, as he wished to make a statement. The busy and overworked Surgeons, did not take kindly to the proposition at first, but the man entreated so earnestly

they finally yielded to his request. He then held up his one uninjured arm and affirmed that he was a Union man from North Carolina, and had been forced into the rebel army. "Turn me over" he said, "and you will find deep scars on my back that were inflicted in consequence of my resistance to the enrolling officer." And sure enough, there they were, still ugly and sore. He then told briefly of the privation that he and all Union men were obliged to endure, and how that nearly all of them were finally dragged off into the Southern army. He said that although he had been in several battles with his regiment, he was sure that he never injured a Union soldier, and was profoundly thankful to be once more among friends and under his country's flag. He did not believe that he would survive the operation upon his mangled arm. He said he "would like to see the dear old flag again before he died" and "would the chaplain pray for him, while he was yet in a state of consciousness?" So the flag was brought and the prayer was offered while this wronged patriot lay stretched out and stripped for the Surgeon's knife. But when the reverent and brief petition was ended this Southern Union man was dead. The last object that played upon his fading vision was the United States flag.

Our position remained unchanged during the ninth and tenth, but not unmolested. Still other divisions were not so fortunate as ours.

Both armies seemed to be glaring at each other while they were making preparations for another gigantic grapple. Indeed, the struggle begun in the Wilderness a few days before was about to be renewed upon a scale of grandeur hitherto unsurpassed on this continent. And there began a series of movements which apparently contemplated by each antagonist the destruction of the other.

On the morning of the tenth, as if by common impulse, the skirmishing commenced with the light, and joined by the artillery rolled from one wing of the army to the other, increasing in volume as the day advanced. Meantime new dispositions were ordered, columns were formed for assault and about 4 o'clock troops began to move. The fighting began far to the right of the Sixth Corps, where it was thought by the Confederates that

General Hancock was endeavoring to get around their left and so endanger their trains, which were moving on the Louisa Court House road to Spottsylvania, and on the other hand, it was supposed by General Meade that Ewell was designing a similar movement on the right of the Union army in order to intercept our communication with Fredericksburg. A collision was unavoidable. A large part of the Second Corps was involved, and General Hancock was successfully opposed—advancing but a short distance; neither were the Confederate troops successful. At the same moment the enemy charged upon the Union left center twice where the Sixth Corps was entrenched, but was each time repulsed. Still nearer to our line General Warren reported that there was a more favorable opportunity to attack in front of his lines. Consequently he was ordered to advance, while General Wright was directed to hold his corps in readiness to move forward the moment the Fifth Corps' attempt gave promise of success.

General Warren, superbly mounted, dressed in full uniform, moved out at the head of his column, marching in splendid order to the assault. But as he approached the enemy, they opened a fierce fire of musketry and artillery in front and partly on his flank, which was rapidly cutting down his men; still they moved on until they reached the abatis of the enemy's breastworks and some of them sprang over the works, but the resistance was too great to permit of holding them, and the brave fellows were soon recalled. No advantage was gained in position or otherwise by these operations, for either side, and the combatants remained relatively the same at the close of the struggle.

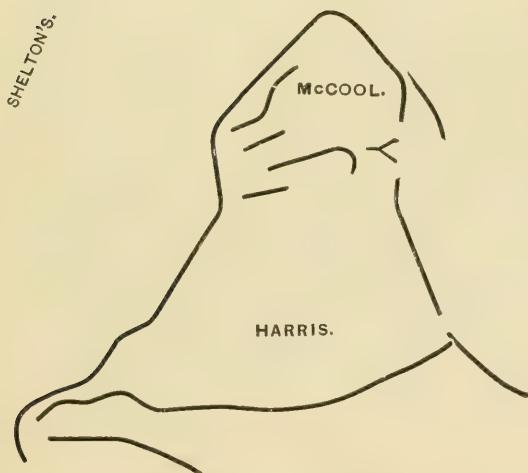
Every moment expecting to receive the order to advance, while the fighting was in progress on our right now, we did not have long to wait, and the Sixth Corps made a still more determined assault upon the enemy, before night put an end to the strife.

General Wright, out with his skirmishers in the forenoon, thought that he had discovered a vulnerable point in the Confederate line on his front, where he might break through should he make a vigorous and determined attack.

The enemy's entrenchments in this vicinity inclosed a large area, enveloping Spottsylvania Court House on three sides, but extending far beyond the town on the north. For some distance back the east and west lines gradually approached each other, until at their terminal contact a salient was formed showing three angles on its outer face. The apex of this salient was three-quarters of a mile from what might be called the base of the general angle, and did not vary much from that measurement in width. The works were of logs and dirt, very strong and heavily traversed, with abatis in front, or slashings of large timber.

BROWN'S.

LANDRON'S.



It will be seen that this work is constructed so as to require a great many more men to successfully assail than it does to defend it. General Wright proposed to attack the right or west angle, as there was less slashing on that front.

The storming column was formed in the open ground by the Shelton House, and consisted of twelve regiments of the

First and Second Divisions, about three thousand men placed in three lines and led by Colonel Emery Upton of the One Hundred and Twenty-first New York Volunteers. These regiments were the One Hundred and Twenty-first New York, the Fifth Maine, the Ninety-sixth and One Hundred and Nineteenth Pennsylvania, in the first line; the Seventy-seventh and the Forty-third New York, the Fifth Wisconsin, Sixth Maine and Forty-ninth Pennsylvania, in the second line, and in the third line the Second, Fifth and Sixth Vermont.

To have seen these men, proud of the honor of being selected for this perilous enterprise, undaunted by any of its well-known, fearful possibilities, as with composed, even cheerful countenances and steady steps, they silently moved to the desperate assault, was to have engraven upon the memory forever, a picture of manhood in one of its prime attitudes.

It would be impossible to describe the heroic conduct of Colonel Upton and his officers and men in the execution of this movement. Heavy batteries were playing from both lines; those of the Sixth Corps, over the heads and obliquely across the front of the advancing troops, and the instant they showed themselves to the enemy, a terrific front fire blazed into their very faces, but out of the smoke and thunder they sprang forward with a hurrah, gained the enemy's works and poured over them, capturing at the first dash more than a thousand prisoners; then turning to the right and left, strove forward to a second line, which was also taken. But now the enemy began to rally from this first shock, and assail the assailants on all sides; and being unsupported, for some unaccountable reason, although General Mott, with a division of the Second Corps, posted near the Landron House, had been ordered to attack as soon as Upton should have penetrated the enemy's works. Still he did not move, and our brave fellows were obliged to relinquish all they had gained. Maintaining their position, however, until darkness fell, they withdrew under its friendly concealment. For this special act of gallantry, General Grant conferred upon Colonel Upton the rank of Brigadier-General, on the field, and never was promotion more bravely won.



CAPT. HENRY G. STILES.

This was a much more brilliant affair than Pickett's famous, and now historic charge at Gettysburg. Pickett himself did not reach our lines on Cemetery Ridge, and only a very few of his men succeeded in getting over the miserable pile of fence-rails and cobble stones which served as an apology for our protection. He did not capture a man or a gun inside of the rifle-pits held by us, and took back to the main line not a single trophy of the dangerous valor of his troops, except decimated ranks and a warning to his chief to retire into Virginia.

Upton's charge at Spottsylvania, as an exhibition of courage and discipline, never was surpassed. He led his column across an open field one hundred and fifty yards wide under a fire of musketry and artillery concentrated upon his front and left flank, swept over two lines of heavy and elaborately constructed breastworks, capturing two thousand prisoners, and drove the enemy out of the third line, and captured six pieces of artillery, although being rendered temporarily useless they were abandoned. Had Colonel Upton taken with him the strength of Pickett's force at Gettysburg, he would have held the works which he had so gallantly won.

Thus closed the fighting of May 10th, with perhaps slight advantages on our side—the number of prisoners taken being in our favor. Otherwise the losses were about equal. The Sixth Corps had lost here, inside and outside of the trenches, about nine hundred men, and although the enemy had lost twelve hundred in prisoners alone, still he had not been shaken from his hold upon the salient, and to all appearance he would continue master of the situation. The Confederate chiefs spoke unconcernedly and even lightly of this "penetration" of their "temporary breastworks"—said, "the enemy had been easily repulsed" and doubtless felt secure at that point, as he ordered off thirty or forty guns the next day to strengthen some other portion of his line.

But notwithstanding the fierce struggle at this salient on the tenth, it was to be the scene of a yet fiercer struggle which would engage the entire army not many hours hence, the result of which would be to cut it entirely out of the enemy's system of entrenchments around Spottsylvania Court House. Still the

bands played in the evening "We won't go home till morning" in the camps of the Union and the men sang songs and hymns as if it were holiday time.

On the eleventh there was sharp skirmishing all along the lines. The dead were buried, so far as it was possible to do so. Many lay under cover of hostile rifles and could not be recovered. The wounded were sent to Fredericksburg in long trains of ambulances and army wagons. In the afternoon General Grant sent the following order to General Meade: "Move three divisions of the Second Corps by the rear of the Sixth Corps, under cover of night, so as to join the Ninth Corps in a vigorous assault on the enemy at 4 o'clock A.M. to-morrow."

General Hancock moved his troops as directed and had them formed in the open field in front of the Brown House long before the time designated for the assault had arrived. The Fifth Corps occupied the works vacated by the Second. General Wright was ordered to hold two divisions ready to go immediately to the assistance of General Hancock should his attack prove successful. The Third Division of the Sixth Corps occupied the entrenchments of the other two divisions. The Tenth Vermont having been on picket all night, returned in time to go on the skirmish line in front of the division. I have heard officers say that when they went out with this skirmish line they were so exhausted that they lay down in pits, dug there by some other troops, and at once fell asleep although it rained and the pits were mud holes, and the earth was quivering under the incessant thunder of artillery. And it is not surprising that they were weary, for their position on the picket line the night before had been an extremely dangerous and exhausting one. The enemy continued firing sharply all night, and their buglers frequently sounded the advance.

All dispositions being made, General Hancock silently advanced. His troops had to move through woods and over ground sloping up toward the enemy's works, and when near them they broke into a loud and prolonged cheer, ran forward notwithstanding the sharp musketry fire awakened by their shouts, and dashing aside all obstructions, sprang into the works. Then followed a fierce struggle—on our part to hold what we had

gained, on the part of the Confederates in order to drive us out. The Second Corps had entered the works a little to the left of the apex of the salient.

At 6 o'clock, just as heavy reinforcements were brought against Hancock's men, General Wright was ordered to Hancock's assistance. Major-General Humphreys, in his volume on this campaign, before referred to, says on page 97: "At the time the Sixth Corps had begun to arrive the enemy had compelled such of the Second Corps as had advanced into the interior of the salient in this part of the field to retire to the outer face of the captured entrenchments. In fact, it appears that by this time all the troops of the Second Corps were on the outer face of these entrenchments except a skirmish or picket line of Barlow's division." And yet, before the fight was over Brooks' brigade of Barlow's division came to the assistance of General Wright. He struck the westerly face and angle near and a little to the left of the place where Colonel Upton had broken through on the evening of the tenth. Then followed a struggle probably unequaled during the war. It was at this point where the most desperate fighting occurred and those fearful scenes enacted which gave the name "Bloody Angle" to the place. The men called it the "Slaughter Pen." The Confederates called it "The Mule Shoe."

As hitherto stated, the first charge was made at half-past 4 on the morning of the 12th, Thursday, and it continued without cessation until three o'clock Friday morning—twenty-three hours—when the enemy retired to a line indicated across the base of the figure on page 119.

General L. A. Grant, commanding the First Vermont Brigade, reported to the Adjutant-General of the State: "It was emphatically a hand to hand fight. Scores were shot down within a few feet of the death dealing musket. A breastwork of logs separated the combatants. Our men would reach over them and discharge their muskets into the very faces of the enemy. Some men clubbed their muskets and in some instances used clubs and rails. * * * * * In this engagement our loss was heavy, but the point was held. The slaughter of the enemy was terrible. Behind their traverses and in their pits and

holes, the rebel dead were found piled upon each other. Some of the wounded were almost entirely buried by the dead bodies of their companions that had fallen upon them." Frequently, he adds, Confederates would show a white flag, and hundreds in this way surrendered.

General Lee, in reporting the engagement to his Government, merely says: "This morning at dawn the enemy broke through that part of our line occupied by Johnson's division, and gained possession of a portion of our breastworks, which he still holds. A number of pieces of artillery fell into his hands. The engagement has continued all day and with the exception indicated we have maintained our ground. In the beginning of the action we lost a large number of prisoners."

The Confederates lost heavily in general officers—Generals Daniel and Perrin being killed, Generals Walker, Ramseur, R. D. Johnson and McGowan badly wounded, and Generals Edward Johnson and G. H. Steuart were taken prisoners. Generals Wright, Webb and Carroll were wounded on the Union side.

The account from my own diary of the battle is, as learned at the time, that there was a continuous assault from about 4 o'clock on Tuesday, May 12th, until 3 o'clock the following morning. From this gray dawn into the darkness of the evening and into many hours of the succeeding day, men fought by the light that flashed from exploding musketry and cannonade. Charge followed charge in quick succession; the roar of artillery was incessant, and the musketry did not merely rattle, it rolled. It belched forth one solid sheet of flame. On the first dash Hancock pushed the Confederates out of their works, capturing General Edward Johnson with his entire division, and General G. H. Steuart with his brigade—in all five thousand prisoners, twenty pieces of artillery with their caissons and horses, a large number of small arms and thirty-two colors. These works were never retaken, although they were held at a terrible cost. Five times the rebels hurled their heavy assaulting columns upon Hancock's men and those of the Sixth Corps who had come to his aid, and five times they were sent staggering back with fearful loss. There were few battles of the war

where men fought hand to hand, and this was one of them. Few bayonets were ever stained in the blood of the foe, but if one thousand wounds were inflicted by the bayonet in all the fighting of the Rebellion, which is doubtful, three-fifths of them were received here, so fiercely did men fight and so closely did the combatants approach to each other. Troops from both armies clung to the same breastworks at the same time, and planted their flags upon it together, to be swept down by the same volley. To say that both sides were equally determined, desperate, mad with a purpose, and that to conquer, would be stating the exact truth. Hancock gained an advantage when he burst from the thick curtain of fog in the early dawn, and being supported by General Wright, he firmly held this advantage. Perhaps it was enough, even for the sacrifice it cost. There was something gained; the foe who was supposed to be sleepless had been caught napping, we had advanced a mile, secured the trophies above referred to—it was a victory! Won by the superior endurance and tenacious courage of the Union soldier.

But the mutual carnage was frightful. Here it may be said without exaggeration that the dead “lay in heaps” and the soil was “miry with blood.” The slain were piled upon each other—packed up so as to form defenses for those who prolonged the battle, and the whole field was covered with a mass of quivering flesh. When all, and more than lived to tell the story of the conflict, were borne away, and the battle was over—when the still night came down covering with dark, damp silence those who had struggled and earned the tribute of a nation’s gratitude and tears, or the just rewards of treason, there were packed into five square acres fifteen hundred dead men. But by far the largest number were the gray. Hancock has the glory of this victory; let his men share it with the veterans of the Sixth Corps, whose determined valor enabled him to hold the ground he had gained by his first dash, and held its own position with slight aid.

We had struck them at an angle of their works, which was a key-point to both armies, and whoever held this angle commanded the whole line of works. Hence their struggle to re-

take it and their awful punishment. The First and Second Divisions of the Sixth Corps were hotly engaged in this action and suffered severely, but the Third Division, nominally held in reserve, was also drawn into the action and lost twenty-three men killed and one hundred and thirty-three wounded—enough to show that it participated in the battle. The Sixth Corps lost eight hundred and forty wounded and two hundred and fifty killed. The entire losses of the day were five thousand two hundred and thirty-three, of which nine hundred were killed.

The Confederate total losses were much greater, as we lost only a little over five thousand, all told, and their loss was five thousand in prisoners alone.

Bearing upon the results of the fighting around Spottsylvania Court House, to the Confederates, especially the action of the 12th of May, there has been brought to my attention, by Rev. Henry Crocker, Chaplain of the Department of Vermont, G. A. R., an article by Rev. Galusha Anderson, S. T. D., LL. D., in the Chicago Standard. Under the heading *Lee Foresees Grant's Triumph*, relating the manifest results of the battle, he shows the dissimilar conditions existing in the camps of the two armies. The part of the article quoted below shows this contrast and presents a most interesting fact, if it is a fact.

“The ground which the Federal troops secured they stubbornly held. All day long Lee vainly tried to drive them back. He made five determined onslaughts and in every instance was bloodily repulsed. The contestants were at times during the day close to each other. Occasionally rival colors were planted on opposite sides of the breastworks. The dead and wounded lay heaped upon one another. A tree eighteen inches in diameter was cut down by minie balls, a section of which is now in the museum of war relics at Washington. The place on account of that day's fighting was christened the “Bloody Angle.”

Right there, amid that awful carnage, at three o'clock in the afternoon, the Union troops sang as they fought,

‘The Union forever! hurrah, boys! hurrah!
Down with the traitor, up with the stars;
While we rally round the flag, boys, rally once again,
Shouting the battle-cry of Freedom.’

Night at last came to the relief of those heroic soldiers who had survived the whizzing minies, shot and shell.

Now look upon another scene. There stood within the lines of the Confederate army a farm-house. It was General Lee's headquarters. It had a spacious kitchen. There the General, at night, called a council of war. Chairs were brought in and placed in a row by the walls round that large room. The subordinate Generals of the Confederate army filed in and were seated round that roomy Virginia kitchen. The owner of the house rose to leave, but was courteously requested by General Lee to remain. He did so and sat where his eye rested on the face of the General. Lee was sad and spoke only a few words during the sitting of the council. He asked the officers present, beginning at his right and going round the room, each to give his opinion on the present situation, and to express his judgment as to what ought next to be done. While they were doing this, the lips of Lee at times quivered, and now and then tears trickled down his cheeks. When all had spoken, some moments of absolute silence ensued. When at last the General spoke, he thanked his officers for their opinions, and added, substantially, "I have tried all day to break the line of the opposing army and I have not sufficient force to do it. I fear, as the result of this day's fighting, that we shall finally be forced back upon Richmond and be compelled to surrender." He then informed his Generals that, in the morning, he would issue his orders, and dismissed the council.

Some of us remember how General Grant was censured by many for that great battle. He was denounced as heartless and as a butcher; but in the light of this Confederate council of war, held at the close of that eventful day, and of the words of the distinguished leader of the Confederate armies, we now learn that the silent, tenacious, patriotic Grant saw more clearly than his carping critics what must be done to save the republic, and was unswervingly doing it."

On the morning of the thirteenth, the division moved back across this field to its old position on the right. On the fourteenth, we moved with the corps six miles, around the Second, Fifth and Ninth Corps, crossing the Fredericksburg pike to the extreme left of the army. Fredericksburg was now our new base of supplies, and via this route large reinforcements were arriving from

Washington. The Eleventh Vermont, a regiment of heavy artillery, fifteen hundred strong, I should think, which had been in the fortifications at Washington nineteen months, now for the first time in the field, joined the "Old Brigade" of our Second Division. The Ninth New York, Colonel William H. Seward, Jr., a regiment of the same arm of the service, and also from the defenses of Washington, was attached to the Second Brigade of our division. Other commands of course received reinforcements, and the places of the twenty-eight thousand men who had fallen out of the contest, since we crossed the Rapidan, were partly made good. Our division going into position just at dusk on the fourteenth charged across the Ny river and relieved a brigade of the First Division, which had been vainly endeavoring to carry the crest of a hill held by the enemy just beyond. This brigade had been badly cut up, but refused to be driven off. Our men charged through the stream where the water was up to their armpits. Swinging their cartridge-boxes over their shoulders, they gained the hill with a shout. Then filing to the right, and drawing back the left, so that it rested on the river, they threw up entrenchments and remained in this position until the afternoon of the seventeenth. Sunday, the fifteenth, many of the army Chaplains improved the opportunity to hold religious services with their regiments. As it was dangerous to stand with one's head above the breastworks, and as they had not been built very high here, the men put on an extra log or two, so that I could stand and preach to them in safety, they sitting or reclining upon the ground. It was a singular pulpit and unusual surroundings, but never did preacher have a more attentive audience. It may here be said, however, that religious services were infrequent, and observed oftentimes under somewhat distracting circumstances, during this campaign. Few people, however devout, could enjoy a prayer meeting while Union bands were playing "Yankee Doodle" and "Hail Columbia," the Confederates, "The Bonnie Blue Flag" and "Dixie," with a company of Indians cooking their rations near by and quarreling over their distribution, and the constant popping of rifles out on the not far distant skirmish line. Yet such are some of the conditions of one of our prayer meetings, held under an apple tree on the

night of May 20th, 1864. The army remained in this vicinity until the twenty-first, the troops by corps and divisions moving from right to left, now massing and combining before some supposed weak point in the enemy's line, and then quietly withdrawing to old positions to await the enemy's attack. But he made none. The Third Division had not been brought into serious collision with the enemy since the night of the fourteenth, although we had moved toward every point of the compass and had been under fire almost every day since the campaign began. Many of our comrades had fallen and the regimental ranks were visibly growing thinner. On the twenty-first, while withdrawing from the works just before dusk, in order to move across the North Anna river, toward which the bulk of the army had gone, we were spitefully attacked in the rear. The First and Second Divisions had already moved out, but when the Confederates rushed over our deserted works and were endeavoring to arrest our line of march, a part of these troops hurrying back, came with a crash upon their flank, and captured a number of prisoners, whereupon the rest made haste to retreat, badly punished for their pains.

General Grant was not further molested in the execution of his flank movement from Spottsylvania Court House to the North Anna.

BETWEEN THE ANNAS.

We had crossed a medley of small streams, which the inhabitants and the map-makers called rivers. These furnished the waters and the syllables for the name of a larger stream below. They were named respectively as follows: Mat, Ta, Po, and Ny. Running a short distance to the south, they formed geographically, as well as literally, the Mat-ta-po-ny river. This certainly must have taxed some one's ingenuity for a name.

On the twenty-second, we received our mails from the North, from whence we had not heard for nineteen days. The event was a joyful one, and yet that there were hundreds of unclaimed letters—never could be claimed by those to whom they were addressed—was the sad mixture of that joy. When

the names borne upon these letters, the very writing of which inspired a prayer as the pen traced the familiar superscriptions, were called, the responses to one-half of them, that silently and solemnly impressed themselves upon the understanding, were, "wounded," "dead," "prisoners." But the emergencies of war forbade a long contemplation of those scenes.

On the twenty-fourth, the Third Division, with the corps, crossed the North Anna at Jericho Mills, about eight o'clock in the morning. The Fifth Corps had fought its way over here the evening before. We lay on the bank of the river till six o'clock in the afternoon, when we moved off toward the South Anna, marching by General Grant's headquarters. It was inspiring to find army headquarters at the front.

We marched through a terrific rain storm to Quarles' Mills, where at eight o'clock we ran into the enemy's picket lines. After some skirmishing we withdrew, and during the night we took a position and fortified it. Next morning we marched to Nolan's Station, on the Virginia Central Railroad, which we burned; we also destroyed the track for eight miles beyond. At night the Tenth went on picket below the railroad, south of the station; our post was at a place so wet that those who were allowed the privilege were obliged to pile up fence rails, in order to sleep above water. Our corps did not become engaged, except in slight skirmishes, during the ten days we confronted the enemy at this point, although the Fifth and Second had to fight for positions, and fight to maintain them. But the aggregate losses of the Army of the Potomac from the 20th to the 27th of May did not reach twenty-two hundred men. On the twenty-sixth, another flank movement was commenced, led by the Sixth Corps, recrossing at Jericho Mills, and still bearing down upon Richmond, arriving at Chesterfield Station at midnight. The Tenth did not leave the picket line until three o'clock in the morning of the twenty-seventh. We rejoined the division at seven, the same morning, and at sundown were in sight of the Pamunkey river.

The country along the North Anna is barren and destitute of interest, the inhabitants sparse and poor. But as we approach the Pamunkey the soil is rich, well cleared, and culti-

vated. The valley is wide and fertile, and large wheat and corn fields just springing up, gave indication of far more thrift and enterprise than we had seen elsewhere. But the main reason for it, we were told, was that the Confederate chief had exhorted the farmers in this vicinity to devote all their energies to agricultural pursuits, as it would be impossible for the Yankees to molest them, so near their capital ; besides the hungry markets at Richmond needed the utmost kernel they could produce. But this assurance that he would hold back the "ruthless invader" was poorly kept, and before the promise of harvest was fairly budded, the heavy tramp of the Union army came thundering over their fields, and left wide paths, beaten as smooth as a summer threshing floor. Besides, we found large quantities of corn, hoarded doubtless for the use of the Confederacy, on the plantation of Mr. George Tyler, which was appropriated to our use. We crossed the river at noon on the twenty-eighth, at Nelson's Ferry, on a pontoon bridge which had been laid down by General Custer's brigade of cavalry. The whole corps immediately took position on the high ground beyond, and threw up breastworks in order to cover the bridge while the rest of the army crossed. Here the cavalry, having preceded the infantry, aided by the Second Division, captured a number of guns from the enemy and a number of prisoners. Our own brigade occupied a position south and east of Dr. Pollard's house. We constructed works running through an orchard and across a cotton field, where the young plants were about six inches high when we entered it, tearing down several buildings, using the timber in the breastworks. Pollard's estate was the finest we had seen. He had a splendid plantation, rich in broad agricultural fields, and thrifty orchards ; adorned with shade and ornamental trees, and supplied with every domestic convenience. We approached this place through long avenues, shaded by the magnolia and catalpa ; and the large egg-shaped flowers of the former, and the clusters of smaller trumpet-shaped blossoms of the other, variegated with yellow and purple, loaded the air with delicious fragrance, and filled the scene with the most tranquil beauty, strangely contrasting with the smell of powder, the tumult and the gory exhibitions of war. Hancock immediately followed Wright,

and went into position on the left. Next morning Warren and Burnside were both over the river.

On the twenty-ninth, our First Division went out on a reconnoissance, and the First Brigade of the Third Division followed to support. Early on the thirtieth we moved from Pollard's farm, in a westerly direction, crossing Crump's creek, toward Hanover Court House. When approaching Atler's Station, about twelve o'clock, we were ordered back to support the Second Corps, then hotly engaged with the enemy near Totopotomy creek. We were hurried along through pathless woods and fields, making a shorter cut to the Hanover pike, which we had left at nine o'clock in the morning, and which we soon left again, crossing a swamp, toiling through a dense oaken forest, where the pioneers were clearing a road for artillery, and went into line of battle on the left of Birney's Division at three o'clock in the afternoon. Skirmishers were thrown out, and near night the order to advance along the line was given, but withdrawn.

The enemy held a line running nearly north and south, with his left resting upon a small stream, probably one of the tributaries of Totopotomy creek, the creek itself, apparently from our position, curving around his rear. He was not strongly positioned, but had a great many troops, his left overlapping the right of General Hancock, some distance. Hence we had been ordered upon a forced march of several miles and hurried through the tangle of bushes all tied together with vines, and the wet marsh, to assist the Second Corps. We arrived too late, however, to accomplish anything that evening. What the enemy contemplated doing here is not known, but the presence of the Sixth Corps seemed to put him in a great rage. He immediately doubled his skirmish line, opened a rapid fire and kept it up all night. In the morning it was found that the enemy's main force had been withdrawn during the night, and it is presumed the pickets had been firing in the darkness in order to deceive us, which if they did not succeed in doing to their entire satisfaction, they certainly greatly annoyed us and made the whole night wretchedly uncomfortable. Withdrawing from here, the enemy had moved back so as to cover the Shady Grove Church road at Hantley's Corners, and extended their

line southeast toward the Chickahominy river, so as to cover the Walnut Grove Church road, crossing the Mechanicsville pike about half way between. All these roads lead to Richmond. The Second and Sixth Corps were promptly swung around so as to meet this new formation. But neither side seemed inclined to attack vigorously during the day, although skirmishing was heavy all along the lines and artillery blazed from every commanding point. The enemy was in a very strong position and well entrenched, and it was deemed that an attack upon him gave no promise of success. It was determined to simply hold our own lines and send two infantry corps to the left and secure possession of Cold Harbor. About one o'clock A. M., the Sixth Corps was withdrawn from the line of the Totopotomy and ordered some fifteen miles to the left to Cold Harbor, as above stated. It was a most exhausting march. The night was dark and sultry, the way intricate and the road a part of the distance led through swamps which held the headwaters of the Totopotomy and Matadequin creeks. When the sun began to rouge the atmosphere we saw strange trees, huge cypresses (*taxidium distichum*), cone-shaped, fluted and hollow at the base. Cold Harbor, in Rebellion literature, means simply a battlefield; but in earlier times it meant a traveler's inn, a "quasi tavern." The name signified a place where forage for beasts of burden was supplied and provisions were served to wayfarers, who cooked them themselves outside of the house. Travelers were not lodged within, but allowed to encamp in the yard for a night, or for a longer or shorter period as their necessities required, doing their own housekeeping in the meantime out of doors, and caring for their own animals. Major Lyman informs me that "there are still places in England so called from these peculiar customs."

In 1864, there was in the vicinity of Old Church, seven or eight miles from Richmond, a low, dilapidated building with several large apartments extending to the rear which might have been, at an earlier day, a Cold Harbor, and near it, a little to the west, the battle of Cold Harbor was fought. On the grounds presumably belonging to the place, many of our dead and wounded were brought during the action of the first day,

and within its dingy walls and on its bare floor the gallant Captain Frost died while the enemy's shells were crashing through the roof.

The corps reached this place about 10 o'clock A. M., and at once relieved General Sheridan's cavalry. He had captured the place which the enemy had been endeavoring to hold, on the afternoon of the 31st of May, and learning that heavy reinforcements of infantry were forming on his front to retake it and that he would be attacked in the morning, he withdrew the same evening. But he had barely gotten his column in motion when he received orders from General Meade to hold the place at all hazards. He therefore returned, strengthened the works he had abandoned and was holding on when General Wright arrived with the Sixth Corps. The cavalry received us with wild demonstrations of joy; they had been hard pushed, fighting dismounted all the morning, yet they were led by officers who often held on a good while after they were well whipped, and not unfrequently plucked victory from defeat. General Custer had his brigade band out on the skirmish line playing "Hail Columbia." As we approached it was thought that these gay troopers were celebrating a victory, but on the contrary they had been roughly handled, and did not mean to let the enemy know it, even if they themselves were aware of it.

Here we saw a sight which made the blood curdle, and at every thought of which the soul sickens and turns away. Right over the field where the battle had done its fiercest work, the fire had swept, and many a brave fellow, wounded and dying, unable to move from the place where he had fallen, had the little remaining life drawn out of him by the flames, and his body burned to a crisp. Horrible sight! Can the imagination picture a single woe that the sword and its fearful allies do not write out in bloody and ghastly characters?

The division went into position about 2 o'clock P. M., a little to the west of the old tavern, at Cold Harbor Cross Roads, or Old Cold Harbor, in an open field behind a narrow belt of woods. The troops were formed in four lines of battle, by regiments. The Second Division was on the left, the First in the center, the Third on the right, and the Eighteenth Corps, with



"Gold Harbor."

— Rebel forces.

— Union forces.

ten thousand men under command of Major-General W. F. Smith, having just arrived from Bermuda Hundred, to the right of the Sixth Corps. About six o'clock the order to advance was given, the Third Division to guide on the First. But for some reason our guides did not move while the Eighteenth Corps did, which caused some confusion and was in danger of becoming fatal, as we were under a heavy fire pouring in from the right. At this juncture, General Ricketts, sending for further orders, was directed to "move forward when the line on either flank moved, and to keep up the connection as far as possible." This of course was not a possibility of long duration under the then present formation. When the Third Division advanced, keeping up with the Eighteenth Corps on the right, our own First Division on the left not advancing, it had to be reformed and brought into a direction corresponding with the main advancing line. This movement somewhat retarded the advance of the First Brigade, which was on the left of the division, and caused an angle in the division front, at the point of intersection between the First and Second Brigades. As the whole division, therefore, advanced, the Second Brigade directly ahead, and the First, necessarily, in order to keep up this connection, somewhat obliquely, soon made this angle acute. This angle in the front of the division was subsequently the most advanced part of the line, where works were finally constructed.

The advance was made through the belt of pine woods before mentioned, over a ploughed field, where the Confederate skirmishers had erected temporary breastworks of fence rails, through a shallow ravine and swamp, and into a thick woods where their entrenchments were found and carried. Sergeant, afterwards Captain, S. H. Lewis, of the Tenth sprang over the works, capturing single-handed a Major, a Lieutenant, and several men. The left of this line extended out of the woods into an open field, and was much annoyed by an enfilading fire from the enemy's batteries to which the men were exposed by the failure of the First Division, and besides being weakened by the lengthening of the line caused by keeping up the connection, were unable to carry the whole line of Confederate works, nor did they take the battery that caused them most annoyance ;

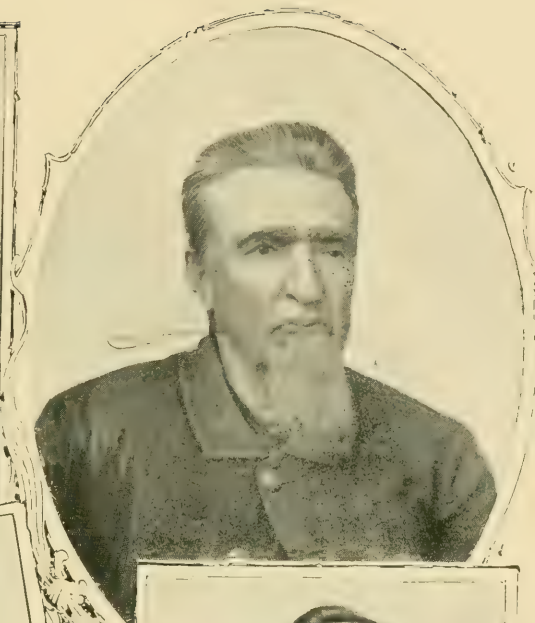
still they nobly stood their ground. It was now nine o'clock, and nearly dark, and there was a lull in the storm of battle. The captured works were strengthened, and others thrown up. This business was not attended to a moment too soon, for an hour afterwards the enemy made a desperate attempt to regain their lost works and capture ours. In this attempt they were fearfully repulsed ; repeating it several times during the night, they met with the same ill-success.

The Confederate troops here engaged were Hoke's, Kershaw's, Pickett's and Field's divisions, posted in the order named along our front from right to left. When the Third Division swept over the picket line and struck the main line of works, Clingman's South Carolina brigade, which was on the right of Hoke's division, was broken into flying fragments, and the two brigades on his right and left respectively, one of which was in Kershaw's division, being flanked, were thrown into a similar state of confusion. The division captured five hundred prisoners. Upton's brigade of the First Division took part with Rickett's in this advance, and also captured the works in his front.

An officer of the First Division observes : "The gallantry shown by our Third Division in taking and holding the enemy's works, was acknowledged with true soldierly generosity by the other divisions of our corps." We were now in full fellowship with the Sixth Corps.

The Tenth Regiment, in this advance, captured the Fifty-first North Carolina Regiment, and its commanding officer surrendered his sword to Captain E. B. Frost, at that time acting Major of the regiment. These prisoners were never credited to us, for the reason that they were allowed to go through our ranks, and not a man was sent to guard them to the rear, and they fell into the hands of other troops who took pains to properly guard and report them. When this regiment surrendered, the Union boys gave three cheers and it may be supposed they were given with a will ; and this was the first exultant voice that varied the awful monotony of the conflict since it began.

The losses of the Sixth Corps in killed and wounded and missing were about twelve hundred, of which over eight hundred



1ST. LIEUT. EZRA STETSON.
1ST LIEUT. VYMAN C. GALE.

CAPT. S. E. FERHAM.
MAJ. L. T. HUNT.

were from the Third Division. Seven officers from the First Brigade were killed, and ten wounded, while four were taken prisoners. About one hundred enlisted men were killed and two hundred and seventy-five wounded. The Tenth Regiment lost nineteen killed and sixty-two wounded. Lieutenants Stetson of Co. B and Newton of Co. G were instantly killed. Both were excellent officers. Colonel Henry was severely wounded while leading a charge at the head of the regiment. Colonel William S. Truex of the Fourteenth New Jersey, commanding the brigade, was wounded, and Lieutenant-Colonel Hall, same regiment, took command of the brigade, being the senior officer present. Colonel Schall of the Eighty-seventh Pennsylvania was wounded in the right arm, but he bound it up with his handkerchief and remained on the field. Lieutenant-Colonel Townsend of the One Hundred and Sixth New York Infantry was killed, falling several paces ahead of his men. He was a most gallant officer and refined Christian gentleman, and his loss was as keenly felt in the Tenth as it could have been in his own regiment. Major McDonald of the One Hundred and Sixth New York and Lieutenant Thompson (J. S.) were taken prisoners.

LIEUTENANT STETSON.

Ezra Stetson was born in Boston, Massachusetts, in the year 1825, and was about forty years old when he died, June 1st, 1864. His ancestors, on his father's side, were among the early generations of Plymouth Colony. His great-grandfather, Robert Stetson, was a man of some distinction in old colonial times, having been a cornet in the first "troop of horse" in the colony. He was a soldier in the war against King Philip, an officer and commissioner of the General Court, and a member of the Council of War for many years during the earlier Indian disturbances. Ezra's father was the seventh son of Cornet Stetson. A short time after he was born, his parents moved to the northern part of Vermont and settled in Troy. They were highly respectable people, and his father was a deacon in the Baptist church.

Like his ancestors, the subject of this sketch seems to have been a man of considerable enterprise. When a boy, fourteen years old, he journeyed from his home in northern Vermont to his birthplace in Boston, and returned all the way on foot. Eight years afterwards we find him, having in the meantime been bred a mechanic, established in Burlington as a millwright, where he worked at his trade until 1850. In the spring of this year he started for California, and sailed from New York in the steamship *Georgia*. He was, however, detained on the Isthmus with the whole ship's company for several weeks. During his stay there occurred what has been called the "Great Riot" of 1850, in which many Americans lost their lives, and Stetson himself narrowly escaped Spanish vengeance. In California he engaged in various enterprises, none of which, though diligently pursued, seemed to bring him much profit. He tried mining for a year, at the same time ventured in several kinds of speculation. He was caught in the Gold Bluff excitement; but finally got out of it and returned to San Francisco. He then successfully undertook to publish and bring out a "Directory" of that city for 1851-2. Here also he engaged in manufacturing concentrated milk, and afterwards was permanently employed in the construction of the San Francisco water works. In 1853, he again engaged in mining, and in the construction of machinery for mining purposes, until 1858. He then returned to Vermont and subsequently went into mercantile business at Montpelier.

In 1862, he enlisted and recruited a number of men, who finally joined Captain Dillingham's company, of which he was made First Lieutenant and placed in Co. B, Tenth Regiment Vermont Volunteers. Most of the time in the field he commanded this company, his captain having been detailed on staff duty, and otherwise separated from his command. He was with his regiment and at his post while the troops were in the defenses of Washington doing guard duty in the winter of 1862-3, and all their campaigns and battles in 1863-4 until the 1st of June, 1864. On this day, fatal to so many of the Vermont men, and especially to this regiment, he fell, while bravely charging the enemy at the head of his company at the battle of Cold Harbor. He was struck by a minie ball just below his left

eye and was instantly killed. Our troops retiring, he was left between the lines several days, but his body was finally recovered and buried on the field where he fell. He was the first commissioned officer who was killed from this regiment. Lieutenant Stetson was a brave and capable officer, more than deserving the rank he enjoyed. He fairly won a Captain's commission, and, doubtless, he would have received it had he survived this battle. But in the list with many others we cannot estimate his patriotic service by the rank he bore. His sacrifice will be its true, full measure.

LIEUTENANT NEWTON.

Charles G. Newton was born in Rochester, Vermont, on the 8th day of August, 1837, and at the time of his death, June 1st, 1864, was about twenty-seven years of age. His early life was one of toil, and something of personal sacrifice, although he was blessed with a pleasant Christian home, that was by no means destitute of those elements of refinement and piety which educate sons to be noble men, and daughters to be true women. Yet his father did not possess the means to give him the extended opportunities for a liberal education, which he was ambitious to acquire. Thus he was compelled to struggle for himself to obtain what did not fall to him by inheritance. He was able to attend school two terms in the year by teaching in the winter and working on the farm in the summer. Pursuing this course, by the utmost diligence and economy, he finally fitted for college at the Barre Academy, and was entered at Middlebury in 1861. Here he remained for one year, until July, 1862, when the President's call for more troops awoke him from his student life and called him forth to higher duties. He immediately left college and commenced recruiting for the Tenth Regiment, and was chosen Second Lieutenant of Co. G, Aug. 12th, 1862. In the command he was known as a quiet, honorable Christian gentleman. An intimate family friend speaks of him in civil life, as "distinguished for close application, and some good common sense, rather than for any dazzling brightness." So was he faithful and diligent in the discharge of his military duties. He never was heard to complain of the hardest lots, sharing them

equally with his men. Trusted and respected by all who knew him, he was loved by those who knew him best. He seldom asked to be excused from duty; if you found the regimental camp, you usually found him. He was entrusted with responsible and even difficult tasks by his superior officers. At Mine Run, Colonel Jewett entrusted to him such a part. We all remember the night of Dec. 1st, 1863, or rather it was the morning of Dec. 2d, when General Meade withdrew his army from Mine Run, and recrossed the Rapidan to Brandy Station. The whole regiment was on picket, and was among the last troops to be withdrawn. The order which General Carr whispered into the ear of Colonel Jewett, was to move noiselessly at 3 o'clock A. M. We waited through the cold night silently, or spoke in whispers of the dangers of getting off—waited patiently for the telling of the hour, then a few moments more for Lieutenant Newton to bring in our advanced picket from a dangerous post. Then we went with as little noise as possible, but went lively.

He was in every battle of the regiment until he was killed. The 1st of June, 1864, found him in his place at the battle of Cold Harbor. While the column was charging the enemy, by brigades, the Tenth Regiment, in advance of its proper position, halted a moment for its supports, he was seen bending forward, looking toward one of the exposed flanks, and heard to say: "I see the scamps! I see them!" and in that instant, in the attitude described, his throat was cut by a minie ball. It was instantaneously fatal. We gave him the rites of Christian burial, amid the thunders of the next day's battle, a short distance from the place where he fell, beneath a mulberry and a sassafras tree, which grew up strangely into a common trunk. It was a patriot's and a Christian's grave; but it has been disturbed, and his dust gathered to his native town, and afflicted parents and loving sisters keep the vigils of his grave.

Lieutenant Newton never received promotion, although not because he was not thought to deserve it. Few of our officers had been promoted at that time, no vacancies occurring except by resignation and they had not been frequent. Had he lived, he surely would have been honored with higher rank.

COLD HARBOR, JUNE 1st.

KILLED.

| | |
|-------------------------|--------------------|
| Lieut. Ezra Stetson, | Patrick C. O'Neal, |
| Lieut. Chas. G. Newton, | Lucian C. Piper, |
| James N. Buel, | Alva Rowell, |
| Edwin C. Clement, | Abner Smith, |
| John Cosgrove, | James Shaw, |
| John W. Fetcher, | John Shaw, |
| George C. Hines, | Joseph Theberge, |
| Franklin H. Howard, | James Watson, |
| Alpheus H. Luce, | James H. Webster. |
| Daniel Morse, | |

WOUNDED.

| | |
|------------------------|----------------------|
| Col. W. W. Henry, | James W. Jones, |
| Henry J. Bailey, | Charles P. Fitch, |
| John B. Bertheaune, | Andrew J. Mattison, |
| Joseph A. Merrill, | Joseph C. Strobe, |
| George W. Blodgett, | George W. Martin, |
| William Murray, | Azro P. McKinstry, |
| Jerome Ayers, | John H. Poor, |
| Edwin H. Dana, | Chester L. Reed, |
| Joseph H. Gilman, | Leonard R. Foster, |
| Hamilton Glines, | William A. White, |
| Allen Greeley, | William P. Brown, |
| James M. Mather, | Allen E. Daniels, |
| Walter H. Nelson, | John Dunn, |
| John H. Rublee, | Cyrus J. Eastbrook, |
| Oel M. Town, | Cassius M. Doton, |
| Harrison Law, | Hannibal Whitney, |
| Columbus C. Churchill, | D. N. Hopkins, |
| Judah D. Hall, | Sargeant A. Paige, |
| William Scholar, | Ira J. Boyer, |
| Robert A. Woodward, | Edwin S. Bartlett, |
| Oral C. Dudley, | Alanson C. Boutwell, |
| Thos. Fitzsimmons, | Josiah Clark, |
| John Mayo, | Edwin C. Hall, |
| Colburn E. Wells, | Daniel M. Gillson, |

Abraham Holt,
 Charles Rich,
 Addison Wheelock,
 John W. Bancroft,
 Alonzo M. Amsden,
 Nelson Beach,

Palmer C. Leach,
 William S. Moulton,
 Edward R. Buxton,
 Charles R. Dyon,
 William Woodward.

Colonel William S. Truex, Fourteenth New Jersey Volunteers, commanding the First Brigade, gives the following meagre report of the action :

“ At 12:45 A. M. moved in the direction of Gaines’ Mill to Cold Harbor, which place we reached at 12 M. At 5 P. M. we formed line of battle in four lines, and in connection with the First and Second Divisions of the corps on our left and the Eighteenth Corps on our right, charged the enemy in their works. The enemy resisted with great stubbornness, and it was one of the most hotly contested fields of the campaign. We advanced our lines about three-fourths of a mile. Our losses in the battle were very heavy, especially in officers. We captured about †five hundred prisoners.” * * * *

WM. S. TRUEX,

Colonel Commanding.

The following explains itself :

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, }
 June 1st, 1864.

MAJOR-GENERAL WRIGHT :—Please give my thanks to Brigadier-General Ricketts and his gallant command for the very handsome manner in which they have conducted themselves to-day. The success attained by them is of great importance, and if followed up will materially advance our operations.

GEORGE G. MEADE,

Major-General Commanding.

To detail the exact positions of the regiment and the changes constantly taking place during the time that Cold Harbor was occupied by our army would be a tedious story. It may be stated that there was a continuous battle here, lasting from the 1st until the 12th of June. Scarcely a day passed that did not

† NOTE.—Only this number of prisoners were reported as captured by the division.

witness sanguinary incidents of the long struggle. At no place in the different stages of the campaign was the exposure of a blue cap more dangerous than here. Every nook and corner in the Confederate line—every tree and fallen log concealed rebel sharpshooters, and their practice was far too successful.

By the evening of the 2d of June, both armies had withdrawn from the Totopotomy line and were confronting each other here on a line extending from Totopotomy creek to the Chickahominy.

Cold Harbor was an important point to us, as it was the center of a system of roads divergent to the crossings of the Chickahominy and to White House on the Pamunkey, which was our new base of supplies.

It is well known that an alternative in General Grant's plan for the capture of Richmond, was to go just where he did go, south of the James river, if the direct route to its northern defenses became impracticable. Therefore, as a preparation precedent to the execution of the movement across the James, General Grant was obliged to advance his army beyond Long Bridge and Jones' Bridge, the most, if not the only, available crossings of the Chickahominy leading to Charles City and the James, where it was intended to cross that stream or to take its commodious water-way to the south of Petersburg and Richmond. To this extent Cold Harbor was important to us.

It was far more important—even of vital necessity to General Lee. The right of his infantry was within three miles of the extreme northern defenses of Richmond. If the Union army should break through his lines there he would be obliged to take shelter within these fortifications. If his right were turned, these strong works would fall into our hands. To have been driven back in the Wilderness and then turned out of Spottsylvania, flanked at the North Anna and the Totopotomy lines, were strategic defeats; but to be beaten here would be equivalent to being driven to burrow, and Richmond would have been invested months earlier than that catastrophe fell upon the Confederate cause.

The enemy's field works were very strong at Cold Harbor. The ground was naturally favorable for a defensive position, and

art had doubled its power of resistance. His left was girded by the swamps, out of which oozed the black waters of the Totopotomy and the Matadequin creeks, and his right rested on the Chickahominy, also in swampy ground, near the river, but soon rose into cleared swells of land which were completely mailed with cannon. On the front, every device of engineering skill had been lavished, in order to render the works impregnable; and the line received additional protection everywhere from batteries so placed as to guard every approach, both with their direct and enfilading fires. Here were six miles of mortality.

It was determined to assault this line with three army corps, the Second on the left, the Sixth in the center and the Eighteenth on the right. The time fixed for the assault was half-past four in the morning of the 3d of June.

"Promptly at the hour these corps advanced to the attack under heavy artillery and musketry fire, and carried the enemy's advanced rifle-pits." With this initial success the Confederate artillery, especially from flanking batteries, increased both in volume and effectiveness, sweeping the attacking column from right to left and from left to right. But this did not check its mighty surge onward. Our brave men swept on, notwithstanding this fearful deluge of iron missiles, until in some places they were within thirty yards of the enemy's main line of entrenchments. Seeing the impossibility of carrying them, they stopped and secured the position they had taken and held it until the night of the twelfth, when the army moved away from this part of Virginia. In covering themselves the men used bayonets, tin cups, plates, and for this purpose split their canteens. The losses in this engagement from the three corps, were upwards of four thousand in killed and wounded. The Tenth lost quite as heavily in this action as it had on the first instant.

Captain Edwin B. Frost of Co. A, a brave and popular officer of high character and greatly beloved by all who knew him, was mortally wounded and died in a few hours. After having gone through the action unharmed, he was hit by a sharpshooter. Captain Pearl Blodgett of Co. E, and Captain Lucius T. Hunt of Co. H, both among the best of our officers, were severely wounded, the former so seriously that, much to the

regret of the entire command, he was unable to return to the regiment.

With the loss of these officers, sixty-two men were killed and wounded ; and in both officers and men, the other regiments of the brigade suffered to an equal extent. Before the close of the action Lieutenant-Colonel Hall of the Fourteenth New Jersey was the ranking officer in the brigade, Colonel Schall of the Eighty-seventh Pennsylvania, who was in command with a crippled arm in a sling, having been wounded a second time in the same place.

CAPTAIN FROST.

Edwin Brant Frost was born in Sullivan, Cheshire county, New Hampshire, Dec. 30th, 1832. In 1837 his father's family moved to Thetford, Vermont, where his boyhood was spent, and at whose academy he fitted for college.

He entered Dartmouth College in 1854, and graduated with honor in 1858. For a short time after graduating, young Frost taught school in Pittsfield, New Hampshire, and in Royalston, Massachusetts. He then commenced the study of law, which he pursued but a few months, when he entered the office of his brother, Dr. C. P. Frost, then engaged in an extensive practice in St. Johnsbury, Vermont. It seems that he changed his course of study because he believed himself better adapted to the practice of medicine than that of the legal profession.

Here he remained until May, 1862, when his ardent and patriotic nature could withstand no longer the imperative call of his imperiled country. The student shut up his books, and, like the heroes of his college memories and classic studies—like the companions of his youth and associates of later years, now veterans in the field, put off the toga and donned the armor to meet the foes of freedom and constitutional liberty.

He was commissioned to raise a company, and went to work in the face of many obstacles, with the enthusiasm which characterized his sanguine temperament ; soon succeeded, and was chosen its Captain. This company was designed for the Ninth Regiment, and was only one click of the telegraph too

late for such an assignment. For this disappointment, however, he was given the right company of a new organization. This also accounts for the fact that his commission dates nearly a month earlier than any other officer's in the Tenth Regiment. So, he went to the scenes with which we are all familiar, and which terminated his earthly career, leaving a proud record upon the field of battle, and many friends to lament his untimely death. In the service he was noted for his extensive acquaintance and numerous friendships. It is doubted if there was a regimental officer in the army who was personally so widely known. He had friends in every regiment from the State, and many from other States; besides, he was a man who could make new friends wherever he went. The late Colonel Merrill of St. Johnsbury, and of Rutland, a man eminently qualified to judge, thus speaks of him: "No mental peculiarity was more strongly marked than a playfulness of fancy that seemed a well-spring of perpetual pleasantry. The ludicrous comparison, the witty repartee, seemed as much a part of himself as the spray is a part of a cascade."

This, added to his marked personal appearance, won him hosts of friends, and rendered it impossible for those who had once seen him to ever forget him. Many a camp scene has he enlivened with his jovial songs, and his happy faculty of making the best of everything and everybody. He was a man of great refinement and considerable culture, freely quoting passages from Homer and Virgil, as well as modern literature, whenever it suited his convenience; of the most generous impulses, kind and full of good nature, and a "prince of good fellows." "Old Time" we called him, a *sobriquet* suggested by his long flaxen beard. He was slow to take offense, if, indeed, any were disposed to give it. When aroused his strongest expression would be "By Harry!" or "By Jupiter!" His familiar manners gave him a ready passport to any man's confidence, while many of his companions in arms tenderly loved him. As expressive of his own attachment, and a sincere tribute of manly love, General Henry says of him: "In a two years' acquaintance I have found him the fast friend, the courteous gentleman, and I had come to love him as a brother." It may be doubted if that



CAPT. EDWIN B. FROST.

officer did weep more sincerely over the death of his own brother, who fell in the terrible breach at Petersburg, than by the mangled body of Frost, and he was not alone in this expression of sorrow.

But he possessed other qualities which entitle him to a lofty commendation. Underneath all this playfulness, underlying the buoyant spirit, was a professed reverence for, and devout dependence upon, God. I think that he always cherished a Christian spirit. This, at least, was his testimony at the beginning and end of his martial life. When elected Captain of his company, his words breathe this spirit: "Soldiers, we have chosen the profession of arms, and with this choice the stern responsibilities of war; and under God, we will do our duty." Again, when the last sands were running out, or to be less fictitious, the last drop of his life's blood was ebbing away, with a feeble voice he exclaimed: "I have fallen in the foremost rank for my country and my God. I am happy."

He was also a brave and capable officer. In half a score of battles his commanding officers ever speak of him as bearing himself nobly, and as exhibiting the best type of bravery and efficiency. General Henry writes of him after his death, to his friend, Colonel Merrill, as one of Vermont's "bravest and best."

Knowing all this, his friends have asked, and will ask again, "Why was he not promoted? Why was he cheated of the rank rightfully due him as commander of Co. A, and this, too, in a regiment where promotions were supposed to come rapidly?" Perhaps this supposition was a mistake. Still, there are several probable answers to the question. There really was but one opportunity to confer this advancement, previous to Colonel Jewett's resignation, while he lived. This occurred upon the resignation of Lieutenant-Colonel Edson, Oct. 16th, 1862. General Henry, then Major, was promoted, justly, to fill the vacancy, and Lieutenant-Colonel Chandler, then Captain of Co. I, was promoted to the Majority. According to the customs of the service, sought to be enforced, but which were never strictly observed in this regiment, Captain Frost should have been raised to a field officer's rank at the time of Lieutenant-Colonel Edson's resignation. He and his friends expected it, and were sore under the disap-

pointment. But Captain Chandler, as an officer late of the Fourth Regiment, who had seen service and had experience in the Peninsular campaign, it was said would be a more valuable acquisition to the field staff at that time than any other line officer in the regiment. There was something said at the time about unredeemed pledges made to Chandler before he joined the regiment—that he should be appointed to the first vacancy of this kind that should occur, and this may have been true. Still, no injustice should appear in this record; and if there was injustice, it may be added, Lieutenant-Colonel Chandler was innocent of it.

The next opportunity that occurred for promotion to a field rank was upon the resignation of Colonel Jewett, on the 25th of April, 1864. Then there was a studied conspiracy to prevent his promotion, and its authors and abettors, it is feared, though alleging various plausible pretexts, used unsoldierly and ungenerous means to prejudice his otherwise possible chances. They succeeded. But many of those who were thus identified, it is just to observe, sincerely repented the opposition; others obliterated it in deeds of valor, while some of them washed out the stain with their own blood. But we must forget all this, as he forgave it all. With his dying breath he said: "You are all my friends, and I forgive all who have injured me, and I shall die with a heart void of offence toward all men." This answer must satisfy his friends. Two ghastly wounds, either mortal, finished his strife with men, without a stain upon his manly record, or his bright honor as a soldier and a gentleman.

These wounds were received about 9 o'clock on the morning of the 3d of June, 1864, at Cold Harbor, a time when the regiment suffered severely in the loss of officers and men. He endured five hours of extreme agony, and then, as if lying down to sleep, slept in death. Conscious to the last, with the "ruling passion strong in death," he disposed of his effects, sometimes with playful allusion to those who would receive them. Though no more to the friends who stood around him, and those distant from the scene, "he left, in language emphasized and marked by his rich blood, that which speaks more in his silence—the assurance of a patriot ennobled by a Christian's death."

He was buried rudely but tenderly, amid the falling tears of the few friends who gathered around him, and the shock of battle, that a few hours before had swept Stetson, Newton, and the gallant Townsend, of the One Hundred and Sixth New York, with many of their brave comrades, beneath the blood-stained turf. Captain Frost had not only a prescience of his death, but also of the nature of the fatal wound. I have seen him more than once place his finger upon the place where a bullet entered his body, saying as he did so: "I shall be hit here."

COLD HARBOR, JUNE 3d.

KILLED.

| | |
|-----------------------|--------------------|
| Capt. Edwin B. Frost, | Thomas Rafter, |
| *Erwin W. Niles, | Francis Reynolds, |
| Thomas J. Davis, | Charles F. Martin, |
| Oliver Morse, | Matthew Quinn, |
| Tuffield Cayhuc, | John F. Pearsons. |
| Joseph Ayers, | |

WOUNDED.

| | |
|--------------------------|----------------------|
| Capt. Pearl D. Blodgett, | Chas. W. Flanders, |
| Capt. Lucius T. Hunt, | James Hickie, |
| Philip Arsino, | Charles R. Hoage, |
| John Lafountain, | Salmon S. Hudson, |
| Joel Lagro, | Chillian H. Luckey, |
| Newell Lambert, | Henry L. Marshall, |
| Richard Smith, | Edward P. Evans, |
| Sanders Decamp, | Ira S. Woodward, |
| George R. Newton, | Thos. J. Hennessey, |
| Benj. F. Brown, | Francis Vedell, |
| Peter A. Smith, | Rollin M. Carl, |
| John H. Rublee, | Chas. J. F. Cushman, |
| Lewis Wood, | William T. Richards, |
| Francis Delancy, | Allen S. Canady, |

* Many years after the war, it was my privilege to make the very agreeable acquaintance of a son of Erwin W. Niles, the Rev. Charles Martin Niles, rector of Trinity church, this city.

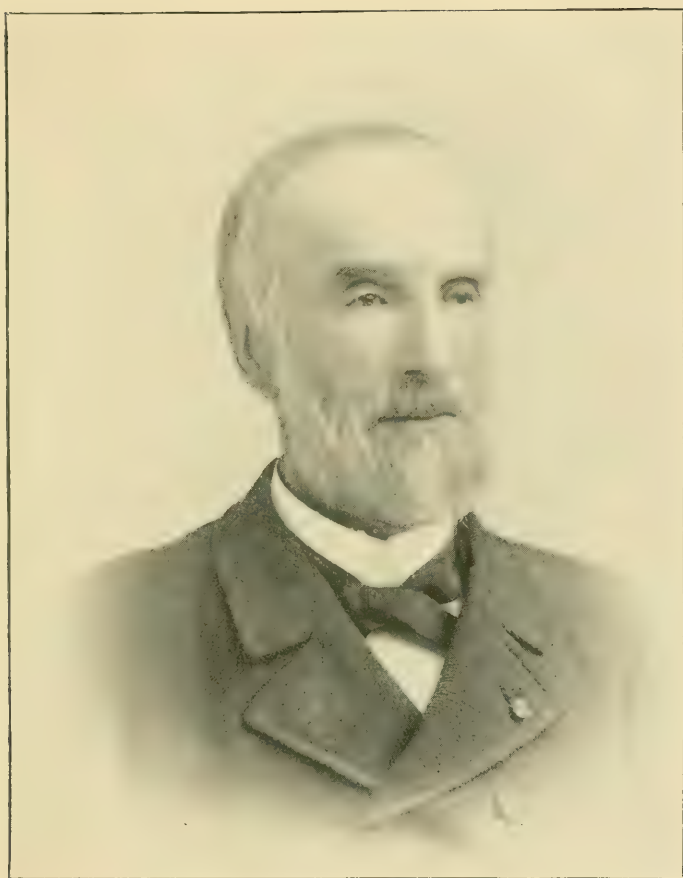
John Stevens,
 Edwin L. Keyes,
 Henry Stafford,
 Joseph A. Brainard,
 Levi H. Robinson,
 William H. Mitchell,
 Charles Wilder,
 David Lyman,
 George C. Meade,
 Owen Bartley,
 Isaac N. Davison,
 A. T. Edson,
 Samuel J. Covey,
 Landon Cram,

Geo. H. Colburn,
 Alfred M. Osborn,
 Patrick Cone,
 Charles M. Lincoln,
 Alfred Sears,
 John R. Steward,
 Alonzo Watson,
 Joseph K. Williams,
 Addison F. Eaton,
 Ira H. Hutchinson,
 Henry Haley.
 Edwin Green.
 Richard Watson.

June 4, Cornelius Kellogg; June 5, H. F. Tremain; June 7, Nelson O. Cook, Thos. Hutchinson, Milton Washburn; 6th of June, killed: Capt. Samuel Darrah; June 7th, Joseph Joslin.

CAPTAIN BLODGETT.

Pearl D. Blodgett was born in Randolph, Vt., April 7th, 1828. He obtained his education in the common schools of his native town, or as he himself expressed it, "in the little brown school house." When he was seventeen years of age, he went into the mercantile business and continued therein for seventeen years with success. He was thus engaged at the outbreak of the civil war, and notwithstanding domestic duties and business interests seemed to demand his attention without interruption from any cause, yet he saw in the need of the country for strong young men to defend its insulted flag a claim superior to all others. In August, 1862, he enlisted as a volunteer in the forces then gathering in Vermont, under the call of the President for 300,000 troops to reinforce those already in the field and to aid in suppressing the rebellion. He at once began recruiting in Orange and Caledonia counties, and when the Tenth Regiment was organized he was chosen First Lieutenant of Co. G. Lieutenant Blodgett led this company to the field and commanded it for some time, as his Captain, George B.



CAPT. PEARL D. BLODGETT.

Damon, did not join his command until some time in November following.

Lieutenant Blodgett quickly developed social and soldierly qualities that made him a favorite of both officers and men, and especially attracted the attention of his superior officers. A vacancy occurring on account of the resignation of Captain Madison E. Winslow, he was promoted to the Captaincy of Co. E, Dec. 28th, a little more than three months after being mustered into the United States service.

The regiment had no officer more faithful and efficient, nor a soldier more conscientious in the discharge of his duties, than Captain Blodgett. He was an earnest, Christian man, and as such consecrated to his country's service. He was the deacon of the regiment, and the father of Co. E.

He bore himself with unflinching bravery and fortitude through all the trying experiences of the regiment during a year of picket duty, in scattered detachments, where Captains and Lieutenants often held what was equivalent to independent commands, nor did he fail in the hour of battle, although he was accustomed to say that he knew he would show the white feather at the first trial of his courage. But in this respect he was an example to his men and his comrades at Payn's Farm, in the dreadful Wilderness and at Spottsylvania in 1864. In the desperate charge upon the Confederate works at Cold Harbor, on the 3d of June, he was severely wounded, having his left arm shattered by a minie ball just below the elbow. On the 1st of June his company mustered forty-five men for duty; when he fell there were but eighteen men in line, so fearful had been the decimation caused by the enemy's fire. Probably the loss was proportionate throughout the regiment in that engagement. Referring to his experience in that action, he wrote some years afterward: "The scenes of the morning of June 3d, 1864, at Cold Harbor, are still fresh in my mind and no doubt in the minds of all living participants. It was a very warm Virginia June morning and was made exceedingly hot by the cool rebel lead which filled the air and cast a dark shadow over many Vermont homes, but of which they were then unconscious."

Captain Blodgett was reported "severely wounded and since died" in the northern papers, and he was considered by his family and mourned as dead for more than a week. He was taken to the Campbell hospital in Washington, and from that point he informed his wife by telegram of his existence among the living. The Surgeons at the field hospital performed an operation upon his wound which they called an "exsection," that is, skinned the bones out of the flesh, leaving only a muscular member, between the wrist and the elbow. He was entirely prostrated by this wound, and the necessary surgical treatment to which he was subjected, and barely survived transportation to the hospital boat at White House which conveyed him, with its cargo of mangled Union soldiers, to Washington. It required thirty-eight days of careful nursing before he was pronounced to be out of danger, and in the kind treatment shown him at the general hospital, he speaks of Mrs. Baxter, wife of Representative Baxter of the Third Congressional District of Vermont, who was untiring in her attentions to Vermont soldiers.

He was entirely disqualified by this casualty for further duty in the field with his regiment, but some time in 1864, he was appointed Captain in the Veteran Reserve Corps, in which capacity he served until November, 1865, when he was mustered out of the United States service at Indianapolis, Ind.

Captain Blodgett never forgot that he had a Christian character to maintain, even while in the army, and that there were opportunities when the messages of the Divine Man, spoken by reverend lips, awakened and held the sincere attention of the soldier; and he gave them, at least those of his command, assurance of his deep interest when in the regimental hospital and his personal ministry whenever they were in need of human sympathy.

Since the war, Captain Blodgett has resided at St. Johnsbury, Vt., where he is now greatly esteemed and honored by his fellow-citizens. He has served the town as clerk and treasurer for eighteen years. He is now engaged extensively in the general insurance business under the firm name of P. D. Blodgett & Co.



CAPT. SAM. DARRAH.
CAPT. OGDEN B. REED.

ADJT. JAMES M. READ.
1ST. LIEUT. SAMUEL GREER.

The heavy fighting on this occasion did not last more than two or three hours, yet there were intermittent bursts of artillery and musketry all day, and frequently through the night. The command, and as to that matter the entire army in position, was under fire and exchanging shots with the enemy constantly. The opposing lines were very near together, nowhere in front of the Sixth and Second Corps over one hundred yards apart, and in many places not one-half of that distance. Many rebel riflemen were stationed up in the branches of trees, and if a man strayed a few yards from the breastworks, he was sure to become a target for their skillful practice.

On the 6th, Captain Samuel Darrah, Co. D, became a victim to this sharpshooting—shot through the head while sitting upon the ground, by one of these aerial marksmen.

CAPTAIN DARRAH.

Samuel Darrah was born in Poultney, Vt., in 1840. Of his boyhood, early education and personal experience with the world we know nothing. Some years previous to his entering the service he was chief clerk in Stanford's dry goods house, Burlington, Vt. This fact is sufficient to warrant the inference that he was a young man of excellent business tact, trusted integrity, and of high moral standing. As a soldier, his military record more than justifies this inference. He became a brave and trusty officer, and well merited the praise bestowed upon him by his commanders. He entered the service in July, 1862, and was commissioned First Lieutenant of Co. D, Aug. 5th following. Soon after, upon the resignation of Captain G. F. Appleton, he was promoted Captain of Co. D, in which capacity he served God's time, and deserved the awards of highest valor for the great sacrifice he made. Probably no record which could be made would do him exact justice. Indeed, it may be said for those who desire such a record, the reminiscences of friendly alliance and companionship, of trials and dangers borne together, of hopes mutually cherished—these will abundantly supply it.

Captain Darrah was complimented for bravery and coolness in action, in Colonel Jewett's official report of the battle of Locust Grove, Nov. 27th, 1863. In Colonel Henry's official

report of his death, he speaks of him as an "active, intelligent, and exceedingly brave and efficient young officer." Also Lieutenant-Colonel Chandler, in an official report to General Washburne of the engagement of the 3d of June, made on the sixth, speaks of him in terms of brotherly commendation. Quick to learn the duties of a soldier, faithful and energetic in their performance, he was one of the most popular company commanders. No doubt his kind and genial spirit, his generous nature, and his ready adaptation to the customs of more experienced soldiers, won for him many warm friends, and made his death, in addition to his loss to the service, the more lamentable.

The following are some of the general engagements in which he participated : Locust Grove, the Wilderness, Spottsylvania, Totopotomy Creek, and Cold Harbor on the 1st and 3d of June. He was killed on the 6th of June, at Cold Harbor, in front of regimental headquarters, while in command of his company, by a rebel sharpshooter, the ball entering the back part of his head and coming out just above his left eye. It is said that this fatal ball first passed through the butt of a Springfield rifle stock, did its work of death, and then cut off a small sapling beyond. He lived five hours, though probably unconscious of pain. This at least was the opinion of Surgeon Childe, who was present at his death, and sincerely mourned his loss. His remains were immediately conveyed to Vermont, and in his native town rests all that mother earth may claim of Captain Samuel Darrah.

On the seventh, there was a truce for two hours for the purpose of burying the dead and bringing off the wounded. Details of men were made to attend to this humane work and hostilities were suspended while it was being done. Many officers also, of each contending army, sprang over the high entrenchments and exchanged most cordial greetings on this narrow strip of neutral, blood-stained soil, between the hostile lines. Enemies met as friends. There was no boasting, no bandying of words—the event was too solemn for jokes between those who had fought with such stern bravery so long. No one can adequately describe the scene here presented. All the noise and maddening din incident to a great battlefield, while the contest-

ants are in strife, sank suddenly into the vague and somnolent sound which seems only the breathing of a sleeping world. Hundreds of dead men and many wounded and helpless, before beyond the reach of friends, by night or day, lay stretched along between these lines, that extended from Totopotomy creek to the Chickahominy river. Some had lain here dead since they fell, six days before, but now swollen and torn by the leaden and iron tempest, that had twice swept over and beaten around them. Many were scarcely recognizable by friends who eagerly sought for them. There were some wounded, who yet survived all the shocks that meted death to so many others, sheltered in some sunken part of the ground, to be brought off now and saved. The dead were hastily buried or taken away; then this sublime hour—holy for its brief lease of life, an hour of peace, when the earth was calm, and the air so still that the gods of war slept—was at an end, friends were enemies again, and they hurried back to renew the carnage.

On the ninth, the division moved to the left, into some works vacated by the Second Corps, which were very high, and so close up to the enemy's line that "Yank" and "Johnny" could easily converse with each other—so near indeed

"That the fixed sentinels almost receive
The secret whispers of each other's watch."

Behind these works were vast excavations, covered with logs, in which officers burrowed; they served the double purpose of shelter from the shells of the Confederate mortar batteries and protection from the burning heat of the sun. But this movement of troops was only temporary and preparatory for operations from a different base.

Thus far the losses in the regiment had been comparatively light, although we had participated in every action in which the Sixth Corps had been engaged. Two officers had been wounded—Captain Lemuel A. Abbott, slightly, on May 5th, and Captain Hiram R. Steele on May 12th. The casualties among the men, other than those noted above, were as follows:

KILLED.

May 5th, Jay Washburn; May 9th, Thomas Alford; May 18th, Geo. A. Flanders; May 19th, Perley Farrar.

WOUNDED.

May 6th, Noah W. Gray, Henry W. Haseltine, Hiram W. Hicks; May 8th, Henry C. Conger; May 9th, Joel Walker, W. H. Wallace; May 10th, Martin Butler, Ira N. Warner, Joseph E. Young; May 11th, Osman G. Clark, John Harris; May 12th, William Drew, James Caldwell, Thomas D. Riley, Charles A. Martin, James W. Hadlock, Perry Hopkins, Stephen A. Eldrid, William H. Blake, Abel Peters; May 13th, Ira A. Rice; May 14th, James Manley, Joshua B. Martin; May 17th, Rowell Hunt; May 18th, Joel N. Remington, Kimball Ball, Zenas C. Bowen.

Here at Cold Harbor, it may be said that the Army of the Potomac closed the first epoch of the campaign. Henceforward its operations against the enemy comported somewhat with the nature of a siege, and finally after the practical investment of Petersburg and Richmond, became wholly that.

The marching and fighting had been severe—one or the other occupying our time both day and night, with rare and short intermissions for sleep or rest. The troops had been without suitable or even necessary rest for a month. Added to these discouraging conditions, our losses had been depressingly large. The strain began to tell upon us, although the end seemed nearer and a final triumph certain.

Here, probably our army sustained the heaviest blow of the campaign. Many of our most valuable field and line officers and thousands of tried, brave men were lost from each corps, and their effectiveness never was again restored.

Our losses on the 1st and 3d of June in killed and wounded were something over ten thousand and our total casualties amounted to nearly twelve thousand. To be sure, they were not so large as they were in the Wilderness; but there the Confederate losses were almost equal to ours. At Spottsylvania, we lost upwards of six thousand, but the enemy's loss far exceeded ours. Here, they were much less than ours, and there was little gained, apparently, to compensate for the fearful sacrifice we made.

In consequence of sickness brought on by exhaustion, a number of the officers of the Tenth, beside those wounded, were

ordered to the field hospital to spend a few days in recruiting their strength, among whom were Captains Sheldon, Davis and Welch. Captain Sheldon's sense of hearing had been temporarily destroyed by the almost deafening explosions of artillery at Spottsylvania. Many enlisted men also had become utterly exhausted and were ordered to the rear and some of them sent to the general hospitals.

Although our rations were abundant, and of good quality, yet there is always a desire for food in forms not supplied by the Subsistence Department of the army. It was not hunger nor prodigal appetite that laid so many Confederate chickens, lambs, bee-hives and smoke-houses under contribution, but palates cloyed by salt and fresh beef, pork and hard-tack.

On one occasion I was fortunate enough to procure from Captain Kingsley a barrel of wild fowl's eggs, which he had purchased somewhere on the Pamunkey river. We divided the expense and sent them to the men in the trenches with a couple of boxes of fresh lemons, obtained from the Sanitary Commission. Both were eaten with great relish, the lemons as boys eat green apples, with none of their ulterior consequences.

Just before reaching Cold Harbor, two of our officers were appointed Captains and Commissaries of Subsistence, U. S. Volunteers, Captain H. W. Kingsley of Co. F, and Captain Hiram R. Steele of Co. K., and left the regiment permanently.

BREVET-MAJOR KINGSLEY.

Henry W. Kingsley, a son of Horace and Rest Perkins-Kingsley, was born in Clarendon, Rutland county, Vermont, October 21st, 1840. He was educated at the common schools in his native town and in the Rutland High School.

He came to Rutland to reside very early in life and engaged in trade as a merchant tailor, and was doing a prosperous business in partnership with the late I. D. Cole at the time of the breaking out of the civil war. Under the President's call of July 1st, 1862, for three hundred thousand more troops, the patriotism of many young men, which hitherto had failed to reach the enlisting pitch, now rose to the highest mark. Upon this tide of patriotic fervor young Kingsley with several other young

men, his boon companions, who were destined with him to fill important positions in the Union army, and some of them to lay down their lives in the cause, was borne into the noble ranks that went from the Green Mountain State to gallantly assist in upholding our insulted flag. He enlisted with John A. Sheldon, August 2d, and became a member of Co. C, Tenth Regiment Volunteer Infantry. The company was organized Aug. 4th, John A. Sheldon being chosen Captain, the late Major John A. Salsbury, First Lieutenant and H. H. Sabin, Second Lieutenant.

He was appointed Quartermaster-Sergeant by General William Y. W. Ripley, who had been commissioned Colonel of the Tenth Regiment, and then expected to return to duty in the field. But a severe and aggravating wound, received at Malvern Hill on the 1st of July preceding, obliging Colonel Ripley to forego his intention to re-enter the military service of the Government, and Lieutenant-Colonel Albert B. Jewett having been promoted to the Coloneley, Quartermaster-Sergeant Kingsley was retained in his place.

Mustered into the United States service with the regiment on Sept. 1st, he went to the front, and both on the way and in the camp and field, he fulfilled the important duties of his position with fidelity and to the full satisfaction of Quartermaster Valentine, with whom he became very popular as well as with the officers and men of the regiment. His quick intelligence and efficiency very soon marked him for promotion, to some one of the vacancies which began to occur very early in our history among the officers of the line, and he was made Second Lieutenant of Company F, on the 27th of December, 1862, being the first of the non-commissioned officers to receive such recognition.

He was promoted First Lieutenant of Co. F, and mustered July 1st, 1863; mustered Captain of Co. F, 24th of February, 1864. He was mustered Captain and Commissary of Subsistence, U. S. Volunteers, Jan. 23d, 1865, although he was appointed to this position and commissioned some time in June, 1864, and assigned to duty with the First Brigade, Third Division, Sixth Army Corps—every officer in the brigade signing a request for his assignment to these headquarters. He was



BVT. MAJ. H. W. KINGSLEY.

breveted Major "for efficient and meritorious service," Aug. 9th, 1865. He returned to Washington with the victorious troops of the Sixth Corps, where he was assigned to duty with a provisional corps, retained at the Capital some time after the general disbandment of the volunteer army, and was mustered out by special order in October following, having served three years and two months.

In all of the above named positions, he was a most diligent and painstaking officer. He was brave, efficient and popular alike with officers and men. As a company commander, he was a square stand-up fighter and there were none of his comrades among the line officers who were more generally trusted or worthy of trust than he. Modest, firm and just, he was well calculated to win the confidence and esteem of his men and all of his associates. When he was made Captain of Co. F, he oversloughed the First Lieutenant of that company, and it might be inferred that his position would be uncomfortable, but he experienced not the slightest inconvenience, and he very soon found in his chief subordinate a warm personal friend.

In the Commissary Department he was prompt in securing supplies, energetic in bringing them to the front and an excellent manager of his trains. Moreover, he was thoroughly honest in all of his transactions with the Government—a fact worthy of record, when so many in like positions were guilty of gross speculation and fraud. Major Kingsley was severely wounded at the battle of Locust Grove, or Payn's Farm, Virginia, Nov. 27th, 1863, being the only officer of the regiment wounded in that engagement. He came very near meeting with a serious accident while being borne from the field. While in the act of carrying him off, one of the stretcher-bearers was shot dead and the other was knocked down senseless, and of course their bleeding human burden dropped to the ground, unable to walk or rise until assistance came from some other quarter, when he was borne to a place of safety. His wound incapacitated him for service for several months, but he returned to duty in time to be with his regiment and command his company in the spring and summer campaign of 1864, and participated in the terrible battles of the Wilderness and Spottsylvania.

Just prior to the battle of Cold Harbor, he was detailed for duty at brigade headquarters, where he performed staff duty as Commissary of Subsistence until the end of the war.

Returning to Rutland after his discharge, he resumed the business of former years and has continued his residence in Rutland ever since, where he has maintained the reputation of a thoroughly respected and worthy citizen. He has been commander of Roberts Post, Grand Army of the Republic, and has occupied positions on the staff of nearly all the Department Commanders, both State and National. As a friend he is fidelity itself, a most genial and warm-hearted companion, a modest, unassuming gentleman and public spirited citizen.

BREVET-MAJOR STEELE.

Hiram Roswell Steele, son of Sanford and Mary Hinman Steele, was born at Stanstead, Canada, P. Q., July 10th, 1842. At an early age he came to Vermont, and very soon we find him seeking an education in our common schools and academies, with the intention of pursuing the full college course, as soon as the way became clear to him. With this object in view he fitted for college at the St. Johnsbury Academy, St. Johnsbury, Vt. He also taught a district school in the same town and at Lyndon. Later on, he became principal of the Cassville High School at Stanstead, Canada. In the spring of 1861, he was assistant teacher and master of mathematics in the Lyndon Academy, Lyndon, Vt. He studied law in the office of his brother, the late Hon. Benjamin H. Steele, for some time a judge of the Supreme Court of Vermont, at Derby Line, Vt.

When the war came on it changed the current of his life; and under the call of the President for troops in July, 1862, he assisted in raising men for the U. S. service, at Derby Line, Newport, and in Orleans county, and was commissioned Captain of Co. K, Tenth Regiment Vermont Volunteers, upon the organization of that company, Aug. 12th, 1862. Mustered into the U. S. service with the regiment, he was continuously with his company until May 12th, 1864. On this date Captain Steele was severely wounded at Spottsylvania, Va. He was promoted Captain and Commissary of Subsistence by Presi-

dent Lincoln, May 24th, 1864, to rank as such from May 18th, 1864, and ordered to report at New Orleans for duty, June 4th, 1864. He was assigned as Commissary of Subsistence of the cavalry forces, Nineteenth Army Corps, on the staff of General E. J. Davis, Aug. 8th, 1864. Feb. 22d, 1865, he was assigned to duty as Commissary of Subsistence, of a separate cavalry brigade on the staff of Brigadier-General T. J. Lucas. He was transferred and assigned to duty at Natchez, Miss., July 17th, 1865. Here he was on the staff of Major-General J. W. Davidson, as Depot and Post Commissary at Natchez, Miss., and Chief Commissary of the Southern District of Mississippi. He was breveted Major for faithful services May 15th, 1866, to rank as such from Dec. 19th, 1865. Mustered out under Special Order No. 3, War Department, Adjutant-General's office, Washington, D. C., Jan. 4th, 1866.

In all of these positions Brevet-Major Steele proved himself to be a most efficient officer, uniformly winning the confidence of his superior officers for the energy and fidelity with which he invariably conducted the business of his department.

At the close of the war, Major Steele engaged with great success in cotton planting, in Tensas parish, Louisiana, and in April, 1868, was elected Parish Judge of Tensas parish. Two years later he was re-elected to the same office. In October, 1871, he was appointed District Attorney of the Thirteenth Judicial District of Louisiana, and upon the expiration of his term, in November, 1872, he was elected to the same office for a full term.

He was appointed Assistant Attorney-General of the State of Louisiana, March 5th, 1875, and was appointed Judge of the Supreme Court of New Orleans, Aug. 4th, 1875. Oct. 5th, 1876, Judge Steele was appointed Attorney-General of the State of Louisiana. Having filled out his term as Attorney-General, he was again elected and re-elected District Attorney of the Thirteenth Judicial District.

He was a Grant elector in 1868, carried his district and saw it counted and was a member of the constitutional conventions of Louisiana in 1868 and 1879; he always was and is still a

Republican ; is a member of the Loyal Legion, New York Commandery, and of Baxter Post, 51, G. A. R., Newport, Vt.

As Major Steele's political and judicial career in the South was during the reconstruction period, and he himself might have been considered a carpet-bagger—a name not always possessing the odor of sanctity in the minds of the Southern people, it is but just to him to state that his course was so wise and moderate as to have met with the approval of both his political allies and opponents ; and he seems to have justly earned the gratitude and esteem of all parties, and at a time when it was exceedingly difficult to adopt any course likely to receive general approbation. His services and abilities were thoroughly recognized by the people, who had every opportunity of estimating them at their proper value.

The following abstracts of articles published in both Republican and Democratic journals during the period of his public and official life in Louisiana is evidence of the esteem in which he was held and a remarkable tribute to his personal character and official integrity.

[From the New Orleans Republican, August 14th, 1875.]

Governor Kellogg yesterday commissioned Hiram R. Steele, Esq., as Judge of the Superior Criminal Court of the parish of Orleans, and Henry C. Dibble, Esq., as Assistant Attorney-General.

Of the qualifications of Judge Steele, the Republican spoke at length on the occasion of his appointment to the office of Assistant Attorney-General. He served in a Vermont regiment with distinction for two years, and during the remainder of the war in a staff department. At the close of the war he located in Tensas parish, where, as planter and lawyer, he met with prosperity and achieved popularity. He served four years as Parish Judge and three years as District Attorney. He has been for a long time the leading spirit among the Republicans of his section, and since he was appointed to the office of Assistant Attorney-General, his sterling qualities of head and heart have widely increased his circle of friends.

The office to which he has just been appointed is one not of his seeking. He fully appreciates its grave responsibilities and the delicate position in which he is placed. Without fear, favor or affection, he has his duty to do, and we feel that it will be rightly done. It is a pleasure to note that this appointment is mentioned in flattering terms by most of the opposition newspapers of the city. We hope they will be as just to him when he has entered fully upon his judicial career as they are at its beginning.

[New Orleans Times.]

It has frequently been necessary for this journal to criticize unfavorably some of the appointments of the Governor. In this case, however, we heartily approve of the promotion of Judge Steele. While a resident of the parish of Tensas, this gentleman had the respect and regard of all his neighbors, and indeed of the gentlemen of the entire parish, because of his upright course while in official position, and in private life on account of his fine social qualities and knowledge and appreciation of the usages of good society. The people of the State will not forget, too, that it was because of Judge Steele's personal interference in their behalf that suspension of collection of back taxes was ordered, and planters who were unable to pay their back taxes were permitted to make their crops in peace and enjoy the fruits of their industry, and no tax-collector could molest or make them afraid. Judge Steele is one of the very few members of the dominant party in Louisiana who has sternly refused to strike hands with the plunderers of the State, and whose character is free from any taint of corruption.

The elevation of such a man as Judge Steele to a high judicial position speaks well for Governor Kellogg's sagacity and determination to guard the interests of the people and State, and augurs well for the encouraging change now being seen in our political affairs.

[From The Bulletin.]

We incline to the opinion that the Governor could not have made a better selection from the ranks of the Republican party,

and that the appointment will meet with general approbation, as Judge Steele has, during a residence of ten years in this State, won for himself hosts of friends, even among those who were bitterly opposed to his party. He has upon more than one occasion—and in trying times at that—exhibited firmness of character and a determination to be fair and just to his political opponents, be the consequences what they might.

The fact that he is very popular with all classes of people in the parish in which he lived for several years, and is held in high esteem by gentlemen who were his political opponents there in the most trying period of the history of the State, speaks volumes for his integrity, ability and judicial fairness. Judge Steele is a young man—only thirty-three years of age—but had already held the positions of Parish Judge of Tensas, District Attorney of the Thirteenth District (for two terms), and Assistant Attorney-General.

He is a native of Canada, but has been a citizen of the United States for many years, and served with gallantry throughout the war as Captain in the Army of the Potomac. We are reliably informed that, in this instance, the office sought the man, and that it was declined at first, Judge Steele hesitating for fear the arduous and almost incessant duties which would devolve upon him should interfere with his large planting interests. It is within our recollection that the citizens of Tensas parish were highly gratified and pleasantly surprised by the appointment of Judge Steele as Parish Judge, and we hope and believe our citizens will likewise have cause to congratulate themselves on this appointment. It is certainly gratifying to us to be able to commend an appointment of the Governor's, all the more so as it is one of the most important in his gift.

[From the *Picayune*.]

Judge Steele is, perhaps, the most popular and acceptable Republican in the State to-day. It is not only that his name has never been associated with any of the scandals of radical rule in Louisiana, but that it has figured in episodes conspicuously creditable to himself. The course he pursued during the campaign of last year as District Attorney in the Tensas country



BVT. MAJ. HIRAM P. STEELE.

won for him the recognition of the whole community, and proved him a man whose sense of duty rose superior to party claims, and whose courage in the right was greater than his party zeal. Those were trying times in which to stand on abstract principles and simple equity, and Judge Steele extorted then the approbation which he has ever since retained with all just and fair-minded men. The present is a fitting time to recall his manly and honorable course toward our people, his political adversaries, in the heat of a political contest. He has just been placed in a position where the welfare of the community is most intimately involved in the character of the incumbent, and it is due him, and due the public also, to speak with perfect unreserve of his qualifications for the duties of the place. We are glad to see that Governor Kellogg appreciated the necessity of selecting a man who would prove unobjectionable to the Conservative as well as the Republican elements, and it must have been Judge Steele's sense of this necessity and of his obligation to recognize and respond to it that induced him to accept a position much less remunerative and much more laborious and responsible than the one he has just vacated.

[New Orleans Republican, Dec. 19th, 1876.]

Yesterday, Judge Steele completed his work as Attorney-General and delivered up his office to his successor, Hon. William Hunt.

Judge Steele was first prominently brought before the public of New Orleans when he was called from the parish of Texas to act as Assistant Attorney-General, succeeding Judge Dibble. His high character and reputation for ability secured for him a most flattering reception, even bitter political foes having a good word for him. His conduct in office won him new praise, and he was several times called to act for the Attorney-General. He was succeeded by Judge Dibble when Governor Kellogg appointed him to preside over the Superior District Court. Here he added to his growing reputation, and, impartial to all, tempered justice with mercy. But few of the many cases tried by him went to the Supreme Court, and the decisions of that tribunal on them attests the accuracy of his judgment and depth of his study.

On the death of Colonel Field, Hon. William H. Hunt, then a Republican nominee, was appointed, but was unable to attend to the canvass and the interests of the State at the same time. On his resignation there was no one so fit to replace him as Judge Steele, and he left the bench to represent the State at the bar.

During the few weeks he has held this office, his former experience has stood him in good stead. There were many matters which, owing to the long illness and lamented death of Colonel Field, and the frequent changes of attorneys, were in confusion. These will not trouble Mr. Hunt. These weeks have been weeks of severe labor, but Judge Steele may be proud of them. His last acts have been efforts to save to Louisiana the property that fairly belongs to her—the Mechanics' Institute. But in one instance he has given signal evidence of his efficiency. By a former decision of the Supreme Court the Board of Liquidation would have been compelled to fund the bonds now held by the New York Guaranty and Indemnity Company. But through his exertions, that court yesterday granted a rehearing, and in all probability the State has been saved a quarter of a million dollars.

Judge Steele goes back to the parish where he has held many positions of honor as District Attorney, but it is not likely that the State can afford to confine his eminent talents to that limited sphere for any great length of time.

[Correspondent in the North Louisiana Journal, August 14th, 1875.]

I do not know which will be more gratifying to the citizens of Louisiana, without distinction of party, the appointment of Judge Steele, or the eminently just, judicious and eloquent terms in which you have announced it. The high honor conferred upon an able lawyer and upright man, and the impartial, conservative, conciliatory and statesmanlike course of our old popular stand-by, the Picayune, will be warmly approved.

I do not belong to the political party of which Judge Steele is an honest and conscientious member, but for a number of years I have had business connections with the parishes wherein he practices, and though many of these years have been years of

strife, exasperation and disaster, I have never heard there but one expression of Judge Steele—that he had been a peace-maker, a moderator, a good citizen, and that his whole influence had been exerted and successfully exerted, in the interests of peace and fraternity. Such a man is worthy of every honor, and in that quarter many of his best friends are in the ranks of his political opponents.

Major Steele moved to New York in 1890, and engaged in the practice of law and is a member of the law firm of Steele & Dickson, No. 40 Wall street, New York City. He has been a Trustee of the New York Life Insurance Company since 1892.

MAJOR VALENTINE.

On July 31st, 1862, A. B. Valentine was commissioned by Governor Holbrook Lieutenant and Quartermaster of the Tenth Regiment Vermont Volunteers.

On the 2d day of March, 1864, he was nominated by President Abraham Lincoln and confirmed by the U. S. Senate to the rank of Captain and Commissary of Subsistence, and assigned to duty with the Old First Vermont Brigade. He also held a commission as Brevet-Major with the signature of President Andrew Johnson, which commission recited that it is for "meritorious services." The official history of Vermont in the Civil War says that "Alonzo B. Valentine was without previous experience in the military service, but possessed genuine business capacity, as well as high patriotism, and proved to be an energetic and capable officer."

Colonel Benedict had not been misinformed when he wrote the above sentence concerning Major Valentine's success as a Quartermaster, and his ability as an officer in the department over which he presided. It is true that he was without experience, as we all were, in the beginning, but in a very short time he became thoroughly familiar with the details of the service and equally well informed in regard to the duties of his own position, which he discharged without fear or favor.

A man of positive character and exhaustless energy, just and patriotic, he served well and promptly the regiment or the brigade to which he was attached, and at the same time guarded

with scrupulous integrity the interests of the government he had sworn to serve.

A Quartermaster's position in the field at the best is a difficult one. He is frequently blamed for annoying and grievable things that are not traceable to him, or any amenable source. This he must bear the best he can. Beside there are many opportunities where the commander of a military organization can, if he is so disposed, make matters very uncomfortable for any officer in a subordinate position; and possibly some of these occasions might have been improved to the annoyance of Major Valentine. But if this were true, so thorough was his acquaintance with his duties and the rights and responsibilities of his position, that they did not often repeat the offense, and in the end his administration was uniformly accepted as eminently just and wise.

It is not necessary here to describe the duties of the Quartermaster—Major Valentine has ably performed that task in a subsequent article, which was furnished at my request—but when the early months of our service, indeed the first half of the period of our military life, are recalled, there recur many conditions in our experience that called for unusual executive ability in their adjustment. At this time the regiment was broken up into a number of small detachments and employed as pickets stationed along the Chesapeake & Ohio Canal and at the fords of the Potomac, miles apart, and far from the headquarters of the regiment. Rations must be distributed regularly to these posts, and the general depot of supplies was often far away. In order to perform this task so as to keep the men in good humor while they imagined that headquarters was being so much better supplied, required extra pains and patience, as well as a vast amount of additional labor.

Unlike our scant camp equipage in the field, here we were abundantly supplied with such furniture and we were still in possession of our personal property—trunks, valises, camp-chairs, camp-cots, mess-chests and all sorts of cooking paraphernalia, and as we were frequently required to change camps, when all together, we expected that all of our rude comforts would be moved, too, extemporized tables, benches and tent floors, and

without delay. On such occasions our chief dependence was upon the Quartermaster ; and not only was the regimental transportation taxed to the uttermost, but a large draft made upon the accommodating virtues of the officer in charge, as importunities arose from every one, not to leave his "stuff" behind. But Major Valentine's indomitable energy, vitality and perseverance were equal to all these plausible emergencies. And so, while faithfully discharging his duty in all respects and on all occasions, he did much for us not required by the army regulations.

The same efficiency characterized his service with us, until he was promoted and assigned to the Old Brigade ; and to this new and responsible position, it is fully avouched, he carried the same commendable traits, proving himself in each and every position to be an energetic, faithful and capable officer.

On leaving the service, July, 1866, Major Valentine returned to his native town. He actively engaged in business, and in various public enterprises of a local character, such as aiding in establishing a graded school in Bennington village, and in the erection of the fine school building, of both of which Bennington is so justly proud. He was very active in the celebration of the centennial anniversary of Bennington battle ; has ever been prominent in the Bennington Battle Monument Association, and in the building of the monument itself.

It is probable that it was through his efforts that the Soldiers' Home was established in Bennington. In Grand Army circles Major Valentine has also been prominent, having been Department Commander two years, the first year of which the department increased in membership from less than eight hundred to fifteen hundred, and the second year again doubling to three thousand.

Political affairs, as such, never had great temptations for Major Valentine, yet it was inevitable that he should, to some extent, be drawn into them. In 1886, he represented his county in the State Senate. He was identified with many important measures, and as Chairman of the Military Committee reported the bill which resulted in bringing the Soldiers' Home to Bennington, and the amendment of the laws relating to the National Guard

of Vermont, which has resulted in placing that organization on the high plane which it now occupies. He was especially active in placing on the statute books "An act to provide for the study of scientific temperance in the public schools of Vermont," and the supplementary act making the books free to the scholars. Under the provisions of this act, Senator Valentine was appointed by Governor Ormsbee one of the committee of three to select the text-books to be used, and to contract for their purchase. He was appointed by Governor W. P. Dillingham to the position of Commissioner of Agricultural and Manufacturing Interests of the State, and his administration of the duties of the position did much to call attention to the industrial advantages of Vermont. The introduction of Swedes to occupy some of the so-called "abandoned farms" was the subject of much discussion and interest.

In thorough accord with the principles and policies of the Republican party, he is frequently a prominent figure in its councils, both in Bennington county and in the State, where his sound judgment and practical sense have often been felt in shaping the actions of committees and conventions. He has once represented his party as a delegate from Vermont in the Republican National Convention. Judging from his high social position, his political standing and past services in his party, it would not surprise his friends to see him called to the discharge of yet higher public duties. Major Valentine has traveled much in this and in other countries, and with his eyes open to business as well as pleasure, he has become identified with a large constituency of manufacturers and has attained to something far beyond mere provincial methods in business transactions. Possessing large means, he is liberal toward all charitable objects and in sympathy with all praiseworthy endeavors designed for the good of his fellow men. Proud of his native village, and above all things desirous of its prosperity, he is ever ready to unite with his neighbors and add his influence to any scheme which tends to the improvement of Bennington. The succeeding article by Major Valentine tells its own story. It is to be regretted that similar articles, relating to special departments, could not have been furnished by others as well qualified to speak of their services.

EXPERIENCES OF A QUARTERMASTER.

Having served in both the Quartermaster and Commissary Departments, during the War of the Rebellion, and being a Tenth Vermonter, I am requested by our ex-Chaplain to represent these departments in this volume. I will consent, but wish that the pleasant task had fallen to one who could write from more varied experience, and from a higher and broader range of view.

The experiences of the old soldier in the fight, the bivouac, and weary march, not unnaturally made an impression which overshadowed the scarcely less important services of the Commissary, Quartermaster and Surgeon.

All of the departments at the beginning of the war were crudely organized, and each Quartermaster and Commissary was, to a great degree, an independent officer, whose particular pride it was to outwit his brothers in the same department, by first securing supplies or rations, and especially by obtaining a lion's share of the most desirable.

The two departments were especially near to each other, and in fact the Regimental Quartermaster, in the early years of the war, was frequently an acting Commissary.

The Quartermaster had his own transportation, and the officers overloaded his wagons with personal baggage and effects. In fact, the Regimental Quartermaster was the "man of all work," and he was held responsible for nearly all the misfortunes of the regiment, and given but scant praise under any circumstances. Were the mules stuck in the mud, the Quartermaster was to blame for the consequent delay. Was the beef, fresh or salt, not quite up to the ideas of the men, complaint went to the Colonel that the Quartermaster was not doing his duty. When clothes or shoes wore out, the Regimental Quartermaster was to blame for their supposed inferiority.

But thorough organization soon became the rule, at least in the Army of the Potomac. Trains ceased to be regimental, brigade or division, and came to be corps and army trains. The regiments lost their six mule establishments, though the Brigade Quartermaster retained a limited supervision over teams for the transportation of quartermaster supplies, headquarters lug-

gage, and, when needed, of commissary stores from the supply train or post.

The Regimental Quartermaster became less a Commissary, and the Regimental Commissary Sergeant drew supplies from the Brigade Commissary, and he in turn drew from post supplies, depending upon the Quartermaster for transportation.

It is not my purpose to treat my subject exhaustively, or to follow the departments through the various evolutions to almost perfection, and I will only touch upon a few points, and notice rapidly and briefly a few incidents, knowing that my remarks must be very disjointed and superficial.

In the early years of the war I was Regimental Quartermaster, and later a Commissary of Subsistence, with the rank of Captain. As Commissary of Subsistence I was assigned to duty with the Old Vermont Brigade. My duties were always in the field, and the supposable "soft places" of post or purchasing Commissary never fell to my lot.

The result of the inexperience of the new regiments on first entering the field was very amusing, and frequently caused serious inconvenience to the soldier in the ranks, as well as the officer in command. This point is well illustrated by my own regiment (Tenth Vermont) on its first march from Washington to Seneca Locks by the side of the Potomac.

On the first day the regiment marched about ten miles; too far for some, who fell out, and others, who began to unload their superfluous luggage, represented in books, stationery, fancy neck-ties, photographs, citizen's clothing, as well as army overcoats and U. S. blankets, and many left their knapsacks, and even their guns. The next morning a day's rations were issued, a very unsatisfactory breakfast was made, though the army ration was abundant, supplemented by vegetables, which afterward were an impossible luxury. After breakfasting from the day's supply, did the new and yet enthusiastic soldier carefully stow the balance in his convenient haversack? Not he. For he remembered the warm march of the day before, and many a keepsake was dearer to him than food, seemingly so plenty. What he did not eat was left on the ground where he camped, against the protest of the Quartermaster, who saw trouble in the



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near future. At noon the tired soldier had naught to satisfy his hunger. A howl was heard, and imprecations were showered on the heads of the Colonel and Quartermaster.

The officers were consulted, but there was little help for it, and a very scanty meal was made from hard-tack gathered from the ground by the Quartermaster after the morning's meal, and carried along in the overloaded wagons.

Evening came, and the scenes of noon were repeated with intensity, and hisses greeted the Quartermaster, as, in his perplexity, he studied how to relieve the strained conditions. On consultation with the Colonel it was decided that, though the boys deserved severe punishment for the improvidence of the morning, yet the following day's rations should be issued at once, but they were to last from that evening until the morning of the second day after.

The compromise quelled the threatened riot, but the lesson was a good one, and never forgotten by that regiment.

And here let me define an army ration as issued on the march:

Twelve ounces of pork or bacon, or $1\frac{1}{4}$ pounds of fresh beef, or 1 pound 6 ounces of salt beef; 1 pound of hard bread. Fifteen pounds of beans for 100 rations, 8 pounds of roasted coffee, or 2 pounds of tea, for 100 rations; 15 pounds of sugar and 4 pounds of soap for 100 rations. Beef was driven on foot. In camp near supplies, flour or soft bread was issued in place of hard-tack when asked for, and rice in place of beans, and vinegar, pepper and dessicated vegetables in addition.

The ration was ample; the coffee and hard-tack were more than the average soldier could consume. It is not a hard problem in mathematics, to show the enormous amount of transportation required to transport the rations alone for an army of 100,000 men away from the base of supplies. The same mathematical calculation will show the aggregate weight in rations carried by this same army of 100,000 men in their haversacks, when required to take a ten days' supply. Eight days' issue was frequently the amount carried in the haversack at the beginning of a march, and seldom less than five days', except when near the base of supplies, which was more frequent as system in the departments became more perfect.

On the march, hard-tack, pork and beans, with coffee, and occasionally fresh beef, was the food for the soldier, and it is astonishing how good a meal could be made from so small a variety, often no more than hard-tack and coffee.

Coffee was a large and good ration, and so it should be, for, with the accompanying sugar, it was the greatest dependence of the soldier. He soon learned to always have present in his haversack hard-tack, coffee, and generally a piece of pork.

On the field, during a lull in the fierce engagement, commissary supplies would be ordered up to the front, and it became a subject of jest that the appearance of the supply train was a sure sign that the danger was over for the time, though experience proved that this, like other signs, sometimes failed.

From the story of the issuing of rations to my regiment in 1862, we pass to the campaign under Sheridan in 1864, as he, with his veteran army, marched up and down the Shenandoah Valley; the soldier of two years before having become equal to the best; and, in all that makes a true soldier, he was never surpassed.

The Shenandoah Valley was the paradise of the soldier, for there he literally lived on the fat of the land. In pursuance of a determination to make this valley worthless as a granary for Lee's army, an order came to the Commissary of the First Vermont Brigade of the Second Division, Sixth Army Corps, to gather in the wheat and take it to a mill near by. Mechanics, machinists and millers were found in plenty in the brigade, and the damaged mill was soon put in working order, and wheat was rapidly converted into flour.

Fly tents were spread upon the ground in the midst of the command, and on them was piled high the fresh flour, which was divided without stint among the boys. Flour was a luxury unknown to them for many a day, and eagerly was it sought for.

Another order soon came to gather in the sheep, and presto, great droves came to the butcher for slaughter. Many whose names are in this volume can remember a large grove near Fisher's Hill, almost every tree of which swung from its branches well dressed quarters of savory mutton. This was the first and only ration of mutton, I believe, that was ever issued through the Commissary Department to the boys in blue.

The boys frequently had their lamb, their veal, their turkey, their chicken and eggs, and sometimes a "company cow," but they did not come through the Commissary Department.

While the valley was an ideal place for a successful army, as ours was under Sheridan, yet it had its disadvantages for department officers whose duties called them from Harper's Ferry to the front, far away. For the Shenandoah Valley was a haunt for Mosby and his crew, and many an officer and man, caught away from the protection of the troops, was killed in cold blood, among whom was Commissary Buchanan and his two orderlies, murdered near Winchester and left in the woods where they fell. To stop this irregular warfare Sheridan ordered the captured guerillas, who were known to be parties to these outrages, to be swung from the nearest tree, with placards attached, warning their surviving comrades of a like fate if a stop was not put to the murdering of captured Union soldiers.

The Confederate forces, regular or irregular, regarded commissary stores as of too great value to allow of their escape, if opportunity was offered for their capture, and our supply trains were particularly exposed in going from Harper's Ferry to the front. Mosby's band knew every foot of the road, and sudden attacks from hidden retreats frequently scattered the guards, and the whole train would fall an easy and valuable prize. Yet they were often foiled in their efforts to capture trains, or officers and men going to and fro, and many thrilling tales are told of pursuit, the flight, and narrow escape by members of the Commissary and Quartermaster's Departments while they remained in Mosby's domain.

There was another ration, not mentioned under the proper head, which was of a liquid nature, and called, in army parlance, "commissary." This was sometimes issued to the men in the ranks in quantities large enough to cheer, but too small to inebriate.

But the question of inebriety was only a question of management, for many a soldier declined its use, and good-naturedly passed it to his companion, who had no scruples, and soon showed its exhilarating influence. Also, well soldered tin cans from friends at home, duly labelled as containing tomatoes, preserved

fruits, etc., were expressed through the lines (especially in the early days of the war), and the hilarity resulting from the consumption of their contents was out of all proportion to the usual results from partaking of goodies, such as were indicated by the innocent looking labels.

Another way of circumventing the orders limiting the supply was for a man to present from his Captain or Lieutenant an order, either real or forged, for "commissary," as an officer had the right, on written order, to purchase what he wished, when there was a supply, and cases have been known where the order from the officer, for the coveted fluid, was not wholly to gratify the taste and desire of his men.

Whatever may be thought of the use and propriety of this ration, there is no question about its quality being unsurpassed, as Uncle Sam did not issue adulterated whiskey. The reveling in the captured commissary stores, especially of the kind just mentioned, has been claimed to have been the cause of Early's victory being turned into defeat at Cedar Creek. If so, the critic must admit that, for once, the possession of this class of commissary stores worked to our advantage.

A. B. VALENTINE.

SWINGING ACROSS THE JAMES.

The Tenth now began to appear like a veteran regiment. Scores of the men who had fought through the battles of the Wilderness and Spottsylvania unhurt, had fallen at these fatal cross roads, and as the command filed silently out of their works on the night of the twelfth, their thinned ranks plainly told the sad, brave story of their last twelve days' work. We had lost in killed and wounded 160 men, some had been taken prisoners, many had fallen sick and were sent to the rear. Lieutenant-Colonel Chandler, then and since the 1st of June in command of the regiment, reporting to the Adjutant-General of Vermont, said:

"I have the honor to report that this regiment has been actively engaged in the field operations of the campaign, and acquitted itself with honor, acknowledgment of which has been

received in orders ; officers and men have discharged their whole duty. The effective force of the regiment is twelve officers and three hundred and fifty-two men.”

We were withdrawn from these advanced works at 9 o'clock P. M., and formed a second line, five hundred yards to the rear ; but this was soon abandoned, and at sundown, on the thirteenth, we crossed the Chickahominy at Jones Bridge, twenty miles below Cold Harbor. We moved via Charles City Court House, and on the fourteenth reached the James river at Wilcox Landing. The James river at this point was three hundred yards wide ; over one hundred pontoons were required to span the stream, and on account of the current, which was very strong—the tide rising and falling here about four feet—the pontoons were anchored to large vessels above and below. The country between Charles City and the James was too lovely to be passed over as quickly as we were compelled to make the distance. Having experienced all the disagreeable features of the Wilderness, and still more recently the uninviting region of Cold Harbor, and marched through the marshes and swamps of the Chickahominy, these open and fertile sections of Virginia were welcomed by all our senses. Comfortable farm houses and patriarchal mansions, situated in clean little villages of cabins, surrounded with ornamental trees and festooned with the rare tracery of the Virginia creeper, verdant fields and scented groves and wild flowers in great profusion, filling the air with fragrance. About noon on the fourteenth, we halted upon a commanding ridge and before us in the distance the James river, famed in our country's earliest history and in Indian tradition, lay like a silver scarf stretched across the landscape. Resting here awhile, we then moved down into the valley and encamped near the landing.

The Third Division hospital tents were pitched on the broad lawn of a magnificent estate call Wyanoke, just opposite of a district the early settlers called Flower de Hundred. Here were grand old trees and a garden filled with exotics, beautiful and rare. “ Here was the magnolia grandiflora in full bloom, its immense cup-like flowers filling the whole place with delight-

ful fragrance, and the American argave also loaded with a profusion of elegant flowers; roses of the most rare and superb varieties, jasmines, honeysuckles, spice-woods, and a great variety of other choice plants were also in lavish abundance." The beauties here described are well remembered. Coming suddenly upon such a peaceful scene, from the torrid battle-scarred region two days behind us might seem like a translation from Hades to Paradise. Near by was an enormous pine tree enclosed with a crumbling brick wall, which, we were told with perfect assurance, marked the identical spot where John Smith lay bound and doomed to death until Pocahontas rescued him from the wrath of Powhatan. We saw here an old negro slave one hundred and eight years of age, and when Surgeon Childe asked him his age the venerable chattel replied, "spec I's goin' on two hundred now, massa." Yet he was longing for freedom and declared with great spirit that "a hundred and eight years was long enough to be a slave."

The Sixth Corps covered the crossing of the army, after which the First and Third Divisions embarked on transports for City Point, while the Second Division crossed on the pontoon bridge. On our arrival at City Point, or soon after, we sailed away to Burmuda Hundred, where we arrived at midnight, the sixteenth. Landing without delay, we marched to a position in the rear of General Butler's fortified line, midway between the Appomattox and James rivers, arriving there about daylight, the seventeenth. During the forenoon our position was changed, and just before dark, orders were received to attack the strong works of the enemy, and the troops formed for the assault, outside of General Butler's line. There was current, at this time, an incident, but which now there are no means at hand for authenticating, that was so characteristic of the commander at Burmuda Hundred, there is a strong temptation to relate it as it was then understood. General Wright protested against this order to attack, as extremely hazardous, and thought it ought not to be attempted. Butler's terse reply, more soldierly than considerate, was: "I send you an order to fight, you send me an argument." But General Wright, seeing, it is presumed, nothing to be gained by complying with this order, except a dis-

play of courage, delayed its execution. It was subsequently countermanded, and the troops returned to the Army of the Potomac, but not until they had suffered considerably from the enemy's batteries.

There was much curiosity aroused, and frequent inquiries were heard, in regard to this singularly named place. But little could be there learned about it. It appears that some time in 1611, Sir Thomas Dale came to this country as successor to Lord Delaware and as "High Marshal of Virginia." It is said that he built a city within the loop of the James river, on that plateau of land that General Butler attempted to cut off by the construction of his much-talked-about Dutch Gap Canal, and called it "The City of Henricus" in honor of Prince Henry, son of James I. of England. "Having founded the City of Henricus, the High Marshal proceeded to found another at Bermuda Hundred." This was further down and on the opposite bank of the stream, near the confluence of the James and the Appomattox rivers. The City of Henricus, with its three streets, store-houses, watch-tower and church, the huge palisades driven across the narrow neck, with forts Charity and Patience built on "Hope-in-Faith land" have all vanished long, long ago, but Bermuda Hundred, older than Plymouth Rock, has survived through nearly three centuries and still marks one of the sites upon which the foundation of the Republic first began to rise in the new world. It was this strange name, however, that puzzled us in the war days when we lay behind the high breastworks and under bomb-proofs, while great guns howled madly at our intrusion upon this ancient domain of Sir Thomas Dale.

It is certainly known that hundred formerly meant in England and in Germany, a district or a division of the land and the population into sections and groups. Divisions of hundreds were introduced into the colonies of Pennsylvania, Virginia, Maryland and Delaware, and still exist in the last named State. On the plantation and colonial maps of Virginia many of these districts are represented—Martin Hundred, Smythe Hundred, West Hundred, Shirley Hundred, Flower de Hundred and Bermuda Hundred. These were towns under the early plantation system in Virginia, or election boroughs, that is to say, a body of free-

holders sufficient to elect one member to the House of Burgesses. In England these divisions or districts at first applied to the population and constituted the basis of military organization, and both there and on this side of the ocean it also had a municipal significance—each hundred having its hundred moot—town meeting?—and its hundred court. Blackstone uses the term hundred in speaking of English municipalities. He says, “as ten families of freeholders made up a town or tithing,”—the tithing referring to persons and not to their revenues—“so ten tithings composed a superior division called a hundred, consisting of ten times ten families.” The territorial hundred consists of a hundred hides of land—a hide meaning a sufficient number of acres to support a single family—this area varying in size according to its quality or productive possibilities, and the number of acres required to support one hundred families constitutes the territorial hundred. Whether this tract of land closely embraced in the arms of these two historic rivers, the James and the Appomattox, was called a hundred from the number of inhabitants it contained capable of bearing arms, or the extent of its area, is not known. Why it should have been called “Bermuda” Hundred is immaterial, still the very probable reason is that this river-girded tract of land received for its first settlers the survivors of a wreck on the Bermuda Islands in 1609.

On the nineteenth, we rejoined the Army of the Potomac, crossed the Appommattox at Point of Rocks, on pontoons, and moved around to the rear of Petersburg, going into a field south of City Point Railroad. On the twenty-first, the Sixth Corps moved out to the Jerusalem plank road, where the cavalry were skirmishing with the enemy, on the very ground we were to occupy. Although it was dark when the column formed in line of battle, yet skirmishers were thrown out, and the line advanced until it connected with the left of the Second Corps, pushing the enemy back and capturing a number of prisoners, and at 9 o'clock P. M., began to throw up entrenchments. This corps now constituted the extreme left of the army investing Petersburg, formed with the First Division, connecting with the Second Corps; the Third Division, left of the First, and the Second, left of the Third, with one brigade facing to the left and rear.



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On the morning of the twenty-second, the line advanced some half a mile or so, and then began to entrench. The troops alternated between entrenching and skirmishing, nearly all day. The Eighty-seventh Pennsylvania came near being captured while on the skirmish line. It was flanked and partially enveloped, on account of the retiring of the line next to it. As it was, they lost about a dozen men, and it was only the promptness, and often-tried bravery of their commander, Colonel Schall, still suffering from a severe wound, that saved the regiment from capture. At 5 o'clock P. M., the whole line was withdrawn to the position taken the previous night, owing to a reverse sustained by the Second Corps. But just before dark the Third Division advanced again, with the corps retaining the same formation as above described. The attack was to be made, however, by the First and Third Divisions, the Second following, to protect the left flank of the Third. The line faced, at first, nearly west, and advanced about one mile through heavy pine woods, gradually swinging to the right, so that when it halted it faced north-northwest, the left extending toward the Weldon Railroad. When the Third Division halted, it was found that the First Division had not advanced as far, nor in the direction intended, and consequently their skirmish line was partly in our rear. The Second Division moved by the flank, and finally formed on the left of the Third, bending its own left back toward the rear.

June 23d, the picket line was pushed out as far as the Weldon Railroad, and we began to destroy the track. The work was little more than fairly begun, when the enemy attacked in heavy force the skirmish line and sharpshooters or detachments sent out from the Vermont Brigade of the Second Division, and the Eighty-seventh Pennsylvania, of the Third, to protect the pioneers. But it appears that these detachments were not posted so as to afford support to each other, or protection to themselves, in case they were attacked by a superior force. They were attacked by just this superior force, on the right and the left, overwhelmed in front and nearly enveloped, so that the alternative of death or surrender was presented on so short a notice, that brave men would be likely to accept the latter. Many were

killed, but more yielded themselves prisoners of war. The Eighty-seventh Pennsylvania lost, in killed and wounded, twenty-six men, and in prisoners, four officers and fifty-three men. The losses of the Vermont Brigade were heavier, as more were engaged.

The whole line now withdrew to the position taken up on the twenty-first, where we remained behind strong works until the twenty-ninth.

On the twenty-ninth, the Sixth Corps marched to Rheims Station, on the Weldon Railroad, moving along in the rear of the line until we came to the Jerusalem plank road, which we followed about a mile; then turning off to the right, passing the cavalry pickets, we reached the station about 8 o'clock the next morning, having halted for an hour or two during the night. The main body of the troops were deployed along the line of the road, in some places constructing works for the more suitable defense in case of an attack, while detachments tore up the track, burned the depot and destroyed a large lot of railroad iron which had been left at the station. Same day we returned by the same route, reaching the Jerusalem road at 10 o'clock P. M., having been gone thirty-six hours, and inflicted a large amount of damage upon the enemy, and intercepted, temporarily, one main line of his communication, without the loss of a man from the Tenth.

On the 2d of July, the corps returned to the left of the line and the same position we had occupied previous to the Weldon Railroad expedition.

On the 6th of July, the Third Division was detached from the Sixth Corps and the Army of the Potomac, and ordered to Harper's Ferry, to meet a large Confederate force then invading Maryland and threatening Washington, under General Jubal Early. We were glad of any change, since no service could be more exhausting than the long campaigns we had already endured, and the almost constant fighting in which it had been our lot to share. For more than two months we had been engaged with this great army, in some of the most vigorous and persistent field operations known to modern warfare. For sixty-two days and nights there had not been twenty-four consecutive

hours that we had been beyond the range of the enemy's guns, and no time that we were not pressing nearer and nearer to his deadly line of defense ; and there was not an hour in all these sixty days that we did not hear either the rattle of musketry, or the roar of cannon. In the steady advance from the Rapidan to Petersburg, there had been scarcely a day that some one did not fall from our ranks, and oftentimes scores yielded themselves willing sacrifices to the country's needs. Among the fallen were some of the bravest and best. Our brigade alone had lost in killed, wounded and prisoners, over eight hundred men and officers, and *less than forty* were among the captured. We had now been in the vicinity of Petersburg seventeen days, moving from point to point, fighting, throwing up entrenchments, and marching as the emergency dictated. We had been on the sand-knolls, and the turfless pine plain of this region, long enough. Water fit to drink could not be obtained without difficulty ; the weather was oppressively hot and dry ; the wind blew like a monsoon, drifting sand into our eyes, sifting it through our clothes, and rubbing it into the pores of the skin. Hence we were eager for a change—nothing could be less acceptable than our present position—and we hailed the order to go back into Maryland, joyfully, where nearly every regiment of the division had been stationed during much of the time since being mustered into the U. S. service.

CHAPTER V.

MONOCACY.

THE division started at dawn on the sixth, marching fifteen miles, and reached City Point at 10 o'clock A. M., so completely covered with dust that we were mistaken for a division of colored troops. At 5 P. M., all had embarked on transports, and were steaming down the James river. Nothing could be more grateful to tired men than this sort of transit, after our weary marches of the past two months, through swamps and rivers, pathless woods, and over dry, sandy roads, in the hottest part of the year, constantly fighting and entrenching, all the way from the Rapidan to Petersburg. It was delightful rest, gratefully welcomed, to be borne and gently rocked upon the broad, strong bosom of the river, away from the clouds of dust and the thousand annoyances of the camp, where the cool, untainted breeze came up from the water, and fell upon us with no murmur of the battle. We passed Fortress Monroe at midnight, and arrived off Baltimore on the evening of the seventh. At 8 o'clock next morning, the First Brigade was at Monocacy Junction, and soon at Frederick City, where we reported to General Lew Wallace, who had come up from Baltimore, bringing such small detachments of troops as he could gather from other places in his department, and was in command at this point. But in order to comprehend more fully our relations to the new situation, some general account of the previous operations of the enemy and of our own forces in the Shenandoah Valley and in West Virginia and Maryland should be given.

In the grand advance of all the armies of the United States against the Confederate forces in the field, under Lieutenant-General Grant in the spring of 1864, a column commanded by Major-General Franz Sigel was to move from the vicinity of Harper's Ferry up the Shenandoah Valley, "covering the North from invasion through that channel." But his co-operation was ineffec-



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tive, whether from an insufficient force or something else need not be stated, and he was soon superseded by Major-General David Hunter. This change was subsequently justified by General Hunter's partial success. Starting out from Harrisonburg on the 4th of June, he encountered the Confederate General William E. Jones at Piedmont, whom he defeated in a hotly contested engagement of several hours duration, capturing over one thousand prisoners and completely routing his army. General Jones was killed. On the sixth he moved to Staunton, occupying the town without opposition. Here he was joined by the troops of Generals Crook and Averill. Thence with an army of eighteen thousand men and thirty pieces of artillery he moved up the valley toward Lexington, reaching and capturing that place on the eleventh. A large quantity of military stores fell into his hands, arms, ammunition and some prisoners. He burned the iron works and other manufactories of Confederate supplies and the Virginia Military Institute and ex-Governor Letcher's house; this latter because he found there "a violent and inflammatory proclamation signed John Letcher, inciting the population of the country to rise and wage a guerilla warfare on his troops." He then crossed the Blue Ridge by the Peaks of Otter, and approached Lynchburg. At Diamond Hill, five miles from Lynchburg, he had a sharp engagement with the enemy and drove him back upon the town in great confusion. It now being too late to follow up the success thus attained that evening, he encamped on the battlefield, intending, if practicable, to renew the attack the next morning. But during the night the city was heavily reinforced and as his skirmishers advanced and were within two miles of the works they found the Confederates in force, and instead of making an attack, he was obliged to meet an attack, which he did, repulsing a vigorous advance of the enemy. His success enabled him to maintain his position until the night of the eighteenth, when he withdrew and finally retreated by way of the Ohio river to Parkersburg and thence to Harper's Ferry, opening the valley of Virginia in a manner perfectly satisfactory to the enemy, who did not take the trouble to pursue him. Had General Hunter captured Lynchburg, and maintained himself in that position, it would have

been fatal to General Lee's occupation of Richmond three months longer. On the 13th of June, the day after General Grant withdrew from Cold Harbor and began the movement toward the James river, General Early was detached from the Army of Northern Virginia, and sent with Ewell's corps and other troops to the relief of Lynchburg and upon his famous expedition north into Maryland and Pennsylvania and against Washington. These were the troops that prevented General Hunter's success at Lynchburg and forced him into the Kanawha Valley. General Hunter having blamelessly disposed of himself, there were now no troops to oppose General Early's march down the valley. Accordingly he gathered up all the scattered forces hitherto operating in this part of Virginia, and uniting them with his veteran corps, moved northward from Staunton with a large and well appointed army on the 28th of June. He reached Winchester on the 2d of July, and Martinsburg on the 4th. General Sigel, temporarily commanding in West Virginia, retreated from Martinsburg before Early's advance and fought his way back to Harper's Ferry, where he crossed the Potomac and took position on Maryland Heights. This was an excellent position for observation, and secure against a much larger force, from attack. Early did not try to dislodge him, but rather kept out of the way of his heavy guns on the Heights, and crossed the Potomac at Shepherdstown and moved by way of South Mountain to Frederick. Meantime he sent a heavy force under the energetic General McCausland to Williamsport and Hagerstown. A part of Williamsport he burned; he levied a contribution of twenty thousand dollars on the people of Hagerstown, and sweeping over the northern counties of Maryland up into the southern borders of Pennsylvania, made large drafts of cattle, horses, grain and bacon, of the inhabitants as he went. In four days he had ridden entirely around General Sigel, although not without considerable skirmishing with Max Weber's and Stahel's cavalry, still doing much damage on the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad and the Chesapeake & Ohio Canal. On the seventh, a cavalry force twelve hundred strong, under the command of the Confederate General Bradley T. Johnson, appeared between Middletown and Frederick. Colonel Clendenin

went out to meet him with two hundred and fifty men and of course was driven back, the Confederates pursuing. But here a small regiment of infantry under the command of Colonel Charles Gilpin united with Clendenin's cavalry and in turn drove them back. Probably Johnson was willing to go away, for it appeared to be only his purpose to keep just near enough to the Union forces to watch their movements and learn of their strength while at the same time he would prevent a discovery of General Early's infantry force. General Sigel had reported to the Adjutant-General at Washington on the 6th, that a Confederate force, "variously reported from twenty to thirty thousand men, is crossing at Antietam Ford and Shepherdstown. There is no doubt about its being a large force."

Again on the seventh, in reporting to the Adjutant-General, he gave the same estimate, and also gave the composition of the Confederate army as to divisions and commanders, and said "there is no doubt about the enemy concentrating against us." Still the reports that came to General Wallace waiting at Frederick, as before stated, were of such a conflicting nature as to leave him in doubt as to their strength, although he felt measurably sure of their intentions. "In the hope of evolving something definite out of the confusion of news," he says, "I went to Frederick." It does not seem possible that the "news" in possession of the Washington authorities was withheld from General Wallace, yet it so appears, and we find him saying as late as the seventh, when he sent Clendenin and Gilpin out toward Middletown, "my purpose was to conduct a reconnoissance over the mountain to brush aside if possible the curtain that hung over it."

On the eighth, General Ricketts arrived in Frederick, as hitherto stated, with the greater part of the Third Division, and on the evening of the same date General Wallace says: "I made up my mind to fight" and "compel the enemy to expose his strength," and he telegraphed to General Halleck: "I shall withdraw immediately from Frederick City and put myself in position to cover the road to Washington, if necessary."

The troops with General Wallace at Frederick on the seventh were the Third Maryland, Potomac Home Brigade,

Eleventh Maryland Infantry, seven companies of the One Hundred and Forty-fourth Ohio National Guard, Captain Alexander's Maryland battery of six three-inch guns, one hundred men of the One Hundred and Fifty-ninth Ohio National Guard, serving as mounted infantry, Colonel Clendenin's squadron of the Eighth Illinois Cavalry, two hundred and fifty men, and two hundred men from the First Maryland Home Brigade. The Eleventh Maryland and all of the Ohio troops were one-hundred-days men. All these troops were commanded by Brigadier-General E. B. Tyler.

The Third Division of the Sixth Corps was classified as follows: Major-General James B. Ricketts, commanding division; First Brigade, Colonel William S. Truex commanding: Tenth Vermont, Colonel William W. Henry; One Hundred and Sixth New York, Captain Edward M. Paine; One Hundred and Fifty-first New York, Colonel William Emerson; Fourteenth New Jersey, Lieutenant-Colonel C. K. Hall; Eighty-seventh Pennsylvania, Lieutenant-Colonel J. A. Stahel. Second Brigade, Colonel Matthew R. McClennan commanding: Ninth New York Heavy Artillery, Colonel William H. Seward, Jr.; One Hundred and Twenty-sixth Ohio, Lieutenant-Colonel A. W. Ebright; One Hundred and Tenth Ohio, Lieutenant-Colonel O. H. Binkley; One Hundred and Thirty-eighth Pennsylvania, Major Lewis A. May. The Sixth Maryland, Sixty-seventh Pennsylvania, and a large part of the One Hundred and Twenty-second Ohio, all belonging to the Second Brigade, were not in the battle, but at Monrovia, a station on the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, eight miles away, where they remained during the battle. Colonel J. Warren Keifer in his report says that these troops did not arrive on the battlefield "in consequence of unnecessary delays caused by Colonel John F. Staunton," the commander of this brigade, but Colonel McClennan being the ranking officer present, commanded such troops of the Second Brigade as were in the engagement. We have then as the entire Union force in the battle of the 9th of July, the raw troops of General E. B. Tyler, twenty-five hundred, and nine regiments of General Ricketts' veteran division, thirty-three hundred and fifty, or all told fifty-eight hundred and fifty.

The *terrain* of the battle may be quickly described. Frederick is a beautiful interior town, situated in the heart of Frederick county,

"Green walled by the hills of Maryland,"

about thirty-five miles west of Baltimore and about the same distance north of Washington. The pikes running from these cities to Frederick cross each other at right angles, near the center of the town and lead away, one to Sharpsburg on the north and the other to Harper's Ferry on the west. On the east side of the town flows the Monocacy river, pushing its course nearly south until it reaches a point three miles below, then it bends sharply to the right and flows west into the Potomac. A trifle more than three miles below the city is the main line of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad and the junction of the branch road leading up to Frederick. A little east of the junction is a high and long iron railroad bridge across the Monocacy, forty feet above the water, and a little farther to the west of the junction and south is a wooden bridge, where the Washington pike running under the railroad crosses the river. These two bridges may be a fourth of a mile apart. Nearly all the ground on both the north and south bank of the stream is high or rising from the river, and hence, especially on the south side, the Washington pike, almost as soon as it leaves the wooden bridge, is a dug way for some distance. The Baltimore pike, soon after it leaves the city, crosses the river over a stone bridge. From the wooden to the stone bridge, in a straight line, it is three miles. Half way between, on the river, is Crum's Ford and below the wooden bridge are several other fords, practicable for the crossing of troops.

It was well known on the eighth that General Early's objective was Washington, then in a defenseless condition, and he meant to get there by the shortest possible route, namely, the pike leading directly from Frederick to that city. He would have gained little and risked far more by leading his column to Baltimore. General Wallace fortunately divined his purpose, or believed that it was not simply to threaten the capital and retire, but with his large army he was bent on greater mischief. Another General might have retreated before this already-known-to-be vastly superior force, and accepted the chances of pursuit

on one or the other of the open roads, rather than the consequences of a battle, which must necessarily be conducted so as to bar the passage of both for many hours in order to secure any advantage whatever to the Federal cause. But General Wallace did not retreat. "He made up his mind to fight." He very properly made a stand at Monocacy bridge, on the Washington pike, at the same time giving sufficient attention to the stone bridge on the Baltimore pike, to keep open a line of retreat which he foresaw the situation would shortly require. He maneuvered his troops around Frederick all the afternoon of the eighth, marching them off out of sight and then returning with a part or the whole of them in a direction that would give them the appearance of arriving as reinforcements. At night he silently withdrew his whole force with reference to placing them in line of battle on the morrow. The Third Division moved to Monocacy Junction, only three miles away, although we marched twelve miles through fields, thickets and darkness, to get there. In making disposition for the battle next morning, General Ricketts was directed to form his division on the left of the line to be defended, in two lines across the Washington pike so as to cover the wooden bridge, and hold the rising ground to the south of it, facing the river, or facing north. It was thought, as it proved, that here would be the main point of attack. Colonel Clendenin with his squadron of cavalry was placed still further to the left, in order to guard the flank and watch the fords below the bridge. General Tyler with most of the other troops was posted on the right at the stone bridge on the Baltimore pike. Crum's Ford was also held by General Tyler, with three companies of Colonel Gilpin's regiment of the Potomac Home Brigade. The battery was divided between Ricketts and Tyler, each having three guns; two of these, however, sent to the right were brought back to the left during the day, leaving Tyler but one. Skirmishers were thrown out, probably in front of the whole line, ours across the river toward Frederick and posted in the form of a half-circle, curving outward from the north bank of the stream so as to cover the entire front of the division, the reserve being placed in the triangle formed by the river, the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad and the Washington pike.



GEN. LEW WALLACE'S HEADQUARTERS IN THE DISTANCE.

Here also was a block-house, built at some former time for the protection of the railroad property at this point. Near the block-house was stationed a small mountain howitzer, for which I believe there was no ammunition, at least both howitzer and block-house were useless in the battle. This was the position of the Union forces at 8 o'clock on the morning of the ninth. Previous to this time, however, the Confederates were swarming on all the roads leading out of Frederick. Citizens began to seek protection behind the Federal lines and others were seen moving across the fields, endeavoring to escape the invaders with such household effects as they could carry away. About 7 o'clock, Dr. Barr, Surgeon-in-Chief of the division, Surgeon Rutherford, Captain H. W. Kingsley and Chaplain Haynes of the Tenth Vermont, having engaged and paid for a night's lodging and breakfast at the hotel in Frederick the evening before, were now leisurely going up to eat the breakfast they had paid for, not knowing, nor indeed inquiring, whether or not the city had been occupied by the enemy. They ought to have known better, and suppressed their gastronomic yearnings; but they had paid four dollars apiece for privileges as yet unenjoyed and it was not in their nature to relinquish a "square meal" within three miles of them without a struggle. They had not proceeded more than one-half of the distance when trotting down a long incline in the pike and near the bottom of it, about one hundred and fifty yards ahead, on a rise in the road, they discovered a squad of cavalry in blue uniforms. Still they looked suspicious, and almost at the same time, they saluted us with a volley from their carbines. This confirmed their identity. We did not continue our journey, but instantly wheeling our horses we made the best speed possible toward the camp until out of range. But the time to accomplish this seemed very long and the enemy, probably not numbering a dozen men, seemed to be a regiment with repeating rifles, so thickly did the bullets follow us. The incident is nothing, only as it illustrates a condition. No pickets were out and General Ricketts' troops were still in bivouac. Upon our report, however, a squad of mounted men were sent out but were speedily driven back by the force we had uncovered. By 8 o'clock the skirmishers on the opposing lines

were exchanging shots in a brisk fusilade. Ours consisted of seventy-five men, with First Lieutenant, since Captain George E. Davis, from the Tenth Vermont, two hundred men, with Captain Charles J. Brown of the First Regiment Potomac Home Brigade, all nominally under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Charles G. Chandler of the Tenth. But he for some reason soon retired, and really this force was under the skillful direction of Captain Davis, who probably rendered a service to the Government that day unsurpassed by any officer of equal rank during the war. It was Captain Brown's right to command after Lieutenant-Colonel Chandler retired, but having had little experience in fighting, he requested Captain Davis to take charge of the picket line, putting himself entirely under his orders. Behind his skirmish line, the enemy placed his batteries, and at once began a furious shelling of our lines across the river, occasionally dropping shots into our skirmishers over the heads of his own. In this cannonade the enemy had sixteen pieces of artillery, to which others were added later in the day, mostly Napoleons, and we had but three three-inch iron guns with which to reply. Thus the battle continued between the artillery and the picket lines for more than an hour. It was not, however, a part of the enemy's plan to make their attack directly in front, or if it was they soon changed it and substituted a flank movement. General Early says: "The enemy's position was too strong and the difficulties of crossing the Monocacy too great to attack in front without greater loss than I was willing to incur. I therefore made an examination in person to find a point at which the river could be crossed, so as to take the enemy in flank." McClausland, however, had anticipated him and crossed about a mile below the bridge. This made General Wallace's position exceedingly critical. Ramseur's division was in Ricketts' front waiting for an opportunity to spring across the river by the bridge. Rhodes' division was watching for the opportune moment to do the same thing on the Baltimore pike and now a heavy force was turning his left. As soon as McClausland had crossed the river he advanced rapidly upon Ricketts' flank, which compelled him to change front under fire, both from McClausland's infantry and Ramseur's sixteen or more guns on the opposite side of the

river, and when this change was effected he was completely enfiladed by Ramseur's batteries. Quickly advancing and utterly defeating McClausland, he drove him from his new front and established a line, now running parallel with the pike and some distance to the west of it, and at the same time obtained some relief from the batteries on the opposite bank of the stream. But his right was exposed to the whole of Ramseur's force, by the way of the wooden bridge, which he no longer guarded, and it was protected only by Captain Davis' skirmishers, whose position was unchanged by Ricketts' change of front, and it became vastly more important and critical. The skirmish line was a line of battle. It was now found necessary to burn the pike bridge, and there was then no way of retreat for Captain Davis, except by the railroad bridge, and that too, being just as accessible for the enemy to cross to Ricketts' rear, must also be defended by the little force on the west bank of the river. The position now held by the Tenth Vermont was near the angle in the Washington pike, where it deflects to the southwest, and the men were fairly under cover, being protected by a cut in the road, prolonging the left of the line as far as the front of the Thomas house. Major Dillingham with three companies was posted at the forks where the Urbana road enters the pike. It is now past noon, and General Early having learned of McClausland's disaster, says: "Orders were sent to Breckenridge to move up rapidly with Gordon's division to McClausland's assistance, and to follow up his attack." Very near this time we saw the long lines of infantry on the hills beyond the river moving off to the left on the Buckeystown road toward the ford which had been improved so much to our disadvantage in the early morning, and they soon began to appear on our front and left flank. King's artillery had already been passed over and was in position, and as soon as a part of Gordon's division arrived, that officer formed a line of battle, using McClausland's troops which had been once driven from the field as a second line, in his formation for the attack. He moved swiftly forward and was soon hotly engaged. Every man that Ricketts had was put into action, and the enemy met with no better success than in

his first assault, although the struggle was more protracted and bloody. He had been twice repulsed by a far inferior force, but was still strong. The balance of Gordon's troops having now come up, his line extended far beyond ours, which had been attenuated until it was little stronger than a skirmish line. Still our men were fighting as if they were an army. The enemy were confused. Colonel Henry's order was: "Wait, boys, don't fire until you see the C. S. A. on their waist belts and then give it to 'em." They were evidently preparing for another charge and it soon came heavily upon the right of the division next to the river, inflicting a severe loss upon the Second Brigade and upon the Fourteenth New Jersey, the right of the First Brigade, but it did not break up the line, and for the third time the sturdy valor of the Third Division had hurled back three times their own number discomfited, and thus far defeated. At this time General Gordon was in doubt about his ability to break through our line, and he says he sent "two staff officers in succession to ask for a brigade to use upon the enemy's flank." But we could not stay there much longer. Still every man in the division seemed determined to fight on until some disaster overtook him. The only thing that appeared to trouble them was that ammunition was becoming scarce; many had fired their last cartridge and were borrowing of their dead and wounded comrades. In the language of the ancient king "every man was a brick;" each seemed cemented to his place, not perhaps by any strange and unusual fascination, but by valor and discipline. "About 3 o'clock," says General Wallace, "I saw the third line of rebels move out of the woods and down the hill, behind which they had made their formation; right after it came the fourth. It was time to get away," and he accordingly gave the order to retire, which was executed in good order. The Tenth, however, did not receive the order until the troops on the right began to move and they were in great danger of being cut off, but they too withdrew in good order. It was a brave sight to see our men on that hopeless and stricken field, stubbornly resisting such great odds, standing up against the strong columns of the enemy as if their breasts were made of steel, with no thought of yielding, and steadily pouring their fire into the enemy's faces.

They could not return one shot in five. Seldom have courage and discipline shown to better advantage anywhere in any battle of the republic than on this occasion. But neither courage nor discipline required a longer continuance of this struggle. Already the battle had been lost, and to stay longer would be a needless sacrifice of life. The strength of the enemy had been developed, his object surely demonstrated, and as it turned out, he had been delayed long enough to render his invasion of the North fruitless, if we consider the main features of the expedition. Nothing permanent was gained and it did not prolong the life of the rebellion a single hour. It was nearly 5 o'clock in the afternoon before our troops were withdrawn. The line of retreat from the enemy's immediate front compelled the Tenth Vermont, being on the extreme left, to take a direction parallel to our line of battle and across the enemy's front for some distance. The right succeeded in reaching it and most of the division made good their escape, but Gordon following and Ramseur pressing up and crossing the river on the railroad bridge, came near cutting off the left, and did at last compel the Tenth to turn and make a detour far to the south. In doing this we were obliged to cross a ridge under a raking fire of both musketry and artillery and pursue our way through a piece of woods, where the same deadly missiles splintered the trees around us and above our heads, and over a meadow where solid shot ploughed up the ground at our feet and so down to the railroad, along which we finally escaped eastward. While retreating over the high ground east of the Washington pike under a raining fire, Corporal Parker, bearer of the State colors, thinking that he might not be able to get away, gave the State flag to Corporal Alexander Scott, and immediately after "Billy" Mahoney, the bearer of the National colors, felt himself giving out, and begged Scott to take the U. S. flag, fearing it might be lost. The brave Scott carried both stands of colors through the trying ordeal of retreat and did not give them up until he returned them to their appointed custodians several days later. And there were those who envied him this perilous task. Corporal Augustus Crown has since said that he desired to share with Scott this great distinction, and thought that he ought to give him one of them, but did not dare express the wish, so delicate was the honor regarded.

Perhaps no small body of men, in any of our numerous battles, ever held a more important or responsible position than did those under Captain George E. Davis—a First Lieutenant at the time—when seventy-five men of the Tenth Regiment held the picket line on the north bank of the river during this fight, and even after every other organized body of our troops had left the field. It is true, two hundred men from the First Maryland Infantry, Potomac Home Brigade, under Captain Brown, nominally increased the force there on picket duty in the beginning of the action; how much they added to his fighting strength will be seen further on. It was Captain Brown's right to command, but he begged Captain Davis to take charge of the line, and he promised faithfully to execute the Lieutenant's orders to the best of his ability. It was the holding of this line against an entire division of Confederate troops that afforded the only protection to General Ricketts' rear and held open his line of retreat. In changing front in the early part of the action, as previously referred to, in order to meet the Confederate advance upon his left, General Ricketts necessarily opened a large gap between his right and the center of the line as originally formed. The enemy was not slow in making this discovery and quickly advanced with the intention of slipping through the opening thus presented. Had he succeeded in this attempt, General Ricketts would have been surrounded, with the enemy in possession of his line of retreat. But Captain Davis had observed the movement and anticipated the enemy's design; and it was through his vigilance and prompt action that the enemy was checked and the danger averted. But it is simple justice to allow the Captain to tell his own modest story, and it affords me great delight to be able to present the following communication, obtained from him upon my personal solicitation:

BURLINGTON, VT., May 10, 1893.

Chaplain Haynes.

MY DEAR BROTHER:—At your request I submit the following report of that part of the Monocacy battle that relates to the operation of the Union troops on the west bank of the river, July 9th, 1864:



CAPT. GEO. E. DAVIS.

Early in the morning, with one Second Lieutenant (whose name I have never been able to recall for twenty years, although diligent inquiry has been made) and seventy-five men of our regiment, I was ordered to report as skirmishers, to Captain Charles J. Brown, commanding Cos. C and K, First Maryland Regiment, Potomac Home Brigade, near the block-house, on the west* bank of the Monocacy river. He and his two hundred men had just entered the service for one hundred days, to repel this invasion, and knew nothing of actual service. I was sent to General Wallace's headquarters, on the hill east, for orders, which were to hold the two bridges across the river at all hazard, and prevent the enemy from crossing. No intimation was made that the wooden bridge might be burned. General Ricketts' division was in two lines of battle in our rear, on the south bank of the river. Some of the Ninth New York Heavy Artillery picket were at our left, near the north end of the wooden bridge, making some over three hundred men in all, on the west bank, and we were the only Union troops on that side of the stream, confronted with General Ramseur's division of Confederate troops. We faced north and west to cover a triangle, the north line of which was three hundred and fifty yards from the railroad bridge to the turnpike bridge over the railroad; the west line one hundred and fifty yards from the last point named to the wooden bridge over the river; the base of the triangle was about one-third of a mile along the west bank of the river, in a curve. When the enemy advanced, about 8.30 A. M., along the pike from Frederick City, Captain Brown allowed them to come within fifteen or twenty rods of our position, thinking they were Union troops because dressed in blue clothing which they had recently captured at Martinsburg. I stoutly protested, telling him our friends were behind us. He was convinced when one of his men was killed and several wounded; then he turned to me in disgust and insisted upon my taking command. I assumed command instantly; brought up my Tenth Vermonters to this point, and after a severe fight of about one hour, the enemy retired. I knew nothing of the situation, or plan of battle, except

*A sharp bend in the river renders the use of both north and west necessary when the same side of the stream is referred to.

as apparent to the eye. The natural advantages of cover and position were in our favor. The main body of the enemy moved around to our left; crossed the river at a ford one mile southwest, compelling General Ricketts to change front to the left and advance his line to the west of the pike. This left us a part of the main line of battle, without any support in our rear. About 11 A. M. a second and much severer attack was made upon our right and rear, by which they intended to cut us out, take us prisoners, cross the railroad bridge and turn General Ricketts' position. This movement was plainly visible to Generals Wallace and Ricketts from a hill in my rear, who watched its progress with intense interest and anxiety. General Wallace afterwards wrote me concerning this noon attack, thus: "With General Ricketts at my side, on the bluff behind you, I saw the Confederates appear in your front and throw out a line of skirmishers. Their movement was like the opening of a fan, and when it was finished, their line on both flanks was much in excess of yours. Immediately upon their advancing, the enemy made haste to plant batteries in position, and in a very few minutes we were under a heavy fire which passed over your heads to us on the hill. Keeping our places, however, we watched your engagement with the enemy. Your people held their position with great tenacity. I remember of telling General Ricketts that I feared you were so much absorbed in the contest that the enemy would have an opportunity to turn your position, cut you off; and while we were speaking about it, I saw them send a strong detachment behind some trees (along the river bank) which intercepted your view of their operation. Could they have made the cover unseen by you, you would have inevitably gone up. Ricketts and I watched the result with intense interest. Fortunately you discovered the movement in time and retired from the position. Your management was admirable."

Anticipating a flank attack, I had, on assuming command, sent pickets up and down the river, who warned me of this movement that was entirely hidden from my view, so that I drew back my men to the west end of the railroad bridge, faced to the north, repelled the attack, then resumed my former posi-

tion on the pike, which we held until the final retreat about 5 o'clock. In the early part of this noon attack, the wooden bridge over the Monocacy river was burned, without notice to me. At the same time the Ninth New York pickets were all withdrawn, also without notice. I sent to the field officer who should have been on the spot personally directing all these movements, for instructions, but received none. I received no orders from any source after the first gun was fired in the morning. Being only a First Lieutenant, it was a new experience to be thus suddenly thrown into such a responsible position, where authority must be used, and great risk taken. We had to watch the movements of our division at our left, as well as the enemy in our front. My Heavenly Father answered prayer for divine guidance and calmness. The third and last attack began about 3.30 P. M. The situation was critical; the enemy came upon us with such overwhelming numbers and desperation that it seemed we should be swept into the river. The place of the Ninth New York pickets at my left hand had not been filled, for want of men. The hundred-day men at my right were melting away, and went over the iron bridge to rifle-pits on the east bank of the river. Nevertheless we fought for over an hour and kept back a much larger force than ours. Apprehending an advance at my left, I sent Corporal John G. Wright, Co. E, Tenth Vermont, through the corn-field, to examine and report. He was killed at once. Immediately the enemy were seen passing around my right, to cut us off from retreat by the iron bridge. At the left, over the river, our division was retreating; and the division headquarters flag was crossing the track in our rear. We must leave now, or never. Our noble band of Vermonters stood by me till I gave the order to retreat, when we kept together and crossed the railroad bridge, stepping upon the ties, there being no floor. The enemy were at our heels, and before we could get away from the bridge had laid violent hands upon five of my own company (D) close around me, beside others, and taken them prisoners. One man fell through the bridge to the river, forty feet below, and was taken to Andersonville. When we passed the rifle-pits at the east end of the iron bridge, Captain Brown and his men had gone. Those of our number who escaped rejoined our regiment about midnight.

The only report of this action on the west bank of the river on file in the War Department is from the Captain C. J. Brown referred to. No report was asked of me, and it never occurred to me to make one.

The War Department sent a medal of honor engraved thus: "The Congress to Capt. George E. Davis, Co. D, 10th Vermont Vols., for distinguished conduct in the battle of Monocacy, Md., July 9, 1864."

Yours truly,

GEO. E. DAVIS.

Previous to obtaining the above it was known to me also, that Captain Davis had in his possession a letter addressed to himself, from General Lew Wallace. I appealed to him to furnish a copy for publication in these pages, and being convinced that it was of far more than personal interest, he consented. It is, in part, as follows:

KENILWORTH INN, BILTMORE, N. C., }
March 30, 1893. }

* * * * *

Captain Davis was in command of our skirmishers on the west bank of the river, the main body being in line on the bluff forming the east bank. The purpose of stationing him there was to defend the wooden bridge continuing the pike from Frederick City to Washington. I did not wish to burn the bridge unless it became absolutely necessary to do so. He crossed by it, going into position early in the morning. The enemy began the attack by a dash for the bridge, and was met by Captain Davis' skirmishers. General Ricketts and I watched the affair from a hill-top, and for a time were greatly concerned lest Davis' flank should be turned; but when we saw him retire his right, and form a half-circle around the west exit of the bridge, we became assured he was alert, and able to take care of himself. The stubborn resistance he offered, supported by a vigorous artillery fire from the heights, diverted the enemy from the bridge and compelled him to turn our position; for which he marched past Captain Davis to a ford down the river. It was not long until the Confederates appeared on the east bank. They

lost no time in attacking us there, and their assault was decisive of the fate of the bridge. It had to go; and what was worse, it had to go leaving Davis and his whole detachment cut off and lost unless they could swim the river under close fire. I rode to see the order executed. Ricketts' line was engaged from wing to wing. Nearly thirty years have passed, yet I remember as if it were yesterday the struggle I had with myself to have the match applied. To burn the structure looked like a deliberate sacrifice of the gallant skirmishers—or rather like a wicked desertion. I argued: Ricketts may be driven before Davis can be retired; if I retire Davis, the enemy will follow on his heels; and then—and this nerved me—if the bridge was allowed to stand, Early would be en-route for Washington, it might be in an hour. *To save Davis was to lose Washington.** I gave the word, and in five minutes the eastern end of the old crossing was a whirl of flame and smoke. With a last look at my skirmish line—it was still fighting—I rode away. In the night succeeding, I heard that Davis and a portion of his men had escaped, but how I never knew until reading this book, (Chittenden's "Recollections of President Lincoln"). That he would attempt to cross the river by the railroad bridge, stepping from tie to tie, under fire at close range, and forty feet in the air, never entered my mind. It was one of the bravest things of the war. Riding off the field, I imagined him dead or on the road to Libby; but now I put my hand on his shoulder and ask Vermont, the mother of so many men stout in their courage and loyalty, to do him honor.

(Signed)

LEW WALLACE.

I also wrote to General Henry, asking him, as many others have been asked, for his recollections of special incidents in relation to officers and men who were engaged in this battle. The General's reply was what follows:

BURLINGTON, VT., April 28th, 1893.

DEAR CHAPLAIN:—In answer to your letter I have to say that I can remember very distinctly seeing Major Dillingham

*Referring to the whole detail of skirmishers, as well as the officer in command.
G. E. D.

once as Gordon's three lines were crossing the Thomas meadow. I happened to be near the left of the regiment, which was near the Urbana road, and I ran out into that road to see what the Major would do. He was the only one I could see, as his three small companies were lying along in the bushes by the fence on the west side of the road and firing as fast as they could load. The Major was standing in the road, swinging his sabre and yelling to his men so I could hear him: "Give it to them, boys, we have them on the flank; I will tell you when to go; pitch it into them; this is fun;" and they did keep it up until I saw the line give way on the right and knew we had all got to get out of there lively if we did not want to go to Richmond; so I ran up to the corner again and called to the Major to fall back. When we commenced the retreat, immediately behind us on the north side of the Washington pike was a high fence, then a corn-field about twenty rods to the woods, at the foot of quite a high hill. As soon as we were over the fence, I ordered the officers to form a line marching in retreat, which they did, but the Confederates had by this time occupied the ridge over by the river, where Alexander's battery had been stationed, and were pouring in a terrible fire upon us. I was taking *long steps*, Captain Bogue and Adjutant Lyman on each side, marching close to the colors, when this fire began to tell upon us, and men were falling thick and fast. One of Captain Bogue's men was hit by his side, when he came close to me and said: "Colonel, don't you think we better double-quick?" The brave Captain would not run until he got the order, but it was about all he could do to keep his legs from taking his head into those welcome woods. "Yes, double-quick, march;" and all that were not hit were soon trying to make the best time to the top of that mountain. That is one picture.

I have this recollection of Adjutant Lyman: In the midst of the fight, I discovered there was a break in our line on my right. It was nearly three hundred yards to the left of the next regiment, and I wanted very much to see that gap filled. I directed the Adjutant to go over toward the old stone mill and find Colonel Truex, commanding the brigade, and ask him to put something in there. A little way to the right and rear was

a very large tree. Lyman made a run for that tree, and the rebels opened on him, when he went down behind the tree. I called and inquired if he was hit and he answered "I am all right." "Then stay there until you see a good chance, then come back, you can never make that mill;" and in a few moments he made another run for our position, and returned without a scratch.

Another picture is this: After the rebels had taken possession of the Thomas house, which was about thirty-five rods in our right front, their sharpshooters were firing upon us quite lively from the second story windows. Sergeant Pike was one of our best sharpshooters, and was having all the fun he wanted firing at those rebs in the window, while I was watching them with my glass and giving him points. Soon I saw a head and gun coming in sight around one of the window casings, and directed Pike where to look, and almost at the same instant both fired, I felt a bullet go under my chin, and the reb pitched out of the window. The brave Color Sergeant, Billy Mahoney, was watching us, and in a moment he caught me by the coat-tail and pulled me on the ground, saying, "that will do, Colonel, the blooming rebs mean you," and a moment after the brave Sergeant Pike dropped upon us, shot dead.

And one other sad picture is poor Sergeant Peabody, lying there in the road, shot through the bowels, begging me not to leave him if we had to retreat, *but we could not take him*, we had all we could do to get away ourselves.

WM. W. HENRY.

The General begins to mention the conspicuously brave conduct of other officers who were in the battle—Abbott, Barber, Chilton, Fuller, Hunt, Salisbury, Sheldon, Welch—but abandons his purpose, declaring that each officer and man in the regiment was "conspicuously brave."

In his full and most comprehensive report of this battle, General Wallace speaks of the Third Division in the following complimentary terms:

"It would be a difficult task to say too much in praise of the veterans who made this fight. For their reputation and for the truth's sake I wish it distinctly understood that though the

appearance of the enemy's fourth line of battle made their ultimate defeat certain, they were not whipped; on the contrary, they were fighting steadily in unbroken front when I ordered their retirement, all the shame of which, if shame there was, is mine, not theirs. The nine regiments enumerated as those participating in this action represented but thirty-three hundred and fifty men, of whom over sixteen hundred were missing three days after, killed, wounded or prisoners—lost on the field. The fact speaks for itself. Monocacy on their flags cannot be a word of dishonor."

To those who were engaged in this forlorn hope, how strange the language of General Gordon's report of our strength and power of resistance appears. He says: "After a brief halt at the fence from which the first 'Union' line had been driven, I ordered a charge on the second line, which was equally successful. At this point I discovered a third line which overlapped both my flanks, and which was posted still more strongly * * * * He (Ricketts) also advanced at the same time two fresh lines of troops. These were repulsed with heavy loss and in great confusion. Having suffered severe losses in driving back two lines, either of which I believed equal in length to my command and having discovered the third line, longer than either of the others, and protected by the cuts in the road, and in order to avoid the great loss it would require to drive the enemy away from his position by a direct attack, I dispatched two staff officers in succession to ask for a brigade to use upon the enemy's flank." The exact truth is we had but one line, and that was stretched out as thin as a blue ribbon at the time the several attacks of which General Gordon speaks were made; there were no "fresh troops"—every man was in the battle—and there were no long overlapping lines, except the Confederate hosts along our front and left flank, where they were held at bay by a skirmish line; and how General Gordon, a veteran officer of known courage and ability, the hero of many brilliant adventures in arms, should so magnify the forces arrayed against him on this occasion, and repeat the exaggeration fifteen years after, as he did in *Southern Historical Society Papers*, is so amazingly incorrect as to be absolutely inconceivable.

Shortly after Ramseur crossed the railroad bridge and gained the Washington pike, Rhodes' division crossed the stone bridge on the Baltimore pike, although General Tyler gallantly resisted the attempt long enough for Ricketts' retreating column to get well on the way to Monrovia. Still, nowhere was the pursuit persistent. General Early seems to have had something more important on his mind, and he says, giving it as a reason why he did not follow us, "I did not want prisoners." That night we marched to Newmarket, where we rejoined the division. Next morning the whole command moved to Ellicott's Mills and to Baltimore. The Tenth Vermont was sent to the Relay House, reaching our destination the same evening, with only sixty-nine men and twelve officers fit for duty. It should be stated, however, that this reduction was caused largely by the severity of the march from the Monocacy, and after a few days' absence many who were at first reported missing rejoined the command.

The losses in our division were: killed, officers, 9; enlisted men, 99. Wounded: officers, 32; enlisted men, 488. Captured and missing and those who did not return to the command: officers, 3; enlisted men, 441. Aggregate, 1,072.

The Tenth Vermont suffered less than any other regiment in the division owing to its fortunate position, which was at a deep cut in the road. The Fourteenth New Jersey lost more heavily than any other regiment in the brigade. The Second Brigade met with a greater loss than the First, although having a less number of men in the fight.

Composition and losses of the Union forces in battle of the Monocacy.

[Compiled from nominal lists of casualties, returns, &c.]

| Command. | Killed. | | Wounded | | Captured or missing. | | Aggregate. |
|---|-----------|-------|-----------|-------|----------------------|-------|------------|
| | Officers. | Men. | Officers. | Men. | Officers. | Men. | |
| EIGHTH ARMY CORPS. | | | | | | | |
| <i>First Separate Brigade.</i> | | | | | | | |
| Brig. Gen. ERASTUS B. TYLER. | | | | | | | |
| 1st Maryland Potomac Home Brigade (five companies, Capt. Chas. J. Brown..... | | 1 | 1 | 12 | | 5 | 19 |
| 3d Maryland Potomac Home Brigade, Col. Chas. Gilpin..... | | 2 | | 7 | | 4 | 13 |
| 11th Maryland, Col. William T. Landstreet..... | | | | 2 | | | 2 |
| 144th Ohio (three companies), Col. Allison L. Brown.... | | 1 | 1 | 10 | 2 | 35 | 49 |
| 149th Ohio (seven companies), Col. Allison L. Brown.... | | 4 | | 25 | 5 | 64 | 98 |
| Baltimore (Md.) Battery, Capt. Frederic W. Alexander..... | | | | 4 | | | 4 |
| Total First Separate Brigade..... | | 8 | 2 | 60 | 7 | 108 | 185 |
| <i>Cavalry.</i> | | | | | | | |
| Lt. Col. DAVID R. CLENDENIN. | | | | | | | |
| 8th Illinois, Lieut. Col. David R. Clendenin..... | 1 | 5 | 2 | 19 | | | 27 |
| 159th Ohio (detachm't of mount- ed infantry), Capt. Ed- ward H. Lieb and Capt. Henry S. Allen..... | | 1 | | | | 8 | 9 |
| Detachment of mixed cavalry, Maj. Charles A. Wells., | | | | | | | |
| Loudoun (Virginia) Rangers..... | | | | | | | |
| Total cavalry..... | 1 | 6 | 2 | 19 | | 8 | 36 |
| SIXTH ARMY CORPS. | | | | | | | |
| THIRD DIVISION. | | | | | | | |
| Brig. Gen. JAMES B. RICKETTS. | | | | | | | |
| Staff..... | | | 1 | | | | 1 |

MAP OF the **BATTLEFIELD** about **FREDERICK CITY** on the **MONOCACY RIVER**

References

- U.S. Forces.
- Original Position.
- Rebel Forces.
- C. F. Corn field.
- O. F. Outfield.
- W. F. Wood field.
- M. Meadow.
- Cemetery.
- Fence.
- S.K. L. Skirmish Line.
- S.B. Stone Bridge.
- I.B. Iron Bridge.
- W.B. Wooden Bridge.
- B.H. Block House.

Scale of Miles.

Two inches to one mile





MAP OF
the
BATTLEFIELD
about
FREDERICK CITY
and the
MONOCACY RIVER

- References
- U.S. Forces.
 - Original Position.
 - Arabi Forces.
 - C.F. Corn field.
 - O.F. Oats field.
 - H.F. Wheat field.
 - M. Meadow.
 - Cemetery.
 - Fence.
 - S.K.L. Skirmish Line.
 - S.B. Stone Bridge.
 - I.B. Iron Bridge.
 - H.B. Wooden Bridge.
 - B.H. Block House.

Scale of Miles



Composition and losses of the Union forces in battle of the Monocacy—Continued.

| Command. | Killed. | | Wounded. | | Captured or missing. | | Aggregate. |
|---|-----------|------|-----------|------|----------------------|------|------------|
| | Officers. | Men. | Officers. | Men. | Officers. | Men. | |
| <i>First Brigade.</i> | | | | | | | |
| Col. WILLIAM S. TRUEX. | | | | | | | |
| Staff..... | | | 1 | | | | 1 |
| 14th New Jersey, Lieut. Col. Caldwell K. Hall..... | 2 | 22 | 8 | 79 | | 29 | 140 |
| 106th New York, Capt. Edward M. Paine..... | 2 | 14 | 3 | 70 | | 44 | 133 |
| 151st New York, Col. William Emerson..... | | 24 | 1 | 44 | | 32 | 101 |
| 87th Pennsylvania, Lieut. Col. James A. Stable..... | 3 | 9 | 2 | 28 | 1 | 31 | 74 |
| 10th Vermont, Col. William W. Henry..... | | 5 | 1 | 27 | | 23 | 56 |
| Total First Brigade | 7 | 74 | 16 | 248 | 1 | 159 | 505 |
| <i>Second Brigade.*</i> | | | | | | | |
| Col. MATTHEW R. MCCLENNAN. | | | | | | | |
| 9th New York Heavy Artillery, Col. Wm. H. Seward, Jr..... | 1 | 12 | 5 | 84 | | 99 | 201 |
| 110th Ohio, Lieut. Col. Otho H. Binkley..... | 1 | 3 | 5 | 77 | 2 | 50 | 138 |
| 122d Ohio (detachment), Lieut. Charles J. Gibson..... | | 4 | 1 | 9 | | 46 | 60 |
| 126th Ohio, Lieut. Col. Aaron W. Ebright..... | | 6 | 3 | 40 | | 51 | 100 |
| 138th Pennsylvania, Maj. Lewis A. May..... | | | 1 | 38 | 1 | 28 | 68 |
| Total Second Brigade..... | 2 | 25 | 15 | 248 | 3 | 274 | 567 |
| Total Third Division..... | 9 | 99 | 32 | 488 | 4 | 441 | 1,073 |
| Grand total..... | 10 | 113 | 35 | 575 | 11 | 549 | 1,294 |

*The 6th Maryland, 67th Pennsylvania and part of the 122d Ohio did not reach the battlefield.

Losses of the Tenth Regiment Vermont Volunteers in the
battle of the

MONOCACY, JULY 9th, 1864.

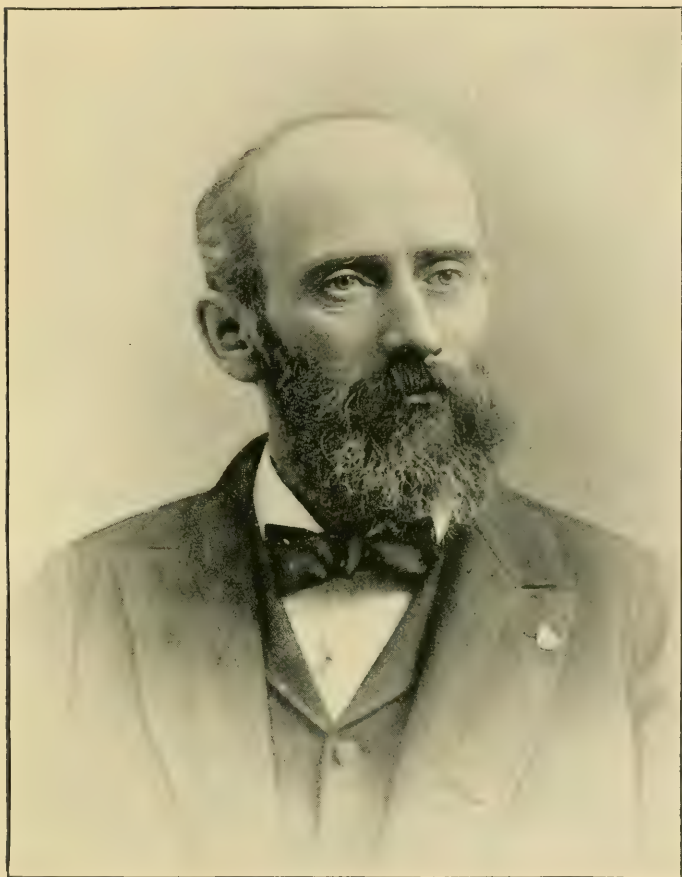
KILLED.

| | |
|----------------------------|-----------------|
| Sergt. Lyman B. Pike, | Dennis Locklin, |
| Sergt. Robert M. Forsythe, | John G. Wright. |
| William W. Dutton, | |

WOUNDED.

| | |
|----------------------------|---------------------|
| Lient. L. A. Abbott, | George L. Poor, |
| 1st Sergt. William Peabody | Samuel H. R. Emery, |
| (mortally), | John Smith, |
| Edwin Moore, | Henry F. West, |
| Nelson King, | Albert M. Smith, |
| Harry G. Sessions, | John W. Bancroft, |
| Adin J. Wellman, | George M. D. Douse, |
| Ezekiel T. Johnson, | Jerome Ayers, |
| Charles Rice, | Joseph O. Freeman, |
| Alfred Sears, | John W. Dike, |
| Joseph T. Tomb, | Andrew Dougherty, |
| Ezra M. Turner, | James McKay, |
| John L. Waters, | Ezra M. Torrance, |
| Alonzo T. Butler. | William H. Axtell. |

Among the men at first reported missing, who came in later, was Oscar E. Waite of Co. I, who, after being captured near Monrovia by the Confederate cavalry, made his escape by knocking down a guard. He was recaptured three days later near Clarksburg, and while on his way to Richmond with three hundred other prisoners, he picked up a discarded gray jacket and slipped it over his blue blouse and taking a musket which one of the guard had left leaning against a tree for a moment during a halt at night, took his place among the guard instead of with the prisoners. Watching his opportunity, he then made his escape accompanied by a comrade, and the two reached the Union lines in safety, bringing with them a Confederate officer with his horse and arms, whom they met and captured on the road at some distance from his command.



1st LT. EZEKEL T. JOHNSON.

It was noticed that a very large number of officers and men had their clothes cut by the enemy's bullets. Colonel Henry's were cut and torn in more than a half-score of places, and one bullet passed under his chin, cutting a clean swath through his whiskers, just grazing the skin. Otherwise he was not injured. Colonel Emerson, One Hundred and Fifty-first New York, had his uniform nearly ruined by these flying missiles, and yet not otherwise harmed. Colonel William H. Seward, Jr., of the Ninth New York, rode his big war horse all through the fight and still received no injury. This engagement was very severe.

The following statement from the report of this action, by General John B. Gordon, would be of interest if it could be taken as the General intended. After speaking of the severity of the fighting, he says: "I desire, in this connection, to state a fact, of which I was an eye witness, and which for its rare occurrence and the evidence it affords of the sanguinary character of this struggle, I consider worthy of official mention. One portion of the enemy's second line extended along a branch, from which he was driven, leaving many dead and wounded in the water and on its banks. This position was in turn occupied by a portion of Evans' brigade, in the attack on the enemy's third line. So profuse was the flow of blood from the killed and wounded of both these forces that it reddened the stream for more than one hundred yards below."

This was Gambrill's Mill stream or Bush creek, and the point referred to, the place where many of our own and the dead and wounded of the Confederates, who fell into our hands, were taken as they were borne out of the battle. General Gordon probably reached this stream some time after our retreat, as it was a safe distance to the rear of our line of battle. The incident he mentioned might have occurred, under similar circumstances, to any small stream. Our troops made no stand anywhere on this branch.

The battle of Monocacy did not, at the time of its occurrence, attract general public attention. Unlike, and perhaps of far less importance in many respects than Vicksburg, Gettysburg, Chattanooga, any of the great battles of the Wilderness

and along the mountainous path to Atlanta, or Winchester and a score of other engagements at different points in the wide field of conflict, yet as a factor in maintaining the prestige of the Union arms, and the political ascendancy, if not for the time being the integrity of the nation itself, it was equal in importance and results to any of them. The battlefield was a mere speck of crimsoned earth, on the broad theatre of our vast military operations—not a field for masterly maneuvers and display of strategic skill. It was not remarkable for the number of Federal troops engaged, only seven States of the Union being represented there. It called forth no thanksgiving proclamation, neither induced Congress to pass congratulatory resolutions, nor to confer medals of honor upon any of its participants, while the field was red with their blood. It did not affect the price of gold, as did Sheridan's battle of Winchester.

Army correspondents gave it little space ; not one of these reportorial gentlemen observed the fighting, although a New York Herald correspondent, sitting in Barnum's hotel in Baltimore, reported that "Wallace had a skirmish with the enemy at Monocacy bridge, on the 9th instant and got whipped." But the dispatch was written the day before the battle occurred. There were conditions surrounding this whole affair that for the sake of public policy and the military reputation of several high officers of the government, rendered it advisable, no doubt, to suppress some of the facts in the case, which, had they been generally known, would have created enthusiasm for the blue-clad veterans who got themselves whipped instead of running away when they saw Early unfold his battalions in sufficient numbers to completely envelope and overwhelm them. The Government, or some of its officers, apparently did not care to have the battle discussed and so have it known that so large a rebel force had been permitted to approach so near the capital and threaten the nation with a calamity which this battle prevented, and in fact without fully discovering it until General Wallace uncovered its strength and purpose. There was a woeful lack of enterprise at Washington in obtaining information of the movements and designs of the enemy, or of withholding it from commanders in the field when it was obtained, when com-

pared with their swift detection of all of our movements designed to counteract their advance. General Ricketts had not embarked his division at City Point on the 6th of July, before General Lee had dispatched a mounted messenger to Early to inform him of his probable destination and to "put him on his guard." To have published this discreditable ignorance would have been likely to create embarrassment in the War Department and in the office of the Chief of Staff, and they sought rather apparently to shield themselves by summarily removing General Wallace from command in the field on the night of the 9th of July, without a hearing, or an opportunity to report the circumstances of the battle, except in such meagre items as he had telegraphed during its progress. This act of the Government, or whoever was responsible for it, was a gross injustice to a brave and skillful officer, for as heroic and patriotic service as Major-General ever rendered to his Government. Instead of this, he should have been promoted to higher station and the country congratulated upon his invaluable success at a critical hour in its struggle with the abhorrent forces of treason.

The Confederates gained no honor in this action, and had nothing to show for their inconsequent victory. Seeking to surprise and capture Washington, then without defenders, before it could be succored, they lost prestige in suffering so small a force to defeat the objects of their campaign, and prevent the magnificent prize from falling into their hands. They should have walked over our lines in two hours. Surely they had no reason to boast of, and spread abroad their achievement, which after all was a failure, and so give fame to the battle. Rather the language which General Early applied to General Sheridan, in regard to the battle of Winchester, should be affixed to him, if to either, where he says, "Instead of being promoted, Sheridan ought to have been cashiered for this battle." He should not have spent a day fighting General Wallace and not destroyed him. He could have crossed Ramseur and Rhodes as well at 9 o'clock A. M. as at 5 P. M. Probably, as the Tenth Vermont was the only New England regiment in the action, the fact may account to some extent for the lack of widespread interest in, or knowledge of it generally, in the Eastern States.

Beside, our soldiers who fought and survived the battle hardly knew, at the time, what invaluable services they had rendered the Government. They knew they had fought hard, even desperately, and stubbornly resisted overwhelming numbers of the enemy, with vastly superior resources, for a long time after hope of success had vanished. They also knew they had inflicted serious loss and consequent damage upon that enemy and compelled him to suspend his movement upon the capital for many hours. But my recollection of the feeling at the time, is that it was principally of indignation against Colonel Staunton, who had stayed with a part of the Second Brigade at Monrovia all day, and of grief because the other divisions of the Sixth Corps could not have been with them in the fight—"then," they said, "Early would have been thrashed."

The Hon. L. E. Chittenden, Register of the Treasury under President Lincoln, has published two chapters on this invasion of Early in his remarkably interesting and valuable book on "Recollections of President Lincoln and his Administration." He says: "The importance of a battle is determined by its ultimate consequences rather than its immediate results. If that fought on the Monocacy did delay General Early so as to save the capital from his assault and probable capture, it was one of the decisive battles of the world."

General Grant says, speaking of Early's retreat from before Washington, in his *Personal Memoirs*, Vol. II., p. 306: "There is no telling how much this result was contributed to by General Lew Wallace leading what might well be considered almost a forlorn hope. If Early had been but one day earlier, he might have entered the capital before the arrival of the reinforcements I had sent. Whether the delay caused by the battle amounted to a day or not, General Wallace contributed on this occasion by the defeat of the troops under him a greater benefit to the cause than often falls to the lot of a commander of an equal force to render by means of a victory."

But there is something to be said about the number of Confederate troops present, and that participated in this action. Their two principal reports—Generals Early's and Gordon's—are apparently intended to convey the impression that they engaged

a force equal in number to their own, if not superior. But there are no detailed reports or tables to show whether there were more or less; and so seldom do we find anything of this kind in the Confederate accounts of their battles, in regard to their own numbers engaged, that one is almost forced to the conclusion that there existed a motive for withholding them. General Early reported that he encountered between eight and ten thousand and that his force did not exceed "ten thousand infantry." Now, we gather from meagre general reports, or casual statements of the condition of his army from May to July, the following information: There were at the Monocacy at least twelve general officers—Generals Early, Breckenridge, Gordon, Rhodes, Ramseur, Echols, Evans, York, Terry and McCausland; Long commanding artillery, and Bradley T. Johnson commanding cavalry. Several Colonels and Lieutenant-Colonels are mentioned as commanding brigades. There were four or five divisions of infantry, twenty brigades, and representatives from about ninety regiments were among the sick and wounded next day after the battle in the hospital and in private houses at Frederick. They also had forty pieces of artillery or more. But all this does not give us the number of Confederate troops in this engagement. Other facts, however, will enable us more nearly to approximate the number. On the 11th of July General Early reported that he had "about ten thousand, or that he did not exceed that number of muskets," by which it is presumed he meant infantry. He stated his losses on the 9th at "between six and seven hundred." General Gordon reported a loss of six hundred and ninety-eight in his own division at Monocacy. There were left in the hospital and in private houses in Frederick four hundred and thirty-five severely wounded, who could not endure transportation. There were buried on and near the battlefield two hundred and seventy-five, making seven hundred and ten accounted for among his losses. How many in the other divisions were killed, and of the less severely wounded were carried away in his ambulance train, we do not know, but the number must have been nearly equal to that of the otherwise disabled. Therefore, one thousand would be a fairer estimate of the Confederate losses than seven hundred. If

their losses did amount to this larger number, then we were confronted by at least eleven thousand at the Monocacy.

But General Early says in his "Memoirs" that on the 13th of June, when he left the lines around Cold Harbor, the Second Corps, Army of Northern Virginia, which he took with him, "numbered a little over eight thousand muskets." Soon after he was joined by Breckinridge's corps, which that officer, in a communication to General Lee, on the 4th of May, reported to be with Generals Jones' and Jenkins' commands and subject to his orders, nine thousand six hundred. He also picked up on his way north, other troops, operating with Generals McClelland, Vaughn, Jackson and Imboden, which according to their statements numbered between four and five thousand. Imboden alone reported three thousand. Of course, the ninety-six hundred under Breckenridge's command had been reduced somewhat since the 4th of May; but allowing for more losses than the Confederates concede, which was about one thousand, and taking General Early's lowest estimate of the forces he started with on the 13th of June, there could not have been with him an army of less than twenty thousand men when he reached Winchester.

General Lee supposed that Early had a large army with him when he crossed the Potomac. Writing to him just before the battle—for he anticipated there would be a battle somewhere between Winchester and Washington—he expressed the opinion that the entire Union forces, both those under General Wallace and those of General Hunter's command, the troops of the latter being estimated at twenty thousand, although he never had over eighteen thousand—he assured Early that if these forces should unite, "they would be unable to successfully oppose him." General A. McD. McCook estimates, on what he deems to be reliable sources, that the Confederates had thirty thousand men.

Colonel Benedict, in his account of the battle of Monocacy, says in a note: "The exact strength of Early's column is not easily determined. General Early states that he moved down the valley with twelve thousand muskets, which is evidence that he had more, as he always underestimated his force. General Badeau, collecting the statements of Early's subordinate generals, estimates that Early's army exceeded twenty thousand men after

he had detached a force to operate in West Virginia. Colonel Cutts of General Halleck's staff made a careful computation of Early's force, which footed up twenty-two thousand four hundred and twenty-three men and sixty guns." General Barnard produces records to show that Early had ninety-nine regiments of infantry and thirty-six of cavalry. None of the federal officers estimated his force at less than twenty thousand. Surgeon G. K. Johnson, Medical Inspector, U. S. Army, who was within the Confederate lines on the day of the action and the day following in Frederick City, said in a report made to the head of the department at the time that there "were twenty-five or thirty thousand troops with General Early." The citizens of Frederick, who had witnessed the presence of large armies in and passing through the city, said that there were thirty thousand. But if he had fifteen, or even twelve thousand that participated in the battle, all things considered, the preponderance of veteran infantry and of cavalry and the immense weight of his artillery, his strength was three times greater than that of General Wallace. Assuming that General Early's statement in regard to the number of troops taken from the Army of Northern Virginia, "eight thousand muskets," is correct and that the forces of Breckenridge, McClausland, Jones, Jenkins, Vaughn, Jackson and Imboden amounted to the strength they reported, at least twelve thousand six hundred—twenty thousand six hundred—which does not include artillery, what had become of them, if, as he reported on the 11th of July, he had only ten thousand men? He was not seriously opposed anywhere between Lynchburg and Frederick; his forced marches, he says, lost him fifteen hundred men, but he does not tell us that he left any large numbers at different posts in the Valley of Virginia. The force detached, of which General Badeau speaks, to operate in West Virginia, consisted of only a few hundred men kept on the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad in the vicinity of Martinsburg to prevent the repair of damages he had wrought upon its property. Therefore, the acceptance of General Early's statement in regard to the number of troops he had at Monocacy is a heavy tax upon ordinary human credulity, and it cannot be accepted.

But this battle lay upon the threshold of two great military schemes—deliberated for months and carefully planned. The provisions made for their accomplishment were deemed to be amply sufficient, or else it were folly to have undertaken either. One of these schemes, or objects, as we have tried to show, was the capture of Washington. In connection with this was the release of twenty thousand rebel prisoners of war, held at Point Lookout, on the Maryland side of the Potomac, just where it enters the Chesapeake bay, arm them from the arsenals about Washington, clothe them from the public stores and raise the siege of Richmond by occupying the federal capital. It was a magnificent dream, but spun too fine for the break of day. The release of these prisoners was a matter discussed in Richmond as early as the last of June. On the twenty-sixth General Lee, replying at length to a letter from Jefferson Davis of the 25th instant, which must have contained allusions to this subject, says: "Great benefit might be drawn from the release of our prisoners at Point Lookout, if it can be accomplished." Then, discussing the plans for its accomplishment, he says that he can "devote to this purpose the whole of the Marylanders of this army." Again, on the twenty-ninth, he speaks of the matter in the same terms. And does not Early hint at, and yet withhold, this part of his plan, when, on the sixteenth, he telegraphs to Breckenridge from Charlottesville, "my first object is to destroy Hunter, and the next it is not prudent to trust to telegraph." His plan of campaign had been matured in Richmond and marked out for him, which was not changed until he found General Wright with the other two divisions of the Sixth Corps in the defenses of Washington on the morning of the 12th of July; and up to this time, there is no doubt he proceeded on this plan. On the 29th of June, General Lee, in the communication to Jefferson Davis referred to, said that "his (Early's) general plan of action is in conformity with my original instructions and conversation with him before his departure. There will be time to shape Early's course or terminate it when he reaches the Potomac, as circumstances require." They were not terminated at the Potomac, and if the previous steps in the campaign were

in accordance with General Lee's orders, it is rational to suppose that General Early's subsequent movements were not independent of the General-in-Chief. And yet General A. L. Long, Early's Chief-of-Artillery, in the March number, 1877, of *Southern Historical Society Papers*, says that Early's "instructions were discretionary" and he treats the whole campaign as a military farce—"a diversion." General Early says in the face of the same declaration of General Lee, "It was not General Lee's orders or expectation that I should take Washington." Yet General Early uses this language in reference to his attempt to capture it: "After dark on the eleventh, I held a consultation with Major-Generals Breckenridge, Rhodes, Gordon and Ramseur, in which I stated to them the danger of remaining where we were and the necessity of doing something immediately, as the probability was that the passes of the South Mountain and the fords of the Upper Potomac would soon be closed against us. After interchanging views with them, being very reluctant to abandon the project of capturing Washington, I determined to make an assault, etc." How long had General Early entertained such a project if there was no expectation that he would capture Washington?

All this correspondence refers to the objects of this expedition—the capture of Washington and the release of the prisoners at Point Lookout—and there would be no need of saying anything about it if there had not been an elaborate attempt made to turn the affair into a farce sixteen years after its failure. "Circumstances" did not require a change in Early's course, and we have seen how he endeavored to carry out one part of the plan. Now let us see how he undertook to execute the other part. Perceiving that there was little necessity for the use of cavalry in the pending battle, he dispatched General Bradley T. Johnson with five thousand cavalry toward Point Lookout, where the twenty thousand Confederate prisoners were confined, guarded only by a few colored troops. Johnson moved out of Frederick on the Liberty pike, which, passing through a toll-gate a short distance out, then branches northward to Harrisburg and southeast to Baltimore. General Early's account of the movement is as follows: "Early on the ninth, Johnson with his brigade of cavalry and a battery of horse artillery

moved to the north of Frederick with orders to strike the railroads from Baltimore to Harrisburg and Philadelphia; burn the bridges on the Gunpowder, also to cut the railroad between Washington and Baltimore and threaten the latter place and then to move toward Point Lookout for the purpose of releasing the prisoners in case we should succeed in getting into Washington." This force accomplished its railroad cutting, its bridge burning and its plundering—in fact everything except the main purpose of the expedition. A Baltimore daily newspaper of that period, well acquainted, it appears, with the Confederate plans, thus describes the effect of Johnson's approach to that city on Sunday morning, July 10th: "The alarm bells of Baltimore rang out the call to arms. A large Confederate force was reported to be near the city and universal consternation prevailed. The news of a daring movement to break the prison gates at Point Lookout on the shores of Maryland, between the Potomac and the Chesapeake bay, created additional alarm. The prison contained a good sized army of Confederate prisoners of war and there was a plan on foot to send a force of Marylanders, from Lee's army in Petersburg, to cross the Potomac in boats and charge on the prison from the beach."

The purpose and manner of releasing the prisoners, here described, so near the time of its contemplated execution, accords precisely with the plan suggested by General Lee to Jefferson Davis on the 26th of June, *as a part of Early's expedition*. General Early himself says in his report, made to Lee on the 14th of July, from Leesburg, giving his reasons for his failure to capture Washington: "Johnson was on his way to Point Lookout, when my determination to retire made his recall necessary. * * I am sorry I did not succeed in capturing Washington and releasing our prisoners at Point Lookout, but the latter was impracticable after I had determined to retire from before Washington."

The veterans of the Third Division have ever believed that the following result issued from this bloody engagement—a result commensurate with the sacrifices they made; and it will certainly be pardonable if one who had the honor to be identified with them, though in a capacity that partook of a nature

eminently peaceful, should record their convictions and defend their claims. They believed that Washington was saved—perhaps from the torch and destruction—certainly from assault, with the extreme probabilities of capture and temporary occupation, and other evils less or greater averted by their heroic struggles at the Monocacy; and the Tenth Vermont claims an equal share of the honor that shall be accredited to this division. It has been said that Early, had he pushed on by a forced march after the battle, might have captured Washington before any force sufficient to successfully resist him could have been interposed. That is just what he did do, and so wearied his men that they were unfit for further service when he arrived. The credit of having saved the capital when it was threatened has been accorded to the Sixth Corps, meaning the two divisions that threw themselves into its defenses on the twelfth. To be sure, these divisions must be credited with the inestimable service of averting whatever catastrophe awaited it after their arrival. But Early having reached the city, or approached within a few miles of the White House, where the sharp crack of his rifles could be heard in the council-rooms of the President and at the War Department, had they not hurried from the landing to the point threatened, they would have been too late to have rendered the service most needed. Now, if it is readily conceded that the timely arrival and ever prompt and vigorous action of these divisions prevented the rebel assault and drove him away, sorely punished for his audacity, what ought to be said of the other division of this corps, and the troops with it, that encountered the invader, arrested him within twelve hours' march of the city and detained him twenty-four or thirty hours, at an awful sacrifice of life, while he was pressing eagerly on to seize it, then unguarded, or at best, wretchedly defended? Bear in mind that the force defending, or that assumed to defend, the capital up to this time was extemporized for a mere show of resistance. The only force, therefore, that Early needed for one moment to fear, and that was only possible to have been interposed, was thrown in after these twenty or thirty hours' detention. It is a sacrilegious hand that would undertake to pluck a feather from the plumes of these divisions, whose deeds are immortal, but

Washington was saved, not on the 12th of July, before the parapets of Fort Stevens, but on the ninth, when the Third Division, encouraged and steadied by their brave commander, defied the solid battalions of the enemy, from eight o'clock in the morning until five o'clock in the evening, and bruised them so that they could not stir until the next day at noon.

Nor was this a needless sacrifice, assuming that Washington was in danger. General Wright, with the first and second divisions of his corps, reached the city on the morning of the twelfth. Early had arrived at Rockville the afternoon before, although a squad of his cavalry had approached even nearer, some time during the tenth. Like a prudent general, he did not choose to attack our works until they had been reconnoitered. The lateness of the hour and the weariness of his troops at the time of his arrival, doubtless determined him to defer this until the morrow. The morning came, and he had begun slowly to feel his way up to Fort Stevens, when a heavy skirmish line, and finally a line of battle from the First Division, deployed in his front and forbade further progress. Unless, therefore, it can be shown that General Wright could have arrived some time before he did—General Grant says he could not—it was necessary that Early be detained somewhere beyond striking distance of the capital, or he would have had ample time to have tested the spirit and pluck of the clerks and government employes, who alone manned the defenses of Washington.

The officers and men of the Tenth Vermont have ever entertained sentiments of just pride for the part they took in this battle, which has been shared, no doubt, as they were equally entitled to praise, by other regiments of the division present and the other troops engaged—Colonel Clendenin's battalion of cavalry, Alexander's battery and the Maryland and Ohio militia—for the assistance rendered by them. Even at this distance of time, it causes a shudder to think that only these few brave men, fighting with heroic fortitude and holding back from three to five times their own number for ten consecutive hours, averted a national disaster. If this be true, and the facts in the case forbid any other conclusion, the Tenth Regiment, as a very essential part of this force, bequeaths to the Green Mountain State a

measure of glory unsurpassed by the proud distinction attained by any of her noble sons.

Let us conclude our account of the battle of Monocacy by the relation of a romantic episode, which, however, is entirely germane to the sterner action. In the foregoing account the Thomas house has been occasionally referred to. It was a notable feature of the battlefield. Our lines extended up to it on the southeast, and the Confederate lines came down to it on the northwest. It was, several times during the day, literally between the opposing lines of battle. Near it Brigadier-General Evans was severely wounded, and young Colonel Lamar of the Sixty-first Georgia Regiment was instantly killed—shot from his horse. The dead and wounded covered the estate. The house still bears the scars of rifle and cannon shot that fell upon it from every point of the compass during the conflict. It was a fine old residence, embowered in ancient shade trees and ornamental shrubbery. Surely this home of peace and plenty needed no ruthless shock of war to render it attractive or to connect it with the romance and history of those domestic changes that are continually occurring in all civilized society. But it became a central object of far different scenes, and now rises amid the historic associations of a great national combat.

At the beginning of hostilities between the North and the South, Colonel Thomas was a well-to-do citizen of Baltimore, living in the city with his family, and doing a prosperous mercantile business. Dreading even the shadows of war, he believed that the city of Baltimore would become an object of fierce contention between the two armies, or, at least, on account of the struggle, that the citizens would be made to suffer in their estates, if not put in peril of their lives. Thereupon he called a family council, and it was determined to sell out the business to some one ready to take all the risks of all such possibilities for the already increasing profits of trade, and purchase a home in some quiet country side, away from the track of armies and the noise and the sights of the conflict. So he moved back into the interior, forty miles from Baltimore, and settled here on the banks of the Monocacy, in one of the pleasantest neighborhoods of Maryland. But how fallible is human foresight! He moved

away from what he supposed would be a bloody theatre of the war, but really was but little disturbed during its prosecution, and soon found himself settled upon land that actually became a battlefield. The house he bought as a shelter for his family, and, as he hoped, remote and secluded from the sanguinary strife, became a target for the artillery of both armies.

For a while, however, the Colonel lived here without molestation, although probably not without anxiety, as the thunder of great battles was heard both north and west, and nearly all around him. But at length the deadly elements surged around him and swept over his household with all the suddenness of an electric storm, and with dangers vastly more dreadful to contemplate. Perhaps the old gentleman might have endured all that thus threatened him, and that will be readily understood menaced the existence of his home, with less alarm, had it not been for the peculiar conditions of his family at that time.

It appears that he had an unmarried daughter who resided with him, and a son, whose business was in Baltimore. There was also a friend of Miss Thomas, a Miss Tyler, temporarily abiding in the family. The son and brother frequently came out into the country to visit his parents, and as frequently brought other young men with him to enjoy his father's hospitality and other attractions of the place. He had come up about this time with two young gentlemen, Getchel and Anderson by name, who accompanied him, ostensibly to spend the Fourth of July, but really to visit the young ladies—Getchel to see Miss Tyler, and Anderson to visit Miss Thomas.

It may as well be stated at once that the young men were entirely successful in their mission. Later on Miss Tyler became Mrs. Getchel and Miss Thomas, Mrs. Anderson. But it was by strange fortunes, whose paths we cannot trace, that the young men were spared to consummate whatever pledges of affection they had hitherto made, or the young ladies escaped their impending perils to accept them. The General commanding at this point did not know of the attractions that held these gay fellows in this neighborhood, or if he did, chose to disregard them; and he accused them of lingering in this vicinity with a desire to enter the Confederate army, then known to be ap-

GAMBRILL'S MILL



THOMAS HOUSE

BATTLE OF MONOCACY MD

proaching. He saw in them only the enemies of his country, and he arrested them, procured for them United States uniforms, formally enrolled them in the Union army and forced them into the ranks. "If they were innocent of rebel sympathies, let them fight for Uncle Sam," appeared to be General Tyler's sentiments, and he acted upon them. Thus the morning of the battle found them with feelings that one may better imagine than describe. But whatever they were, probably their fare was slight in comparison with that of the young ladies, who were in the greatest anxiety over the possible fate of young Thomas and their betrothed. Their distress could not have been more acute had they seen their bodies stretched upon the battlefield, pierced by a score of wounds. Of course the direst misfortunes of war awaited them, and they sought their release with all of woman's courage and the persistency of love's devotion. But the heart of General Tyler showed no pity. Up to the last moment of time before the battle, and after the skirmish line began to flame and crackle, still urged on by their devotion, they were making loyal efforts for their deliverance. They were seen hastening across the field and through the Union camp, toward General Wallace's headquarters, and though weighted with the absorbing affairs of that critical hour, he might have heard their prayer, but it was too late for him to act and the poor weeping girls returned to the Thomas house well-nigh overwhelmed with despair, and secluded themselves, with the rest of the family, in the cellar the remainder of the day, although it is a marvel if they did not occasionally steal a glance into the outer world and bend their eager gaze, through the smoke, toward the Union lines, and wonder whether the hearts were still beating under three blue jackets over yonder. The battle rolled around them and above them during long and bitter hours. Minie balls slashed the shrubbery, cut blooming roses for useless adorning of the turf beneath, patted up against the old house, sometimes clinging to the walls, ugly rosettes of lead, and pierced the windows, while the larger missiles of war's fearful instruments twisted huge limbs from the trees, which fell with a crash, leveled down a chimney, knocked out an angle of the house and plowed up the lawn. Still there came no friendly message to relieve them of their oppressive sorrow or to release them from prison.

Meantime we had fought and lost the battle. Then the three young men walked into the house unharmed by the shooting that had blighted a thousand other homes, but spared that one whole. It has been said that "the boys stuck to the fight to the end, and longer. They afterwards had their pictures taken in a group, and under this wrote: "The only Union soldiers at Monocacy who were not killed nor captured, or who did not run away."

It gives me pleasure to call attention to the following article on the battle of Monocacy, by Captain L. A. Abbott, omitting such portions only as are rendered unnecessary by the foregoing account:

CAPTAIN ABBOTT ON MONOCACY.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 24, 1891.

MY DEAR COMRADE:—Pretty much all the effective fighting done was by the half dozen regiments belonging to the Third Division, then greatly depleted by the Rapidan and Petersburg campaign, stationed near but to the southwest end of the Monocacy bridge. We staid there and contested every inch of ground with an overwhelming foe, nearly all day and until both our flanks had been enveloped by it, and the enemy was fast getting in our rear, *all round*, when, rather than aid him by being taken prisoners and, of course for other reasons, we ran with all the haste possible through the only narrow avenue of escape left us, up and through a woods and cornfield, located on a gently sloping hillside, for several hundred yards, and then over a ridge, all the time exposed to the severe artillery fire of the enemy, and with its infantry in overwhelming numbers close behind. Our retreat by the railroad track, as well as all other traveled routes, had been cut off by the enemy, and there was no other way of extricating ourselves.

General Early's command, according to history, was composed of four divisions, or twenty brigades, made up of the very sinew, or hardened veterans, made so from constant fighting, of sixty-five depleted regiments of infantry, three brigades of cavalry and three battalions of artillery. This does not include the brigades of infantry composing Breckenridge's division, as its composition is unknown to me, but all of which confronted us

on some part of the field or other, together with the other foregoing mentioned organizations. According to General Early's own statement since, his entire command amounted to about 11,000 men; but I have always supposed it was somewhat larger. At one time, to my knowledge, and as history also proves, our depleted half dozen regiments of the Third Division were fighting a command of forty-five regiments of infantry, as well as most of Early's artillery, and one brigade of cavalry, for about ten consecutive hours before giving up the fight, but while in a fairly naturally strong position, I admit. Of course his regiments were depleted, some of them, but so were ours, for we had each been confronting the other for over a year in every engagement fought by the two great armies in Virginia. Our division confronted Gordon's men here in this fight the same as it generally had in nearly every one it had been in, his division being the one that made the final charge against us on the southeast, on our side of the Monocacy. At this time our line of battle, from the railroad bridge to our left, formed the base and perpendicular sides of a nearly right angle triangle, as it had during most of the day. That portion of our line here, facing about northwest, was confronted by Ramseur's division of fourteen regiments, and Nelson's artillery; and the one facing southwest by Gordon's division of thirty-one regiments, King's artillery and McCausland's probably dismounted cavalry. This statement is so astounding I am aware it may be questioned and even doubted by some, and possibly even by some who were there who do not read history, and in order to substantiate it I will quote what General Early says in his "Memoirs," published since the war. In speaking of this battle, he says:

"McCausland,* crossing the river with his brigade, dismounted his men and advanced rapidly against the enemy's left flank, which he threw into confusion, but he was then gradually forced back. McCausland's movement, which was brilliantly executed, solved the problem for me, and orders were sent to Breckenridge to move up rapidly with Gordon's division to McCausland's assistance, and, striking the enemy's left, drive him from the position commanding the crossings in Ramseur's front, so

*This name is sometimes spelled *McClausland*, probably incorrectly.

that the latter might cross. The division crossed under the personal superintendence of General Breckenridge, and, while Ramseur skirmished with the enemy in front, the attack was made by Gordon in gallant style, and with the aid of several pieces of King's artillery, which had been crossed over, and Nelson's artillery from the opposite side, he threw the enemy into great confusion and forced him from his position. Ramseur immediately crossed on the railroad bridge and pursued the enemy's flying forces; and Rhodes crossed on the left and joined in the pursuit. Between six hundred and seven hundred unwounded prisoners fell into their hands, and the enemy's loss in killed and wounded was very heavy. Our loss in killed and wounded was about seven hundred. The action closed about sunset." Although General Early admits that it took until about sunset to fairly dispose of us, it being then the 9th of July, when the days are about the longest of the year, what he says as a whole, in some respects is misleading. He did not at once route us as soon as Gordon's assault commenced, which, I think, was about 3 o'clock P. M. It took some time, even then, to do it. Ramseur engaging us in his front did not mislead us. We saw Gordon's magnificent solid lines, one after another, with guns brilliantly flashing in the bright July sunlight, half a mile or more away to the southwest, on our side of the river, grandly charging in double time down a long open, gentle slope from out of the woods skirting the hills running along the Monocacy at that point, thence down through a quiet little valley out of sight, and then up again in full view, nearer and nearer, all the time shouting their defiant battle cry, until finally they were close upon us, thirty-one regiments and more, to about six; and we were as well prepared to meet their assault as we could be with the few defiant men we had when they should strike our line, and still attend to Ramseur's division of fourteen regiments, Nelson's artillery and more, in our other front across the Monocacy. The suspense was terrible, and I can find no words to describe the shock of battle when it came. Our killed and wounded were about the same as Early's. Inasmuch as our line was very much attenuated, and was generally tolerably well protected in our fairly naturally strong position, one can imagine with what desperation we fought to lose as many

men in killed and wounded as the enemy. I invoke attention in this connection to the fact that about two months later, at Sheridan's battle of Winchester, September 19, 1864, it took three strong infantry corps of our army, their artillery and two strong cavalry corps, in order to route virtually this same enemy. Probably in any other country but this in the world, when the facts were known, the battle of the Monocacy would be a subject for song and verse for all time, and especially as it saved the capital of the nation. It doubtless would be here if the facts could be generally known, but they never have been, and probably never will be, for no one can adequately describe this battle at certain stages.

Our retreat was a most painful and difficult one for me, much more so than I would admit at the time. When supporting a battery, some time before the retreat began, a shell from the enemy had exploded, and the butt end of it had struck me viciously on the extreme end of my right hip joint, making a most painful contusion. After hitting me the piece of shell glanced and buried itself in the soft ground underneath me.

We were in a partially harvested grain field at the time, and feeling exhausted from the repeated changes, etc., from one part of the field to another, I was reclining for the moment on my right side, with my elbow on a sheaf of grain and my head resting on the palm of my hand. This position caused my vest pocket, which was filled with several hard substances, such as a pen-holder, etc., to slip down over the extreme end of my hip joint. A piece of the exploded shell flew viciously forward and struck the hard substances in my vest pocket and my hip, crushing everything in the pocket, rolling me partly over and making an ugly and painful bruise. It was fully as large as the hollow of my hand, and the flesh resembled a tolerably well beaten piece of beefsteak before cooking, and very soon turned quite black. As soon as the numbness disappeared it was very painful. Several of the officers advised me to go to the rear, as it was then known we should have to retreat, and it was exceedingly doubtful if those not disabled even, would escape from the enemy. I did not go to the rear, in fact I could not make up my mind to, as much as I desired to do so, our situation was then

so precarious. I felt that every man who could should encourage the others by his presence, and especially the officers, by remaining at their posts up to the last second. Finally, Major John A. Salsbury, a very just man and fine officer, noticing, I suppose, as he had seen the wound, that I was silently suffering great pain, came to me and advised that I go to Colonel Henry and get permission to go to the rear, but I declined to do so. He then said he should go in my behalf if I did not go myself, and did; but his request was not granted. My boyish pride was then hurt, as I had never once been to the rear during the war, whether feeling unwell or slightly hurt, and so thereafter I secretly nursed the wound myself, until after a few days it ceased to seriously trouble me. Since the war it has been one of the most troublesome wounds I received, and was one of the causes of my retirement from active service in the regular army.

It seems unaccountable to me, from a professional standpoint, that the Confederate commander, to whom our strength must have been known, should have allowed our ¹⁷⁵⁶ magnificent command to have detained him for an entire day at the Monocacy, and especially when he had such a prize ahead of him as the national capital, which he must have known was then in a defenseless condition, but necessarily would not remain so for any length of time, owing to his presence in that neighborhood. It is equally surprising, too, that he did not wholly cut off our only means of retreat and make us all prisoners, for we were helpless to prevent it, and it would have been an easy matter for him to have done so. A little more dash and better generalship would have very soon used us up. It is true we were in a naturally strong position until the enemy crossed the river and flanked us both to our right and left, but even then their progress was slow, as of course we intended it should be if we could possibly make it so. However, even then, there was nothing to have prevented an enterprising commanding officer from having completely demolished us even before noon. As it was, it took him all day and even then, as a whole, we largely escaped capture.

General Wallace was most ably assisted by General James B. Ricketts, our division commander. His large experience, indomitable courage and good judgment were invaluable in any fight, and especially in this one.

Your most able, excellent and fascinating description of this battle, in your original history, leaves nothing more for me to say.

I am, sir,

Very respectfully,

L. A. ABBOTT,

DR. E. M. HAYNES,

Captain U. S. Army.

Late Chaplain Tenth Vt. Vol. Infantry.

On the eleventh, the division, with the exception of the Tenth, was transported to Baltimore by rail. The defeat at the Monocacy had "set all the city in an uproar," but the presence of veteran troops somewhat reassured the inhabitants. The Ninth New York was ordered into one of the forts, of which there were several commanding the approaches to the city; the balance of the division in that vicinity went into camp at Mount Clare Station and at Druid Hill Park. Thus they remained until the fourteenth, as it was supposed at the time, in readiness to meet or guard against any attack of cavalry which had followed up our retreat. But none came nearer than Magnolia Station, on the Baltimore, Wilmington & Philadelphia railroad. There a detachment under Major Harry Gilmore burned the depot and the Gunpowder bridge near by. It is told of him, also, that he stopped the morning train moving northward and personally superintended the robbing of the passengers and the United States mail. This, however, he has since denied. Major-General William B. Franklin, who was on the train, was captured, but soon after made his escape. Other frightful stories were told as incidents of this raid, some of them very likely true. It was said that some lady-friends of Major Gilmore went out to meet him on this unfortunate train, carrying provisions and wine, and pointed out those whom they knew to be sympathizers with the Union, for his brigands to rob. Whether true or not, all this at least was characteristic of the Confederates while in Maryland, in July, 1864. One of the Frederick newspapers of the period, *The Examiner*, affirms that "during their occupancy of that city, which lasted from Saturday to Sunday morning, many atrocities were committed. Besides levying a

contribution of \$200,000, many of the stores were rifled of their contents and many of the citizens were robbed of their horses, and in many instances were compelled to give up their money." It is well known that they burned Governor Bradford's suburban residence and Postmaster-General Blair's house at Silver Springs. Chambersburg and Williamsport they laid in ashes.

On the fourteenth, all the regiments and detachments of the division were again brought together and started for Washington by rail, arriving at the city station about 4 o'clock p. m. That night we occupied barracks just north of and under the shadow of the Capitol. It was a wretched place. At this day it seems as if the brave men who had done so much to save this magnificent city from plunder and the torch should have had at least a comfortable place, free from the stench of offal and the annoyance of vermin, for one night's lodging within its limits. Few of the regiment had been in the city since they had joined the army, and then only for twenty-four hours, and many were inclined to improve some of the advantages accessible to them from their dirty quarters. Strongly desiring to refresh the inner man, it is well remembered that a number of officers, in small groups, found their way to a French restaurant, upon the evening of our arrival, and planned a very agreeable campaign upon the stores of that famous hostel. I do not recollect how many were present—Colonel Henry, Lieutenant-Colonel Chandler, Major Dillingham, Adjutant Lyman, Captains Salsbury, Sheldon, Barber, Bogue, Kingsley, Surgeons Childs and Rutherford and Chaplain Haynes were there, and probably some others. One of the company invited all of the others to consider themselves his guests. "Eat heartily, gentlemen, this is my treat," was his generous greeting, and he ordered the *restaurateur* to bring on all he had. Very likely we did ample justice to that meal, after being restricted to army rations for more than a year past, and we ate with the freedom of welcome guests. But no banquet is entirely free from the alloy of interruption, disappointment or surprise, and there came an embarrassing climax to this. It occurred when the bill was presented, as it was then discovered that our host had no means of liquidating the claims of the proprietor, and the general consternation was not diminished when, as it soon

appeared, the other members of the party were little better off. Suffice it to say, however, the bill was somehow paid, and we left the place, some wiser and all happier men.

The next day we marched through the city to Georgetown, and on the Tennallytown road to Offutt's Cross Roads. The other two divisions and the other troops, consisting of a part of the Nineteenth Corps, had gone over the same route the day before, in pursuit of Early. We were grandly cheered and tendered many marks of favor as we marched up Pennsylvania avenue. Many of the citizens escorted us far on our way, eager to show their appreciation of the great service this division had rendered their city by its stubborn resistance of the enemy at the Monocacy.

On the sixteenth, we moved on and forded the Potomac about two miles below Edwards' Ferry and at night, wet and blistered, camped on the Leesburg pike, half a mile from Goose creek. At Leesburg, next day, we overtook the Nineteenth Corps, just from Louisiana, and not at all reconciled to their experience in Virginia. Here we found Colonel, since General, Thomas and afterward Lieutenant-Governor of Vermont, in command of our Eighth Regiment, doing guard duty in the town. He was a sort of military Governor, and the people were very quiet under the firm, vigilant rule of the General, who knew how to govern in a civil capacity as well as he understood the performance of daring maneuvers on the battlefield. Passing through this place, a nest of guerillas during the war, we rejoined the Sixth Corps on the evening of the seventeenth. General Wright now had an army of probably twenty-five thousand men of all arms, consisting of his own corps, and two divisions of the Nineteenth, under General Emery, and Crook's command, a body of troops numbering from five to eight thousand, more or less, that had always operated in Western Virginia and the Shenandoah Valley. In the movements now under consideration, however, this command turned out to be little more than an army of observation in the field, if such a term is allowable. In explanation, it may be added, we were now only to watch and not to fight the enemy, unless compelled to do so.

On the eighteenth, this army marched through Snickersville, and the gap from which the straggling village takes its name, slowly moved down the rough, winding road of the mountain-side into the valley, and reached the Shenandoah river at Island Ford at 6 o'clock P. M. On the opposite shore, Early, now having safely gained the line of his communication with Richmond, confronted us, and was guarding all the fords between Harper's Ferry on the north, and Berryville on the south. This one seemed to be more feebly defended than the rest, and in order to know precisely what the strength and purpose of the enemy were, Crook's command was thrown over the river, but his advance was furiously attacked and the whole command hurled back in confusion, just as the Third Division had taken a position to support him. Many of his men were drowned while hastening through the stream from the enemy's fire. The scene closed for the night with an artillery duel, conducted from two commanding ridges on opposite banks of the river, very much to the annoyance of our infantry, which had been dropped in an open field stretching back behind the ridge occupied by our batteries. In this position we lay during the nineteenth. On the twentieth, the enemy having entirely disappeared, this army crossed the river at two points—Island Ford and Snicker's Ferry—and moved half way up to Berryville, say three miles from the river, finding no sign of an enemy. It was supposed that he had retreated south. That night, at 10 o'clock, the Sixth and Nineteenth Corps started back, reforded the river, reclinbed the mountain, and sped on, wet, hungry and sore, toward Washington, under orders, since learned, for Petersburg. We returned via Leesburg, Drainsville, Lewinsville and Chain Bridge, arriving and halting just outside of its northern defenses, on the twenty-third. Here ordnance stores, clothing, etc., were issued, the trains refitted, and most of the troops paid off.

But Early did not go far south after withdrawing from Wright's front at Snicker's Ferry, probably not above Strasburg, and when Crook advanced to Kernstown on the twenty-third, he was attacked and driven back upon Martinsburg with haste and loss. On the twenty-sixth he retreated across the Potomac, and left that part of Maryland opposite and down to the Monocacy, and

Southern Pennsylvania, open to Early's merciless raiders. They barbarously improved their opportunity, and went forth into the defenseless country, laying large contributions of gold upon the cities and towns, and giving them to the torch when it was impossible to respond to their immense demands. McCausland had written orders from General Early to demand five hundred thousand dollars in currency or one hundred thousand dollars in gold of the people of Chambersburg, Pa., and if they did not pay it to burn the town. It was impossible to raise so large a sum, and the town was burned. McCausland speaks of "regretting" the order that compelled him to apply the torch to Chambersburg, and how he "felt more like weeping," but he ordered Harry Gilmore, the next day, to demand thirty thousand dollars of the little town of Hancock, and if it was not paid to lay it in ashes. Gilmore, to his credit, declined to do it. They robbed the panic-stricken inhabitants of cattle, horses, provisions and grain, in a manner that never can be justified, since the inhabitants made no hostile sign against them.

These demonstrations developed the necessity for a larger force upon the Upper Potomac than had been left there on the twenty-first. Consequently the Sixth and Nineteenth Corps, on the twenty-sixth, were moving on the Rockville pike, en route for Harper's Ferry. The twenty-eighth found us at Monocacy Junction. Crossing the battlefield so long and so bravely contested by the Third Division on the 9th of July, now and forever anointed in our memories, we discovered several of our own and of the enemy's dead still unburied. These were all carefully interred.

We also visited the hospital at Frederick, where three hundred of our severely wounded had been placed by the rebels after the battle, and a larger number of their own, which they were compelled to leave behind. In the hospital there were Sisters of Charity, kindly caring for all the wounded alike. We were struck with the remarkable devotion of these most amiable ladies, as they moved with noiseless steps, with mercy in their very looks, speaking warm, sympathizing words of cheerful encouragement and Christian love, while in gentle hands they bore nourishing food and soothing cordials to the invalids. They ap-

peared perfectly unconscious of all those circumstances from which delicate and sensitive natures are supposed to shrink, and we saw them bending tenderly over patient sufferers, to speak words of comfort, to loose or adjust a bandage, to replace a compress, or bathe a fevered limb, and, in fact, to do the work of men, for men, with woman's gentleness. Many of our men had died of their wounds, and among them was Willie Peabody, a noble fellow, First Sergeant of Co. C, from Pittsford, Vt. They told us how they "loved the boy," and how sad it seemed to see his bright face pale in death.

At 4 o'clock P. M., we hurried away on the Harper's Ferry pike, and reached that place at noon on the twenty-ninth, halting at Halltown Heights, just north of the ruins of the United States Armory. The next day the army started back, recrossing the Potomac at the ferry. Although the column was in motion long before noon of the thirtieth, yet the Sixth Corps did not reach Petersville, sixteen miles distant, until sunrise the next morning, so great was the jam of artillery, trains and troops, in the narrow pass at Sandy Hook. Five hours later, we were again on the march, sweltering along the pike to Frederick. The weather was now so oppressively hot, and our marches so fatiguing, that, notwithstanding the men had been so long and so well inured to hardships, many of them died from sunstroke. We remained in the vicinity of Frederick, and at Monocacy Mill, near Buckeystown, five days. While here, several officers of the Tenth Vermont took occasion to visit old friends at the mouth of the Monocacy, ten or twelve miles distant, whom we had known in the early part of our military existence, and we saw how woefully the farmers in Frederick and Montgomery counties had suffered in the sweeping raids of Early's and Mosby's men. Neither foe nor friend escaped; if in sympathy with the rebellion, they paid tribute with what they had, and if enemies, all was taken and deemed a just reprisal.

When the regiment left Washington for the last time hitherto mentioned, Captain John A. Sheldon left us, to assume the position of A. C. S. of U. S. Volunteers, to which he had been appointed on the 30th of June, 1864.

CAPTAIN SHELDON.

John Alexander Sheldon, eldest son of Charles Sheldon and Janet Reid Sheldon, was born in Troy, N. Y., August 14th, 1839. When he was five years of age his father removed to New York city and engaged in the lumber business until 1850, when he came to Rutland, settling in that part of the town known as the West Side. Here he embarked in the marble business with D. Morgan, Jr., & Co., the new firm assuming the title of Sheldon, Morgan & Co. During these changes in his father's business and place of residence and for some time longer, John was kept at school. He attended a select school in New York city for three years, then was sent to Sand Lake Academy, Sand Lake, N. Y., and later on to the Williamstown Academy, Williamstown, Mass. At Williamstown he fitted for college, intending to pursue the full college course, but ill health and apparently a weak constitution prevented the consummation of this ardently cherished purpose. In 1854 he left school and came to Rutland—now West Rutland—and entered the store of Sheldons, Morgan & Slason, as a clerk or salesman of general merchandise. In a very short time, however, his marked abilities recommended him to a higher and more responsible position, and he entered the office of the same firm as bookkeeper, where, with great satisfaction to his employers, he remained until the breaking out of the War of the Rebellion.

Upon the first call of the President for 75,000 volunteers to suppress the rebellion, and recover the public property that had been seized by traitorous hands, the patriotic sentiment of the North was stirred from the sea to the mountains and rolled like a flame over the prairies of the West; and this spirit that thrilled the hearts of so many young men, induced young Sheldon to join the quota deemed sufficient for Vermont to send into the field in those first days of our underestimated strength of the treasonable purposes of the South. He already belonged to a militia company, of which General William Y. W. Ripley was Captain—the Rutland Light Guard—and was a Sergeant in this company. This organization enlisted nearly in a body, and became Co. K in the First Regiment Vermont Infantry, Sergeant



DAVID WARD L. HARRISON



CAPT. JOHN A. SHELDON.

serious was the effect of this artificial thunder that he was unable to join in conversation pitched in any key, and he could not distinguish the orders of his commanding officer from the sounds of the battle. For this very good reason he was ordered to the field hospital for such poor relief as a short distance from the immediate front might afford. But he returned to duty at the crossing of the James river, and went up to Bermuda Hundred, when the Sixth Corps was ordered there for the assistance of General Butler, and was with these troops when they were sent to Ream's Station, on the Weldon railroad, and continued in command of his company during the remainder of the time the division was detained around Petersburg, before being detached to meet General Early's invasion of Maryland and his attempt to capture Washington. Captain Sheldon commanded his company with conspicuous ability in the now famous battle of Monocacy, July 9th, 1864, where each man and officer was obliged to cube himself for the emergency.

He was appointed Captain and A. C. S. of United States Volunteers on June 30th, 1864, but did not receive his commission until the last of July, and he continued with the regiment, as before stated, until that time, and while General Wright commanded the troops sent from the Army of the Potomac for the defense of Washington.

Captain Sheldon began his duties as A. C. S. in the Army of the Potomac, where, however, he remained barely three months. He was then ordered to City Point and for a short time was a member of General Grant's staff, and, as he says, "had nothing to do." He therefore asked to be relieved, and his request being granted, he was assigned to duty in a brigade of General Ferrero's division, at that time in the Army of the James. He resigned and permanently retired from the United States service, March 18th, 1865. As a volunteer officer Captain Sheldon is remembered as a most intelligent and highly respected gentleman. He was exceedingly popular with his men, and ever maintained the pleasantest of relations with his fellow officers; a man possessing sterling traits of character, of a charitable disposition, a frank adviser and a warm friend. He quickly

won the confidence of his associates and was universally trusted. While he was brave and efficient as a soldier, shrinking from none of the duties required by an active campaign in the field, his business training and habits also made him eminently successful in the subsistence department of the army.

Returning to Rutland, he purchased an interest in the marble business and became a member of the firm of Sheldons & Slason, which, a few years later, became Sheldon & Sons, and later still, the Sheldon Marble Company, of which he was made the Treasurer, and he still holds that position.

Captain Sheldon has filled the office of Selectman of the town of Rutland for three years, of Trustee of the village of Rutland for two years and was one year President of the Board. In 1876 he represented the town in the State Legislature, and was senior Aide-de-Camp on the staff of Governor Horace Fairbanks during his term of office. Upon the incorporation of the city of Rutland, Captain Sheldon was chosen a member of its first Board of Aldermen. He is Vice-President and a Director of the Merchants National Bank of Rutland. His present residence is this city.

CHAPTER VI.

IN THE SHENANDOAH VALLEY.

THERE were several military reasons no doubt, from the Confederate view of affairs, for the retention of a strong force in the Shenandoah Valley. General Lee, writing to Jefferson Davis in regard to the campaign northward and of military operations generally, said that "Early could not be withdrawn from the valley without inviting the return of Hunter's expedition. To retain him there inactive would not be advantageous. As before stated, my greatest present anxiety is to secure regular and constant supplies." This was on the 29th of June. The question of supplies did not materially change in the next four weeks, as the crops had not then matured, but a month later the wheat began to ripen and was ready for harvesting. It therefore became the settled policy of the Confederate Government to hold on to this great producing territory, as it alone would furnish a large part of Lee's much needed subsistence. As Early could gather these supplies, subsist his own army and fill the depots at Richmond, so long as Lee could maintain himself behind his trenches, against General Grant, it was better to have this large force away and thus employed than to have it with him. And also, while Early was in the valley he would keep all the country north and west within striking distance, stirred up to a panic pitch, and be a constant menace to Washington, besides compelling the Government to maintain a strong force between him and the national capital. With these ends apparently in view, Early seemed determined to maintain his ground, and when a serious attempt was made to drive him south, he was heavily reinforced and showed himself a daring, if not always a skillful adversary.

This policy, of course, determined the action of the Government and the Lieutenant-General found it necessary to place

another army in the field to meet this left-handed maneuver, which he did, and finally shattered Early's column into uncollectable atoms, which went a long way toward the settlement of the Richmond problem. From the 13th of July, Major-General H. G. Wright had commanded all the troops employed in the pursuit of Early in his precipitate retreat from Washington, until the return of General Hunter, about the 1st of August; in the meantime, reporting to General Halleck, who seems to have given very few directions, and such as he did give, aimed simply to the retention of this large force somewhere between the enemy and Washington—a little nearer to that city if possible than to the enemy. General Wright could do little except to march in circles up the Potomac on the east side, cross at one of its upper fords and then down on the west side and recross at Chain Bridge, and then repeat the route to Harper's Ferry and return by way of Frederick. General Hunter was subjected to the same annoyances after he resumed command and he reported to General Grant "that he was so embarrassed with orders from Washington, moving him first to the right and then to the left, that he had lost all trace of the enemy." Lieutenant-General Grant determined to put a stop to all this and utilize the troops here collected against the enemy. He therefore came to Monocacy Junction directly from City Point on the 5th of August, where the troops were assembled, and here issued the following order :

MONOCACY BRIDGE, MD., }
August 5, 1864. }

GENERAL:—Concentrate all your force without delay, in the vicinity of Harper's Ferry, leaving only such railroad guards and garrisons for public property as may be necessary. Use, in this concentration, railroads, if by so doing time can be saved; if it is found that the enemy has moved north of the Potomac in large force, push north, follow them, and attack them wherever found; follow them, if driven south of the Potomac, as long as it is safe to do so.

If it is ascertained that the enemy has but a small force north of the Potomac, then push south with the main force, detaching under a competent commander a sufficient force to look after the raiders, and drive them to their homes. In detaching such a force, the brigade of cavalry now *en route* from Washington via Rockville may be taken into the account.

There are now on the way to join you, three other brigades of cavalry, numbering at least five thousand men and horses. These will be instructed, in absence of further orders, to join you on the south side of the Potomac; one brigade will start to-morrow.

In pushing up the Shenandoah Valley, where it is expected you will have to go first or last, it is desirable that nothing should be left to invite the enemy to return. Take all provisions, forage and stock, wanted for your command, and such as cannot be consumed destroy. It is not desirable that the buildings should be destroyed; they should rather be protected, but the people should be informed that as long as an army can subsist among them, recurrences of these raids must be expected, and we are determined to stop them at all hazards.

Bear in mind that the object is to drive the enemy south, and to do this, you want to always keep the enemy in sight. Be guided in this course by the course they take. Make arrangements for supplies of all kinds, giving regular vouchers for such as may be taken from loyal citizens in the country through which you march.

U. S. GRANT,
Lieutenant-General U. S. Armies.

Major-General DAVID HUNTER.

These instructions, it will be seen, were issued to General Hunter, who was still in command of the department in which the Shenandoah Valley was embraced. General Sheridan had previously been selected to command the troops in the field. But General Hunter, feeling that he had not the confidence of General Halleck, asked to be relieved, and these orders were turned over to his successor, although they were considerably modified in the course of the campaign. About this time, also, a new department was created. Hitherto there had been four geographical districts, known as the Department of Washington, the Middle Department, the Department of the Susquehanna and the Department of West Virginia; these were consolidated or merged into one, called the Middle Military Division, and placed temporarily under the command of General Sheridan.

The army with which he began the campaign was composed of the Sixth Corps, two divisions of the Nineteenth Corps, the Army of West Virginia, more frequently called the Eighth Corps, and two divisions of cavalry and a plenty of artillery. Later on, the other division of the Nineteenth Corps and a division of cavalry were added to the original force.

On the 6th of August these troops were concentrated at and in the vicinity of Harper's Ferry, moving by rail from Monocacy Junction; and the force about to commence the memorable campaign that finally redeemed the Valley of Virginia from the curse and terror of perambulatory armies and vagrant

bands of irregular soldiers, and retrieved every former disaster to our arms, numbered probably thirty thousand men, well equipped in every way. According to all estimates the rebel force did not vary much from these figures.

We remained in the vicinity of Harper's Ferry four days. The enemy were in the neighborhood of Winchester, threshing wheat, as ascertained by a reconnoissance by the cavalry. At 5 A. M., on the tenth, the whole army moved out and pressed vigorously up the valley, with every foot of which we were destined to become familiar, in the three succeeding months, from Harper's Ferry to Mount Crawford, by an experience at once weary, sad and triumphant. At 8 o'clock we reached Charlestown, the place made famous as the scene of the imprisonment, trial and execution of John Brown. The soldiers had not forgotten this thrilling page of history—perhaps the introductory chapter to the annals of the rebellion; and as they marched through the town, everywhere decaying, everywhere seared by what seemed to be more the work of retributive justice than acts of vengeful retaliation, for the injustice and mockery it had heaped upon an old man who, maddened by the wrongs he and his countrymen and his kindred had endured, and inspired by a devotional sense of right, had dared to defy a line of the statute book, under whose license the people of the Slave States had usurped human rights for a hundred years—as they marched through these streets, it seemed as if every soul was touched with the memory of the old hero, and ten thousand voices broke forth into singing—

“John Brown's body lies mouldering in the grave.”

A dozen bands played the air to which these words were set; and what with the music, the singing, and the measured tread of thirty thousand men, with their very muscles, as well as their vocal organs, in time and tune, afforded a spectacle that time cannot erase from the memory of the participant or the beholder. Surely, his soul *is* “marching on,” was the unavoidable impression created by this spontaneous tribute to his memory.

This was one of the real battle hymns of the republic, and its ringing chorus had a mysterious inspiration, that ever brought quickened pace to weary feet, and awakened fresh zeal in de-



CAPT. RUFUS K. TABOR.

sponding hearts. I have marched with our troops through Charlestown a dozen times and I do not remember that this song was on any one of these occasions omitted.

We pursued a course through forests and across fields, whose shade and soft matting of leaves afforded a delightful shield to our heads from the rays of the sun and a relief to our feet from the hard road-ways of the usual routes. Between Berryville and Winchester, we camped at night, in line of battle facing west at Clifton. Early the next morning the army was again moving forward on the Millwood pike and the Senseny road, this day the Tenth Vermont guarding the wagon train. On the twelfth, we passed Newton and Middleton, arriving at Cedar Creek at 6 p. m., where we found the enemy posted on the opposite bank, having retreated from Winchester on the tenth. Some day Cedar Creek will border a famous battlefield and flow through pages of history. A small force of Crook's men was sent over, and a brisk skirmish ensued, which lasted until dark, but without material results. The next morning, Early was well posted on Fisher's Hill, and our line was consequently advanced, the army following to a ridge, just north of Strasburg, with the picket line extending through and east of the town along the railroad. It may not have been General Sheridan's purpose to attack the enemy at this time, even had he been found in a less difficult position. Whether it was or not, certainly it was a wise judgment that forebore. That night he withdrew to the opposite or northern bank of Cedar Creek, where he maneuvered for a day or two, apparently inviting a battle on the ground he had chosen. But the enemy was not ready to fight. He was awaiting a combination which meant something very serious for General Sheridan, and had it succeeded, would have deferred the complete Confederate disaster in the valley for a long time. General Early was expecting heavy reinforcements that were to approach through Chester Gap and the Luray Valley and fall upon Sheridan's rear, cut his communications with Winchester and Harper's Ferry, while he would move from Fisher's Hill and attack his right. It was a pretty scheme. But Sheridan had heard rumors of these reinforcements and while awaiting developments, he received in-

formation from General Grant that two divisions of infantry, some cavalry and twenty pieces of artillery were on the way to join Early, and "he must be cautious and act on the defensive." These troops turned out to be Anderson's corps and two brigades of Fitzhugh Lee's cavalry. On receiving this intelligence, Sheridan was not ready to fight; and the order he received with it changed the plan of the campaign, at least for the time being. His forces were not strong enough to insure success against his antagonist, for at that time Grover's division of the Nineteenth Corps and Wilson's division of cavalry had not joined him. The only counter movement that could now be made was to withdraw. So, sending a cavalry force under General Merritt to Front Royal, where he encountered Kershaw's division of infantry and two brigades of cavalry, commanded by Fitzhugh Lee, at the crossing of the Shenandoah, he hastened his withdrawal. That night we moved toward Winchester, and marched on with little delay until we reached Summit Point, near Charlestown, on the evening of the eighteenth. The enemy followed closely and overtook our rear guard at Winchester, where Torbert and Wilson, the latter having now come up, and the Jersey brigade of the Sixth Corps had quite a spirited engagement. The results, however, were indifferent, and the retreat was not otherwise disturbed. At Charlestown our trains came up; rations were issued, but not too soon, for three days' rations had already been stretched out to five. Here also we began to establish, somewhat, a regular camp, and lay very quietly, and we supposed securely, until Sunday, the twenty-first, when the picket line of the Second Division was driven in, while the troops were making preparations for morning inspection. So rapid was this movement of the enemy, that their bullets whistling through the camp was almost the first warning of their approach. The Vermont Brigade was immediately sent out to reestablish the line, which they did; and they did it with so much show of mettle that they became involved in a smart little fight which lasted all day, and came very near bringing on a general engagement. Our Third Division was promptly put into line of battle, slight works were thrown up, and an irregular fusilade kept up at our end of the line all day. On our part this affair could hardly be called a fight; only

two men in the division were killed, and eleven wounded in our brigade. But the losses of the day fell far heavier upon the Vermont Brigade, and quite severely upon the Sixth and Eleventh Regiments. Lieutenant-Colonel Chamberlain, of the Eleventh, was mortally wounded in the early part of the action, and died a few hours after. He is spoken of as an exceedingly brave, accomplished, and pure minded officer, worthily beloved by all who knew him.

At dark the army withdrew to its old position at Halltown, Sheridan himself, it was said, personally conducting the rear guard. We remained at Halltown six days, in comparative quiet, although the cavalry kept a close watch upon the enemy, often tempting him to fight by dashing saucily through his lines, capturing his videttes, and now and then, from a respectful distance, hurling a score of shells into his camp. Finally, after making an unsuccessful endeavor—the last he ever made—to cross the river again at Williamsport, he fell back behind Charlestown, scattering his forces across the country from Smithfield to Berryville. On the twenty-eighth, Sheridan followed, pursuing so closely with Torbert's cavalry and our Third Division pushed up on to his left flank, that Early was compelled to show his strength. In the evening, just as General Crook was going into position near Berryville, all at once and without warning, a full division of infantry with artillery stumbled—"blundered," as Sheridan said, into his lines. The result was a very sharp extemporized fight, in which the enemy was badly whipped and drew off. It turned out that Kershaw's division of Anderson's corps had been ordered to Petersburg, and was returning by way of Ashby's Gap, wholly unconscious of the presence of Union troops in that neighborhood. Probably if General Sheridan had known what was going on in the Confederate mind, he would have allowed Kershaw to proceed to Richmond over any route he saw fit to pursue, unmolested. For he had been withholding an attack upon General Early, hoping for a depletion of his army in this way, for several weeks, and this affair detained Anderson's troops fifteen days longer. Sheridan now sat down at and in the vicinity of Clifton, for fifteen days, with his army compact and well in hand. Early was just beyond

the Opequan, with his army stretched across the country, so that his front presented the short side of an acute angle, facing east with the Berryville pike on his right, and the Martinsburg pike on his left, forming the two long sides; its apex lay behind him at Winchester, where the two roads intersect. The two armies were, perhaps, five or six miles apart, vigilantly observant of each other's movements. And yet so quiet was our camp, it would have been difficult for one to have affirmed that our old foe, foiled in every purpose of legitimate warfare, since he came into the valley, yet strong and watchful, even defiant, lay so near.

On the sixth, the men of the Tenth Regiment, as legal voters in the State of Vermont, held a town meeting, or rather an election, town-meeting fashion, and did what they could toward electing John Gregory Smith, Governor of the State, and it is presumed the other regiments from the State did the same thing. On the fifteenth, the Second Division, with a brigade of cavalry, made a reconnoissance toward the Opequan; a part of the Vermont Brigade, deployed as skirmishers, crossed the creek, exchanged a few shots with the enemy, and then retired, having accomplished, as was usual with that organization, all that was expected or desired of them.

Thus a fortnight passed. No other hostile operation was undertaken by the infantry, although the cavalry was exceedingly active, most of the time, visiting vengeance upon the guerillas, and making reprisals of forage and supplies upon the disloyal inhabitants. The rest was needed, and most gratefully welcomed. A careful estimate at this time shows that our division had marched *seven hundred* miles since landing at Baltimore on the 8th of July, and the result had told heavily upon the troops. Many of our men were sick, and several officers were sick in the field hospital and some were absent on sick leave; among the latter, Colonel Henry, Lieutenant-Colonel Chandler, and Captain, since Major, Salsbury. Most of the other divisions had marched nearly the same distances. But the hour had come when all must march again—this time to victory.

SHERIDAN'S BATTLE OF WINCHESTER.

The official designation of this battle is "The Battle of the Opequan." Yet the battle opened in plain sight of Winchester

and was continued within the gates of the town. The battle of Winchester, or *Sheridan's battle of Winchester*, to distinguish it from other engagements taking place near there, seems far more appropriate.

The author is thoroughly aware that he can say little if anything new of either of the three actions, next described in these pages. They excited universal interest and enthusiasm at the time of their occurrence, and there seems to have been no limit to the number of books and papers they have called forth. Half a score of different elaborate descriptions of the actions are now lying before me, all of which have been studied with care, and as many more not now at hand have been examined with much attention. Several diaries, concurrent with the battles, are also in my possession—one of my own. The chiefs, on both sides, have become the historians of their own parts in the engagements and many of their subordinates in command have also recounted their main features and supplied many details and incidents, necessarily omitted by those who directed the general movements throughout the campaign. The quantity of literature on these battles is confusingly large. The only excuse for attempting to add another to these accounts, is, perhaps, being an observer, where several hundred men regarded as personal friends were engaged, that the ideas and impressions of their importance in the general result may be more accurately and fully described than they yet appear to have been.

The traveler of to-day in the Shenandoah Valley, were he to follow the turnpike from Berryville across the Opequan creek and pass through Winchester and so on to Strasburg and a mile or two beyond, a distance of thirty-six miles all told, would cross not less than six noted battlefields. They might not now appear the same, even to those who trod them under the veiling smoke of deadly action; the sediment of time may have changed their aspects and somewhat choked the flow of memory, but on three of them at least the lingering light of victory would still be intensely focused. These three engagements occurring here, Winchester, Fisher's Hill and Cedar Creek, were fought between the 19th of September and the 19th of October, 1864. And of these three, far the most importance, at the time they severally

occurred, was attached to Winchester, although it was deemed to be only the first part of a single battle, which indeed was begun at Winchester, but finished at Fisher's Hill, which was the second part. Winchester being the main proposition, Fisher's Hill was its corollary or the overplus of the first day's victory. General Grant ordered one hundred shotted guns fired from his batteries around Petersburg for the result at Winchester, and before their reverberations had ceased the Secretary of War ordered a salvo of fifteen hundred for the route at Fisher's Hill.

The victory on the 19th of September was interesting in point of time, occurring as it did after two months of harassing uncertainty as to General Early's continued presence so near to our lines of communication with both the north and west. It was also not less satisfactory in its instant dissipation of all fears of another invasion of Maryland and Pennsylvania, and as it was confidently believed, relieved both public and private property in those sections and in the lower valley from further waste and destruction from his merciless hand. In addition to all this, the battle of Winchester secured great and timely political results, vastly reducing the premium on gold and forecasting the triumph of the war party throughout the country, in its approaching State and national elections.

But it is time to speak of the battle. Little need be said of the topography of the field. It was bounded by three streams, as one might say, and the Martinsburg pike, and in shape somewhat like a trapezium—Opequan creek forming the shorter and eastern boundary, and the pike the western; Abraham's creek and Rose Bud run being the longer lines respectively on the south and north. Both of these latter streams flowing east join the Opequan less than three-fourths of a mile apart and between them the Berryville and Winchester pike crosses the Opequan near the confluence of Abraham's creek. Leading up from the ford, the pike runs through a wooded cañon, two and one-half miles long and debouches, within two miles of Winchester, into a rolling country, cloven by ravines and patched with woods and pimpled with knolls. As you approach Winchester the land changes somewhat. Between Abraham's creek and Rose Bud run, not far from the city for much of the way across, bluffs rise

out of the lower ground, forming a plateau that stretches back to Apple-pie ridge and the hills on the west. On the south are two highways running from the Berryville pike, east and south of Opequan creek, into the Winchester pike, south of the city; the Senseny road, just below Abraham's creek, and farther away, the Millwood pike. On the north, a branch of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad runs parallel with the Martinsburg pike, from Stephenson's Depot into Winchester, and coming down from the northwest the Welltown road, and perhaps some others, join the pike not far from the city. All these were lines of approach to the battlefield and were factors in the fight, although most of the fighting took place between Rose Bud run and Abraham's creek, in the open field west of the cañon. The general positions of the two armies on the night of the eighteenth were the same as they had been for many days; Sheridan with his infantry occupying the Clifton-Berryville line, with cavalry at Summit Point on the right and on the Millwood pike on the left. Early was on the Martinsburg pike, north of Winchester and across the Berryville pike on the east of the city. Their relative strength, however, had undergone some change within the last few days. Kershaw's division of Anderson's corps, and Anderson himself, with Cutshaw's artillery had returned to Richmond, this time choosing a route farther south; and hence General Sheridan had a slight advantage over his antagonist in numerical strength. Further than this General Early, on the morning of the nineteenth, was occupied in a favorite pastime of his—he was away destroying the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, of which he had constituted himself the evil genius. He seemed to be mad and insane over this railroad. He could not rest so long as he knew or imagined it to be unbroken. As often as he had torn it up, and with all the damage he had done to it, the moment he heard of its being repaired he would gather up his troops and dart away as if the whole Confederacy depended upon a break, somewhere along this thoroughfare. It was to him the matador's red mantle in a Spanish bull-fight; it angered him, it made him furious to know that it was in working order. So, on the seventeenth, hearing that the road was again in use, he took two divisions of infantry, some cavalry and artillery and hastened

away from Sheridan toward Martinsburg in order to again strike this inanimate foe. Therefore, on the nineteenth, while his great adversary, before the morning star began to grow dim, was swiftly moving upon his position at Winchester, his army was scattered along the pike—Fitzhugh Lee's cavalry at Martinsburg, Gordon at Bunker Hill, Rhodes near Stephenson's Depot, Wharton with King's battery at Stevenson's and Ramseur with Nelson's battery across the Berryville pike.

In the meantime, Lieutenant-General Grant came to Charleston in order to confer with Sheridan on the condition of affairs in his department, which resulted in the famous order "Go in," and that has so much disturbed some Southern writers. Mr. Pollard, then the editor of the *Richmond Examiner*, who has attempted to perpetuate the memory of the great crime of the South, in a fulsome work entitled *The Lost Cause*, describes this order as "inelegant" and much in accordance "with that taste for slang which seems to characterize the military literature of the North." General Early finds fault with this "military literature," and speaks of it ironically as a "classic phrase." Doubtless these "two words of instruction" were not eminently classical, still they will stand a very fair comparison with that miserable patois of which "you uns," "we uns," "right smart distance," "whar yer at," etc., are samples, peculiar it is true to the lower classes, but by no means ignored in conversation by the upper class of the South.

On the eighteenth, orders were sent out directing the troops to be ready to march at a moment's notice, reaching our brigade about 4 o'clock in the afternoon. The officers and men of the Tenth were waiting all prepared for the church call, notice having been given that divine service would be observed at that hour; but instead of the bugle note that usually summoned to worship, the instrument in clear, shrill notes rang out the more familiar "Fall in." Tents were immediately struck, blankets folded, knapsacks packed, and all were ready to march within a short space of time. Probably this call was premature, for definite instructions soon reached us directing us to be ready to move at 12 o'clock, midnight. Ordnance stores and five days' rations were issued, the sick were sent off and all felt that a movement

of more than usual importance was on the tapis. Thoughts of an impending battle forced themselves upon us. The soldiers instinctively felt that the hour had arrived when Early's army, that had twice invaded the North within the past two months, and constantly threatened Washington during this period of time—who had so often and so haughtily thrown down the gage of battle, should receive the chastisement it deserved. Although the line of march had not been indicated to the troops, none entertained a doubt in regard to the direction we would take—a contest was certain. Officers at the mess table spoke in subdued voices of what the issue might be to them; and there came to some of them a presentiment that the impending battle would be their last. This was particularly true of Major Dillingham and Lieutenant Hill. The conversation of the men, gathered here and there in groups around the smouldering camp-fires, was of that serious and solemn nature, which to those frequently contemplating danger marks the eve of great personal events.

Twelve o'clock midnight came at last, but we did not move until three hours later. Then the Sixth Corps struck off across the fields, and by cross roads reached the Berryville and Winchester pike, and before daylight were at the crossing of Opequan creek, not far from which we passed the Nineteenth Corps, halted upon the high ground east of the stream.

The Eighth Corps, having been at Summit Point for a few days, came up a little later behind the Nineteenth. Quickly overcoming the usual annoyances of crossing a stream, the Sixth Corps pressed speedily on, the Second Division taking the lead, and passed through the narrow gorge hitherto described, and deployed in the thin woods just at its mouth. The day was just awaking, but Wilson's cavalry was there and had cleared the way for the infantry, surprising the enemy at the Berryville crossing of the Opequan, and charging through the gorge. He met with little resistance in this defile, but found a strong earth-work almost directly in front of the opening, which was hotly defended, still he rode into it, and held it, although the enemy made a desperate attempt to recover it. Wilson therefore was in possession of the ground selected for the formation of our infantry lines, and Sheridan was there to direct the disposition,

as fast as the troops arrived. The cavalry was then relieved and moved to the south, beyond Abraham's creek, and stationed on the Senseny road. The line of battle was formed by deploying the Second Division on the left and at a little distance from the pike, facing west; the Third Division was placed so as to fill the space between the right of the Second and the left of the pike, at the same time extending across the pike. The First Division was placed in the rear of the Third and a little to the right and was to be held in reserve. The First Brigade was formed in two lines, the Second Brigade on the right of the First; the Fourteenth New Jersey Regiment and the One Hundred and Sixth New York in the first line and the Eighty-seventh Pennsylvania and the Tenth Vermont in the second line. The One Hundred and Fifty-first New York was thrown forward as skirmishers for the purpose of driving back the enemy's skirmishers, that a battery might be placed in our immediate front. This being accomplished, the fighting was confined to the skirmish line and the artillery until 11.40 A. M., with inconsiderable loss on our side. In nearly all of the accounts of this formation—even in General Sheridan's report among the rest, it is stated that the Third Division was placed on the right of the pike. This, however, was not our position, as the colors of the Tenth and those of the Fourteenth New Jersey, in the front line of our brigade, were in the middle of the road. Corporal Alexander Scott, one of the color guards and Corporal F. H. Hoadly, a member of the color company, both say that this was the case, and no doubt they are correct. This formation was completed with four batteries in position under charge of Colonel C. H. Tompkins, chief of the corps artillery, probably by 8 o'clock, and the troops ready to advance; but there were no other troops on the ground and no others arrived until nearly noon, when the Nineteenth Corps came up and went into position on the right of the Sixth, Grover's division connecting with our Third Division. It has been claimed, and no doubt with justice, too, that an ammunition train impeded General Emory in his passage through the gorge, and thus rendered it impossible for him to get his troops into line at an earlier hour.

It may be here stated that it was not General Sheridan's original plan to attack General Early at this point. He had in-



FRANCIS H. HOADLEY.

tended to move all his force by the White Post and Millwood pikes to the south of Winchester across the enemy's line of communication and fight him somewhere between Newtown and Winchester. But learning that Early had drawn off nearly one-half of his army in order to drive General Averill out of Martinsburg and again break the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, Sheridan instantly changed his purpose and resolved to attack and destroy him in detail if possible, north of Winchester. These hours of delay, however, lost to the Union commander all the advantages he had hoped to gain from his latest information of the condition of the Confederate forces; for, during the time lost in the early morning in waiting for the Nineteenth Corps, Early had concentrated and by the time Sheridan was ready to advance, he found the enemy ready to meet him at all points. Finally, about 12 o'clock, noon, all was ready and the signal for the advance was given. The line quickly emerged from the woods, or trees which had partially sheltered it, into the open field, and started toward the enemy. The movement instantly attracted his attention and perceptibly increased his artillery fire along his whole front and also brought us under the range of other batteries farther to the right, not hitherto in action. The enemy's artillery seemed to have been trained so as to sweep the first hundred yards over which we must necessarily advance, and every foot of ground immediately before us fostered frightful possibilities. An iron surf, rolling in from the enemy's batteries, broke over us, and the men made a rush forward to escape this fatal range and then the whole line halted and the men threw themselves upon the ground. It was some minutes before they could be prevailed upon to move, but they soon saw there was no alternative and again moved forward, the Second Division setting the example, and the Vermont Brigade taking the lead.

It must be borne in mind that the Third Division on the right and left of the pike, in two lines, was the Union center. The original order for the forward movement was for us to guide on the pike, and we were to give the direction of attack to the troops, both on our right and left. But the pike trended to the left, a fact probably not known when the order was given. Therefore, in the literal execution of orders, we crowded over on to the Second Division as we advanced, which some of our

troops joined, and shared its fortunes in the first part of the battle; at the same time we drew away from Grover's division on our right. All this, it will be seen, was inevitable, unless the troops on either flank had obliques sufficiently to conform to our movement. Everything was drifting into misdirection and confusion. But this was only a threatened and not an accomplished evil. Still, its consequences on the right became very dangerous and invited a catastrophe at a later hour on that part of the line. The Second Division dashed forward, the "Old Brigade" darting ahead, breaking away from all of its connections and obliquing far to the left, and at length, after varying and brilliant fortunes, struck the right of the enemy in position, broke up his line, capturing a number of prisoners numerically greater than their own numbers. The Third Division, now turning somewhat to the right, followed the example of the Second, and soon found a considerable force of the enemy in their front, which was at once driven away. Colonel Aldace F. Walker of the Eleventh Vermont Regiment, the brilliant author of "The Vermont Brigade in the Shenandoah Valley," describing the operations of this brigade at this point says: "We saw on our right at short pistol range, at least a full regiment of the enemy drawn up in line, near the point where the road crosses the hollow, in anticipation of our taking precisely the course we did and firing coolly as rapidly as they could load, directly along our line, thus enfilading us completely." Continuing his account of the brigade in this dilemma and the enemy on their right, he says: "The Third Division approached them and they filed away." At the time this force "filed away" from our front there appeared just ahead of us and a little to the right, the abrupt termination of a ridge which divided the low ground on the east from a marshy ravine on the west, leading up to the north between the two lines of battle. Captain Abbott calls it "the divide." This depression, or ravine, ran out so as to leave the ground in front of Grover's division comparatively level. Corporal F. H. Hoadly, referring to the force mentioned by Colonel Walker, says: "A considerable body of rebels were driven from the Second Division front by our brigade and filed into this ravine, as they could not retreat directly to the rear

without being exposed to our fire for quite a distance." We shall shortly hear from them again, and they will be doing mischief. Our division had been advancing some time without connections on either flank, in the face of the heaviest fire along the whole line. The Second Division had obliqued far to the left, and we had been drawing away from our supports on the right. General Sheridan says that "Getty and Ricketts made some progress toward Winchester in connection with Wilson's cavalry." In the meantime, Grover had gone far ahead, and had made a most brilliant charge upon the enemy in his front, "entirely breaking up Evans' brigade." Our division had suffered fearfully from the enemy's incessant shelling. Major Dillingham had been mortally wounded and borne dying from the field. Captain Davis had been also wounded; one of his men had been hit by a shell and pieces of his skull hurled into the side of Captain Davis' head, half blinding him with blood and pain. Major Vredenburg of the Fourteenth New Jersey had his heart torn out while riding his horse in the front line of the battle, saying with his last breath, "guide on me, boys, I will do the best I can." Many officers of the division and brave men had fallen, and seeing this ridge just referred to, the men veered to the right, as one might suppose, in order to seek shelter behind it. But they moved up over the brow of the ridge and as they showed themselves to the enemy a shower of missiles met them, knocking down Captain L. A. Abbott of Co. E and wounding him most distressingly in the face and jaws while he was lying upon the ground. Lieutenant Daniel G. Hill of Co. H was mortally wounded, beside many men were killed and wounded in this one moment of exposure. The enemy's fire fairly scalped this ridge. Then the line dropped back into shelter. Let the men rest there awhile. On the right, Grover's division of the Nineteenth Corps up to this time had been remarkably successful. He had driven back the enemy in confusion and was following up his advantage. But the gap between him and Ricketts had not been closed. General Ricketts had seen it, and earlier in the day had detached three of Colonel Keifer's right regiments—the Sixty-seventh Pennsylvania, One Hundred and Thirty-eighth and One Hundred and Tenth Ohio to fill it, and they

had gallantly checked one attempt of the enemy to crawl into the interval. Just about the time the balance of the division reached the ridge, to which it is feared tiresome reference has already been made, the Confederates saw their opportunity to gain a move upon us, and Gordon's and Rhodes' divisions were driven like a wedge into this opening; beside these two divisions, the force that left our front a moment ago coming out of the ravine at this instant, wheeled into the charging column, thus swelling its weight and apparently increasing its momentum. Nothing in front of them could stand against this impetuous charge. Nearly the whole of Grover's division was forced back and the three regiments of our Second Brigade, who had so heroically repulsed one charge of the enemy on this ground and held him back for an hour, were crumbled off and pushed to the rear. It was the enemy's supreme effort and skillfully executed. It was the crisis in the battle. General Early claimed the result as a victory. "A splendid victory had been gained." "The enemy were pushed back and we were successful." This self assurance seems uncandid. For whatever the misfortune to the Union troops amounted to in this momentary reverse, it was instantly met and overcome by the skillful action of General Russell, who, waiting with the First Division in reserve, until the enemy in pursuit of Grover presented his flank, struck him with such a vigorous and well-directed charge as to drive back, in utter disorder, the whole Confederate force, as quickly as it came, and our line was at once reestablished and now perfected. It was the last spirited charge of the enemy during the day. But it had cost the Union army the life of Brigadier-General David A. Russell, the gallant and beloved commander of our First Division, who was not only an invaluable officer, but a trusted friend of Sheridan. Early in this affair he received a gunshot wound in his right breast, but directed the movements of his division until a fragment of a shell pierced his heart. We lost several other officers and many men in killed and wounded, but none were captured from our brigade.

General Early mourned a loss no less severe. "On our side," he said, "Major-General Rhodes had been killed in the

very moment of triumph,* while conducting the attack of his division with great gallantry and skill, and this was a heavy blow to me. Brigadier-General Godwin of Ramseur's division had been killed and Brigadier-General York of Gordon's division had lost an arm. Other brave men and officers had fallen and we could ill bear the loss of any of them."

In the restoration of the line, the Third Division was moved further to the right and Grover's division brought to our left and rear. None of the troops of our corps had been demoralized, and the line which very naturally became disarranged in the capricious surges of the battle soon "knit itself into cohesion." General Wright, in his report of the action, says: "Getty, on the left, with part of Ricketts' division, not involved in the break, maintained their front, and fell back only to secure their lines and preserve their connection on the right." Only the three regiments of Keifer's brigade, which had been detached from the rest of the Third Division to fill the interval between the right and the Nineteenth Corps, were driven back; and General Ricketts says: "These three regiments most gallantly met the overwhelming masses of the enemy and held them in check until successful resistance was no longer possible." It is true this break should not have occurred, but the responsibility for the misfortune must no longer be charged in any particular to the Third Division. As to the First Brigade, it never broke on any occasion, or fell back except as ordered to do so. As soon as this temporary derangement had been overcome, the whole line moved forward again, and in spite of fierce resistance regained all the ground we had originally held and advanced about one hundred yards beyond, driving the enemy from the Dinkle house, where he had some batteries and sharpshooters posted. There was now a lull in the battle, perhaps two hours or more. We had advanced over a mile, forced the enemy from strong positions, and the attack had been altogether successful. These two hours were spent in issuing ammunition and in making combinations for another attack. General Crook's command, which had crossed Opequan creek, was moved up through

*It was like the triumph of Montcalm at Quebec in 1759.

the gorge, and now sent around to the right of the Nineteenth Corps, across the morass of Red Bud run, and to the railroad. Merritt's division of cavalry was placed on the right and rear of Crook, extended up to the Martinsburg pike, while Averill's division was still farther to the right on the west of the pike. They were instructed to advance in conjunction with the infantry in a combined attack upon the enemy's front and left flank. General Sheridan gave personal attention to the details of this formation, riding along the entire length of his line amid the ringing cheers of the men, the whistling bullets and screeching shells of the enemy, saying to them, "hold on here, boys, Crook and Torbert are on their flank and rear; we've got 'em bagged." To Crook he turned, after he had started to the left, expressing his confidence in his usually emphatic way, "Press 'em, General, press 'em hard, I know they'll run." General Thomas, with the Eighth Vermont, out near the right, was saying to his regiment: "Steady, Old Vermont. If any of you pray, now is your time. We are going at yonder rebels, and intend to give 'em Ethan Allen." The additional troops put in on our right overlapped the Confederate left for some distance. Therefore, by making a left half wheel, the right of our infantry would strike the enemy's left flank at the same time his front would become engaged. The cavalry, by driving straight ahead, would envelope his rear. About 5 o'clock P. M., the movement began and was most successfully carried out. The moment Crook and Torbert approached the Confederate left the front line advanced with a steady, determined push. The effect can be easily imagined. Without going further into details, it may be said that this was an unwavering, resistless advance, although it met with considerable resistance. But the enemy soon gave way and fled in confusion. "Never were our troops in such confusion before," wrote a Confederate officer. "It was a sad, humiliating sight." It was not a retreat, but a helpless rout, our army pursuing and shouting with an impetuosity and vigor that would have been impossible to restrain. Infantry, cavalry and artillery vied with each other in the speed of pursuit and every man felt that he was a victor. The combined and harmonious movement of all arms of the

service, struggling through the storm of death that howled around them, was a sight for a painter. But when they beheld the yielding lines of the enemy, saw their battalions dissolve in their fire, and rolling them up by their onward surging column, the certainty of victory impelling them on, the scene was grand beyond description. It was a panic pursued by a wild rush. No victory of the war, even the last, inspired such hopes throughout the country and awakened such a thrill of genuine patriotic joy in every loyal heart. Probably no troops taking part in this battle rejoiced in the enemy's defeat more than those of the Third Division of the Sixth Corps. The enemy had done this very thing, on a smaller scale, for us on the 9th of July, and we were ever afterward willing to stake Winchester on Monocacy.

The Union losses in this battle, every way, are now officially reported at five thousand and eighteen, and of these, forty-three hundred were killed and wounded. General Early reported his casualties, not including his cavalry, at thirty-six hundred and eleven. But if the loss in his cavalry reached an average of that of our own, at least another thousand must be added, making a total of forty-six hundred and eleven. Sheridan estimated the Confederate losses as fully equal to his own. We captured two thousand prisoners, five pieces of artillery and nine battle-flags, and a very large number of small arms.

The casualties in the Tenth were twelve killed and forty-six wounded. The total losses in the Third Division were six hundred, with only seventeen missing. Our loss was much greater than that of either the First or Second Division, while it was also much the smallest division in the Sixth Corps, but the enemy's artillery seemed concentrated upon our part of the line, and a large number were killed and wounded by the large ammunition of their guns.

The battlefield of Winchester was favorable for the use of artillery. General Wright incidentally speaks of this in his report of the action as affording a "rare example among the many hard fought fields of the war in which all arms of the service coöperated with full effect. Infantry, cavalry and artillery had their full share in the operations of the day and their move-

ments were in entire harmony. The artillery of this corps alone expended eighteen wagon-loads of ammunition, and all with good effect upon the results of the conflict."

After the fall of Major Dillingham the command fell to Captain, since Major, L. T. Hunt, who reported both officers and men as having nobly performed their part in the operations of the day. Conspicuous among the brave, was Adjutant, since Major, Wyllis Lyman, who, by his admirable soldierly conduct, became a stimulating example to others, and what is said of him may be said of both officers and men. Speaking of the gallant conduct of his command Colonel Emerson says: "The brigade pressed on, passed through Winchester, and had the honor of placing our flags first upon the heights beyond the town."

Darkness alone prevented the complete destruction of Early's army. At what hour of the night he ceased his flight we do not know; but following our cavalry, which moved at dawn the next morning, we pursued along the Strasburg pike and did not come in sight of his rear guard until we approached the high ground beyond Cedar creek. Crossing this stream, we went into camp on the night of the twentieth, upon the same ground we had occupied just four weeks before, and the enemy, now as then, was in the same relative position.

The wounded were taken from the field to the Taylor House, in the city, and the next morning those taken off during the progress of the battle and conveyed to field hospitals in the rear, were brought up. Many wounded officers were taken to private houses; the churches also, and other public buildings, were used as hospitals. The Confederate wounded were distributed in the same way and their own Surgeons remained with them, but it was difficult to find suitable places for all the wounded. My recollection is of an exceedingly crowded city at this time. There were accommodations for about four thousand inhabitants, and they were stretched so as to shelter at least ten thousand in a few hours. There were our own wounded and the hospital force for their attendance, beside eight hundred and fifty odd of the enemy's wounded that had fallen into our hands, two thousand rebel prisoners, Colonel Edwards' brigade of the First Division guarding the prisoners and acting as a provost guard, and in an

incredibly short time came the Sanitary and Christian Commissions, and volunteer nurses in large numbers, all of which more than doubled the census of the city. One of our severely wounded officers, Captain L. A. Abbott, was provided for at the home of Miss Rebecca M. Wright, the young lady who so greatly assisted General Sheridan by furnishing important intelligence concerning the strength and condition of Early's army at a most critical period in the history of the valley campaign. Miss Wright was a most intelligent lady, intensely patriotic and loyal in spite of the bitter secession spirit of most of her neighbors. The Misses Griffiths and Meridiths were true heroines in the same cause. To all sick and wounded soldiers of the Union these young ladies were constant in their sympathy and attendance, to the extent of their means and ability, and to captives in the hands of the Confederates, when they were in possession of the town, they often ministered with brave fidelity, sometimes breaking through rebel guards to perform their merciful mission. When Miss Wright was asked to take Captain Abbott into her house she readily assented, and she provided such food as he required while he remained there, and also at my instance furnished Lieutenant Hill with nourishment suited to his dangerous condition, taking it to the Taylor House every day while he lived. Among the noble women of America then living, it would have been difficult to find any more noble and true to the flag and to its defenders than these loyal young ladies of Winchester.

The following names comprise the list of killed and wounded of the Tenth Regiment in the battle on the nineteenth instant :

KILLED.

| | |
|-------------------------|---------------------|
| Major Edwin Dillingham, | Peter Bingham, |
| Ira J. Badger, | Dan. B. Fuller, |
| Edwin S. Battles, | Aaron P. Knight, |
| Owen Bartley, | John Louiselle, |
| Duncan Carron, | Orcemer R. McGowan. |
| Josiah Clark, | |

WOUNDED.

| | |
|-------------------------|----------------------|
| Captain L. A. Abbott, | Maschil Hunt, |
| Lieut. Daniel G. Hill, | Henry C. Irish, |
| Lieut. George E. Davis, | Ira L. Johnson, |
| Jerome Ayers, | David W. Jilson, |
| Ambrose Allard, | Nelson King, |
| George Burnell, | Daniel Keating, |
| Heman D. Bates, | John H. Lewis, |
| Alfred Boucher, | John Leroose, |
| George W. Bennett, | Ezra L. Litchfield, |
| Dawson Burt, | Zophar M. Mansur, |
| William H. Crossett, | George A. Parker, |
| Chas. J. F. Cushman, | Sylvester H. Parker, |
| William S. Dingman, | Thomas L. Phelps, |
| Norton Danforth, | Allen Rogers, |
| Newel F. Daton, | Homer W. Ring, |
| John Daley, | Levi H. Robinson, |
| Daniel Foster, | John H. Rublee, |
| Daniel B. Freeman, | William Low Smith, |
| Emerson C. Foy, | Lucius Shephard, |
| Bishop C. Guildler, | William A. Sloane, |
| David Gochey, | Joseph F. Tyler, |
| Francis H. Hoadly, | Joseph White, |
| Freeman J. Hale, | Lyman Weeks. |

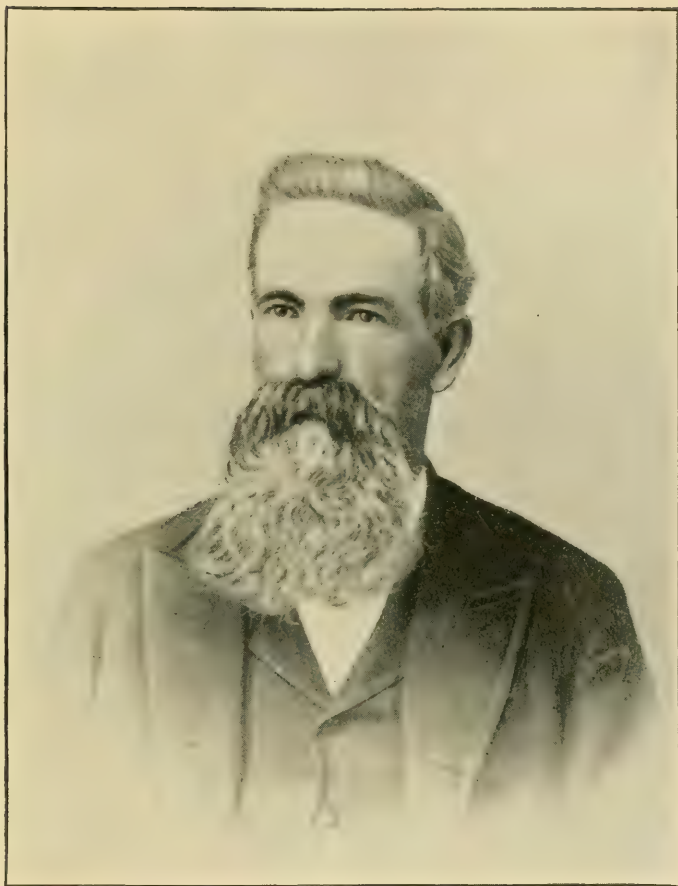
In closing this narrative of Sheridan's battle of Winchester, attention is called to another account of the action, or so much of it as came under his observation, by Captain Lemuel A. Abbott, U. S. Army, and particularly to his highly interesting personal experience.

WASHINGTON, D. C.,
January 4th, 1893. }

Dr. E. M. Haynes, late Chaplain Tenth Vermont Volunteer Infantry, Rutland, Vt. :

* * * * *

DEAR COMRADE :—The part taken by me in Sheridan's battle of Winchester, fought September 19th, 1864, has been a memorable one for me, and probably will not be forgotten in a lifetime.



2nd LIEUT. GEO. P. SHEDD.

I will take you as faithfully as possible up to the point where twice wounded, as I remember it vividly up to the time of leaving the field, for it was like a most horrible nightmare, only it was a reality. We will first, however, examine the ground carefully I went over. The trees in the narrow belt of timber in my front were not very thick, and from the opposite edge, about five hundred yards away, more or less, to the north of the turnpike, there was quite a wide depression, or ravine, running in a northerly course along our front with quite a wide wedge-shaped bottom, spreading out quite rapidly in the direction the ravine runs, and possibly forty feet deeper opposite where we struck it than the immediate surrounding country, and with irregular and generally quite abrupt grassy banks. The approach to this depression from the edge of the woods for possibly five hundred yards or more, was slightly ascending or rolling where I passed over it, when a tolerably flat divide was reached, and just beyond its extreme summit, and in sight from it, on the east edge of the depression, next to us, there was a line of the enemy's infantry, posted in a naturally strong position. This position here was most admirably chosen by the enemy, as the formation of the ground was such at this point as to admit of the use, at the same time, of both artillery and infantry, as our lines advanced over the highest point of the before-mentioned divide. It was the ugliest place I ever got into. The enemy's line was not, however, as a whole, wisely chosen for several reasons. This was another brilliantly and successfully fought battle, where the Sixth Corps was given the hardest position in the whole line to confront, and our Third Division the hardest of all, it being opposite the center, to the right of the turnpike, which was the strongest part of the enemy's position, its artillery being advantageously stationed here, and strongly protected by its infantry, so stationed in its line of battle some distance in the right front of its artillery as to enable the latter to shell us over its own line most severely and effectually, at least where I was.

At about noon our lines moved forward. The shelling as we advanced was most severe and trying. Before through the woods Major Dillingham was mortally wounded by a shot from the enemy's artillery, and at about the same time Lieutenant

Hill received a similar mortal wound from the same source. Both were most excellent officers, and each had been hit in the leg. Captain G. E. Davis was also wounded, but at what stage of the battle I do not know. After emerging from the woods a short distance, being on somewhat high, and then perfectly open ground, I glanced to my right and left, and beheld the grandest battle scene of my life. Our lines were then unbroken and I saw too, with dismay, that Emory's great, long, glistening blue line of battle, with its colors at stated intervals gayly flying in the bright sunlight, was steadily pulling away from the right flank of our division, by an oblique movement to its right, momentarily increasing the interval between its left and our right flank, and thus leaving a wide, dangerous gap for the enemy to take advantage of, which it did later on, and but for the reliable and gallant General Russell's promptly moving forward his division of our corps, which was in reserve, to fill the gap at a critical moment, there would not, in my opinion, have been as much of the Third Division left after the battle as there was, and to say the least, it is possible Sheridan's victory, if won at all, would have been less complete. It cost General Russell his life. He was one of the very best division commanders in the army, and he had one of the very best fighting divisions. The fighting members of Sheridan's army, and especially of our division, will probably never realize how much they owe to this brave and true man. There is *one* who does.

As regards the movement of troops, the same thing was happening on the left of our division on the part of the crack Second Division of our corps, and to which the Vermont Brigade belonged. It had pulled completely away from us, thus leaving both flanks of our plucky little division not only exposed, but all to itself to crack the hardest nut in the whole line of battle, which was the center of the enemy's line to the right or north of the turnpike, where it had been made the strongest, both with artillery and infantry, and which was largely in our front and immediate right.

Perhaps an old veteran, both of the volunteer and regular service, now past fifty, who was twice wounded in this battle, and probably in one of the hottest places in it, will be pardoned

for saying that it seemed to him like as clear a case of shirk on the part of the troops both to our right and left, as any he ever saw. However, it was not necessarily so.

But the situation couldn't be helped, and we continued to advance until on top of a slight swell or divide heretofore mentioned as being swept by both the enemy's artillery and musketry fire at once, and where, close in front, the enemy's infantry was lying in wait for us on the edge of the big hollow or ravine.

Here on this divide, a piece of shell, partially spent, amid a shower of such, hit me square in the chest, and in falling I partially turned on one heel and struck on my back with my head toward the enemy's line. The back of my head struck a slight depression such as a horse might make in the ground after a hard rain, and thus my forehead was somewhat lower than my lips or mouth. Corporal Walker and another man from the right of the company seeing that I was hit, at once dropped to the ground to take me to the rear as soon as a lull should occur in the firing, it then being terrible. It was a most devoted, brave thing in them to do, for it required more nerve to stay on that high point in the divide, then being swept by both bullets and shells, than to advance.

Corporal Walker, the instant I fell, called out to me to lie close to the ground and not move, but simultaneously with his caution a musket ball just grazed my forehead and striking my upper lip and jaw at the right corner of my nose, went tearing and crushing through both, splitting and leaving a triangular portion of my lip hanging by a small shred, crushing the upper jaw and eleven teeth, and driving those in front on the lower jaw, which had acted as so many wedges, through and splitting it, and altogether leaving me in a most wretched condition, and especially as my tongue and the whole lower part of my face was for some time after paralyzed, and I could not even indistinctly utter a word. It was a most inconvenient and painful wound. I could not eat for a long time, and could only take liquids through a tube, and I actually went hungry until finally I got sick. The wound was much worse than any one knew. No one would suspect now I am so maimed, as my beard fortunately hides the scar, but the misery is still there. I was First Lieutenant of Co. E, and entered the fight with that company.

I was never in any assault during the war where the men of my command, as a whole, so generally followed my lead, and under such trying circumstances as here. When under the most severe combined fire of both artillery and musketry at close range, and at the most critical time when within a short distance of the enemy's line in a protected position, although my men were scattered, as I wanted them to be, they did not skulk, but stood right up to the rack and did their best as a company, manfully. In consequence, I had the satisfaction just as I was wounded and fell, of seeing we had routed the infantry in our front, and a moment later when I arose to my feet in the lull of the battle, which came almost immediately, with my flesh torn and bleeding, unable to speak, and with my whole system all in a tremor from the double shock it had received, I noticed with indescribable satisfaction that the enemy's artillery from which I had received my first hard knock and wound, was hastily getting ready to retreat too, and I left the battlefield feeling that Co. E had honored me as well as itself and the community from whence it came as well as its State; and such constancy, efficiency and courage should not go unnoticed in your history or any other. What I have said in regard to this company in this fight, as far as I know, can be said of the whole regiment. The Tenth Vermont, when it took part in any *general* assault, invariably routed the enemy in its front. I wonder how many of the regiment, even those who were constantly with it, have even thought of this, or how many people, if any, in Vermont, even suspect that such was the case. I speak from personal knowledge, as I was in every general assault the regiment made excepting two. Did any regiment from Vermont, or elsewhere, do more? So much has been said about the Vermont Brigade of our corps, and deservedly so, too, that individual regiments have been lost sight of. *Justice*, either in history or otherwise, has never been accorded them. At any rate, I know the Tenth Vermont does not occupy the place in history that it should, after having done its part so grandly as it did in the Sixth Corps, and which the Vermont regiments therein, including our own, helped to make the very best in the whole army. Major Wyllis Lyman, U. S. A., then our Regimental Adjutant, was in my

immediate neighborhood in this battle. To my personal knowledge he deserves by his presence alone in that place, the compliment you give him in your history, and more. The day following the battle I was moved to Winchester, and for several days remained at the house of Miss Rebecca Wright, the heroine of Sheridan's most brilliant and successful Shenandoah Valley campaign, and especially of this battle of Winchester.

I was most considerately, sympathetically and devotedly nursed and cared for by her family, and although I was not orally profuse in my thanks at the time, as it meant excruciating pain to attempt to even indistinctly utter a word, I have always felt doubly grateful for their sympathy and anxious care of and attention to me.

Miss Wright, sometimes accompanied by another delicate but brave little lady, whose name I have forgotten, each as modest, tender and sympathetic as ministering angels, and with cheery words and bright smiles, went daily with delicacies to Lieutenant Hill as long as he lived, and to others, to my personal knowledge, at the old hotel in Winchester, which had been temporarily turned into a hospital for the wounded.

* * * * *

I am sir, very respectfully,

L. A. ABBOTT,

Captain U. S. Army, retired.

MAJOR DILLINGHAM.

Edwin Dillingham was born at Waterbury, Washington county, Vt., on the 13th of May, 1839. He was the second son of Hon. Paul Dillingham and Julia C. Carpenter. He came of noble lineage. Members of his family have been prominent in this and in other States, both in public and in official life, and noted for many private virtues. His father, the late Hon. Paul Dillingham, was Lieutenant-Governor and Governor of Vermont, and before and since a distinguished lawyer. His brother, Hon. William P. Dillingham, has for one term filled with great ability the gubernatorial chair of his honored father, and is at present widely known for his eminent legal attainments. An-

other brother, Charles Dillingham, rendered valiant service to his country as Lieutenant-Colonel of the Seventh Vermont Volunteer Infantry, and his brother-in-law, the Hon. Matthew H. Carpenter, was an able judge and a distinguished Senator in Congress from the State of Wisconsin. Edwin Dillingham spent his earlier years with his parents and was reared according to New England's revered manual for the training of her sons, which has always developed the highest forms of intellectual and moral manhood. His opportunities for an education were all that he desired and were diligently improved. Choosing the highest advantages afforded by the common school and the academies of his native State, he received the instruction deemed essential as a preparation for entering successfully upon his professional studies. He chose the profession of the law, as one affording a sphere best suited to his tastes and his talents, and began his preparations for the bar in 1858, in the office of his brother-in-law, the Hon. Matthew H. Carpenter, in the city of Milwaukee, Wis., where he remained however but a short time. Upon leaving the office of Judge Carpenter, he entered the law school at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., where he graduated with honor in the autumn of 1859. He finally finished his law studies in the office of Dillingham & Durant, at Waterbury, Vt., his father being the senior member of the firm. In September, 1860, he was admitted to the Washington county bar, and it is said, "although the youngest, he was considered one of the most promising members." Subsequently he became the law-partner of his father and apparently began a professional career of more than ordinary promise. Thus associated he continued with increasing success until July, 1862.

Major Dillingham often spoke of this arrangement, around the camp-fire, reverting to this supposed settlement in life as one most suited to his taste and entirely filling his ambition. He had expected to reap much from the great ability, experience and wide reputation of his father as an advocate and a statesman, and so enrich his own mind for the largest duties of the profession. But whatever hopes of success he might have hitherto entertained in any pursuit, none of these high anticipations were destined to be realized. How hard it was to relinquish them,

we do not know; but his nature was not one to remain undisturbed, however strongly wedded to well-matured purposes of life, by the bloody contest that had been waged now for nearly two years, with success to the Union arms, yet varying and indecisive. On the contrary, before the one great national issue, like thousands of his compatriots, he saw his own cherished plans dwindle away, and to join the battle became the first duty of patriotism and the only course of honor.

Upon the President's call for three hundred thousand troops, in July, 1862, he actively engaged in recruiting a company in the western part of Washington county. At its organization he was unanimously chosen its Captain. This was really the first company raised for the Tenth Regiment; but when the regiment was organized it was found that Captain Edwin B. Frost had raised a company intended for the Ninth Regiment, but was crowded out with the understanding that he should have the A company in the next regiment organized. Hence Captain Dillingham's recruits became Co. B. Soon after the regiment was fairly in the field Captain Dillingham was appointed Assistant Inspector General on the staff of Brigadier-General W. H. Morris, then commanding the First Brigade, Third Division, Third Army Corps. In the capacity of *aide-de-camp* to this officer in the battle of Locust Grove or Payn's Farm, Nov. 27th, 1863, while carrying an order from the brigade commander to his own regiment, his horse was shot under him and he was taken prisoner. He was marched to Richmond and incarcerated in Libby prison, where he was kept a prisoner four months. In the following March he was paroled and some time later exchanged, when he immediately returned to his old command. Lieutenant-General Grant was at this time conducting his celebrated campaign from the Rapidan to Petersburg, and consequently rendered approach to the army from Washington extremely difficult. Captain Dillingham finally obtained command of a battalion of exchanged prisoners and enlisted men being sent to the front, and at last after marching the whole distance and fighting the irregular bands in the rear of the army, some of the way, he reported for duty at Cold Harbor on the 3d of June, 1864, having been absent from the regiment seven months.

Colonel Jewett had resigned, Lieutenant-Colonel Henry and Major Chandler had been promoted respectively to the first ranks in the command. Captain Frost, the ranking line officer, was breathing his last the hour he arrived; one-third of the regiment were lying dead on the field and wounded in the hospital, and the rest, begrimed with dirt and powder, within close range of the enemy, were looking down into the Chickahominy swamp, within steeple view of Richmond. Colonel Henry had been wounded on the first instant, and Lieutenant-Colonel Chandler soon afterwards became sick, and Captain Dillingham took command of the regiment, although he held it but a short time, Lieutenant-Colonel Chandler returning to duty. The remaining awful days until the twelfth, he was with his regiment. On the 17th of June, 1864, he was commissioned Major, and went with the troops to the James river and Bermuda Hundred, where, with a large part of the corps, they were ordered into action by General Butler. But General Wright delayed obedience to the order, and his corps was finally extricated by General Meade, after remaining under a most distressing artillery fire from the enemy's battery for several hours. From this time until his death he was constantly with the regiment, and some of the time in command.

On the 6th of July, 1864, the Third Division of the Sixth Corps was detached from the Army of the Potomac, and the two remaining divisions soon afterwards, and were sent into the Shenandoah Valley, under General Sheridan. Arriving at Frederick City, Md., on the eighth, he was second in command at the battle of Monocacy, fought on the ninth, Lieutenant-Colonel Chandler being detailed to command the skirmish line, and Colonel Henry in command of the regiment.

The story of the regiment after the battle of Monocacy, recounting its long marches and one or two skirmishes, need not be here told. It is now the 22d of August. On the twenty-first, the whole corps was attacked vigorously by the enemy, drawing in the pickets in front of the Second Division, while the troops were lying quietly in camp or preparing for Sunday morning inspection. Here, for the first time, Major Dillingham was ordered to lead his command to battle. The regiment, how-

ever, was not prominently engaged, and he had no opportunity to distinguish himself. When asked how he felt, invested with the full command at such a time, he replied: "I felt as if we should make a good fight, but I rather wished that Henry had been there." From this time he commanded the regiment until he fell at the glorious field of Winchester on the 19th of September.

We may not here describe that battle. It was a decisive victory for our arms and the country. 'Twas a golden victory. It lifted higher the national banner than any other single battle of the year.

Washington County Court was in session, and attorneys were contending by peaceful process for the civil rights of a few clients. In Virginia, its youngest and most promising member, who had thrown his sword into the vaster scale of justice, was contending for the civil rights of the nation. Under orders to charge the enemy, whose front was ablaze with cannon and abatised with fixed bayonets, he was firmly pacing back and forth along his battle line, steadying its formation and awaiting the final signal to advance. Those who saw him say he heeded not the missiles of death that fell thick around him and his brave men. "Keenly he eyed the foe—anxiously he awaited the onset." To him it never came. About noon, while in this position, he was struck by a solid shot on the left thigh, and borne bleeding and dying to the rear. In two hours he was no more. The regiment nobly avenged the death of its Major, in more than one desperate charge upon the enemy and in a most ardent pursuit when his lines were broken. Though he never recovered from the nervous shock produced by this wound, he did not lose consciousness until his noble spirit departed. He conversed occasionally with those around him. Among his last words was the utterance: "I have fallen for my country. I am not afraid to die." Both the division and brigade commanders make honorable mention of this valuable officer in their reports of the action. General Ricketts says: "Among others, the division mourns the loss of the gallant Major Dillingham of the Tenth Vermont Volunteers.

Once before in these pages it has been mentioned that the soldier often has a prevision, or an impression that amounts al-

most to a certainty, that he will fall in an approaching battle, or some particular action. This was strikingly and obviously the impression of Major Dillingham a few hours preceding the battle of Winchester. He was naturally gay and cheerful, of a most buoyant disposition. Of course, he had his moments of serious meditation, as every thinking man does; but this morning he seemed as one absorbed in deep and even sad contemplation, and it was with considerable effort that he could arouse himself. He ate nothing at the mess-table, and joined little in the conversation of the hour. He spoke of the impending battle and of certain wounds and mangling of the body which would be less acceptable than instant death. He thought that this would be his last battle, yet this thought did not cause him to swerve a hair's breadth from his duty. He desired to exchange hats with me as his was a heavy, broad brimmed one and mine a light one, and then bidding me good-bye, rode away at the head of the regiment as if going to assured victory—and he did.

LIEUTENANT HILL.

Daniel Gilbert Hill, oldest son of Arnold Hill and Matilda E. Adams, was born in Hubbardton, Rutland county, Vt., on the 25th of July, 1844, and at the time of his death was about twenty years old. Some years previous to the war of the rebellion, his parents settled in Wallingford, a town in the northeastern part of the county, where his father engaged in agricultural pursuits, and later, in the mercantile business. Gilbert was reared upon the farm tilled by his father.

His home was situated in one of the pleasantest villages in Vermont. Wallingford is nestled down between the hills that rise to varying heights, both on the east and west. On the west they are broken and cultivated, but on the east they form a high seriated wall, picturesque in the wild tracery of nature's own hand. Between them flows the Otter creek. The valley is open both to the north and south and in natural scenery is one of the most beautiful sections of the State.

Here, Gilbert had his home and here is his last resting place. The conditions of nature's art, no doubt, enter largely into all the processes of intellectual and physical development,



1st LT. D. G. HILL.

and if so, he owed something to the nurture derived from the lights and shadows, the life-giving stream and the rugged scenery of the Otter Creek Valley for his admirable physique and his robust constitution. At the beginning of the war, he was in the employ of Messrs. Lewis & Fox, druggists in Rutland. Here it may be supposed he acquired habits of carefulness and method so necessary to success in business and uniformly essential in the details of military life.

He enlisted with Brevet-Major Henry W. Kingsley and Captain John A. Hicks, in the company of which John A. Sheldon was chosen Captain and John A. Salsbury was First Lieutenant, W. H. H. Sabin Second Lieutenant, and engaged in recruiting service until the company was full. Upon the organization of the Tenth Regiment he was appointed Commissary Sergeant and so served for three or four months from the time the regiment was mustered into the U. S. service. His soldierly appearance and his ability soon attracted the attention of Captain L. T. Hunt, and there being a vacancy of the Second Lieutenancy of his company, Commissary Sergeant Hill was selected to fill it, his commission bearing date Jan. 19th, 1863. He was *aide-de-camp* on the staff of Brigadier-General W. H. Morris during much of the time of 1863-4, and as such was complimented for gallantry in the actions at Kelly's Ford and Locust Grove. In the reorganization of the Army of the Potomac, the old Third Corps was broken up, and Lieutenant Hill was returned to his company, but was promoted First Lieutenant of Co. H, June 17th, 1864. He was one of the youngest officers in the regiment, but efficient, brave, and he became greatly endeared to his men and was highly respected by all of his fellow-officers. He endured the Wilderness campaign without apparent fatigue and seemed to enjoy the terrific fighting and hardships of the march. His physical constitution and his courage were equal to every emergency required of him. Lieutenant Hill received his death wound, as is already known, at Winchester, Sept. 19th, 1864. He was wounded in the first part of the action, about the time that Captain Abbott was wounded and near the same place in

the position of the line of battle, receiving a part of the contents of a case shot in his thigh; one of the small cast-iron balls of this terrible missile splintered the bone and necessitated amputation very near the body. The limb was skillfully removed the next morning and he was placed in the hospital at Winchester, under the most diligent nursing, where he seemed to be in a fair way of recovery. He was another of Miss Rebecca M. Wright's patients, who faithfully prepared such simple food as his condition required, and he rallied so speedily under his treatment that his friends and attendants thought him out of danger a few days before he died. But the healing process was slow after all, and deceptive. He was obliged to submit to a second amputation, which, in such cases, frequently had to be done after the most skillful operation in the first instance, and it so reduced his only partially recovered vitality that he soon died. This officer possessed many qualities to be admired. Under age, he might have escaped military service; but he was eager to forego the comforts of home and fair business prospects, to encounter the exposures of the camp, the trials of the march and the deadly shock of arms—thus to give up all and himself a victim upon his country's altar! Such men should be honored. He never shrank from any kind of military service. Always cheerful and eager to be foremost in positions trying to men of larger experience, he never thought himself unequal to any task assigned him. Ever kind, and considerate of the lives of his men, when no sacrifice was called for, and he asked them to do no more than he did, nor venture where he did not lead. So he fell in the fore-front of the battle for the country he loved, and that demanded so many of the best offerings her patriotic people had to give. His comrades will recall the gallant bearing of this young soldier, and think of the sacrifice that he so cheerfully made, with tearful memories, while emotions of patriotic pride will swell the heart, when they remember that with their own equal struggles, his was one of the lives that the nation sought for its redemption.

Mention should also be made of other officers and men who were wounded in this engagement. In the official returns of casualties of the Union forces at Winchester, the names of only three officers appear among the wounded of the Tenth Regi-

ment—Abbott, Davis and Hill. To these should be added that of Captain Daniel Foster of Co. B, who was among the slightly wounded.

Daniel Foster enlisted from Waitsfield, Vt., July 14th, 1862. He was appointed a Sergeant in Co. B, at the time of the organization of the company. He was promoted Second Lieutenant of Co. B, June 6th, 1864, and First Lieutenant in December following, and Captain April 6th, 1865. He was a model soldier in his personal appearance and military bearing; brave, efficient and faithful. He served in the same company throughout his term of service, with great credit to himself and to his associates, and was mustered out June 29th, 1865. At the close of the war he moved to Bloomingdale, Ill., where he now resides. He is at present serving his third term as Mayor of the city.

Jerome Ayers, who was also among the wounded, enlisted from Waterbury, July 14th, 1862. He was appointed a Corporal in Co. B, in March, 1864, and soon after a Sergeant, and First Sergeant May 20th, 1865. He was wounded at Cold Harbor, June 1st, and at Monocacy, July 9th, and for the third time Sept. 19th, 1864. He was commissioned Second Lieutenant in Co. B, June 15th, 1865. He was a typical Vermont soldier, and engaged in nearly every action in which the regiment participated.

Daniel B. Freeman enlisted from Randolph, Aug. 4th, 1862. He was wounded at the battle of Locust Grove, Nov. 27th, 1863, and again, severely, at Winchester. He was appointed Corporal in Co. G, Aug. 18th, 1864. He was among the best of the non-commissioned officers of his company and one of the bravest of men. Since the war he has studied dentistry, and is at the present time successfully pursuing his profession in Chicago, where he resides.

F. H. Hoadly, Corporal of Co. C, was born in Middletown Springs, Rutland county, Vt., April 6th, 1846. He enlisted July 19th, 1862. Previous to this time, August, 1861, he had enrolled in a company designed for the One Hundred and Twenty-second New York Volunteers, but was thrown out before muster on account of his age, being at that time only fifteen years old. One year later, however, he was accepted as a sol-

dier and became a member of Co. C, Tenth Regiment, then sixteen years and three months old. He was in all the battles of the regiment previous to the 19th of September, 1864, and was engaged in this action in the first advance of the regiment, until the division halted at the ridge near the Dinkle house. During this momentary suspension of the general advance, Corporal Hoadly says "that he found himself with sixty or seventy men from the Second and Third Divisions somewhat in advance of the main line, in plain sight of a two gun battery, which was doing much damage to our troops." They at once organized a charge and attempted to take it; they succeeded in silencing the guns and driving the gunners away. But just then the Confederate infantry gained an apparent success over the troops on our right and the gunners of this battery returned to their pieces and opened upon their daring assailants, in turn driving them back, wounding a large number, and Hoadly severely. He says that he "believes that this force was without a commissioned officer and was acting without orders." Corporal Hoadly was a good soldier and a worthy representative of our fighting men; he never was voluntarily off duty or absent from a fight. He was one of Captain Davis' seventy-five Vermonters who held the skirmish line against Ramseur's division at the battle of Monocacy. Upon the withdrawal of the line, and when the main force had reached the railroad bridge, Hoadly, with four others, among whom were Peter Avery of Co. C and John W. Bancroft, was sent back in order to hold the enemy in check while they crossed. Hoadly and his companions were the last to cross, barely escaping capture. After the war he settled in Wallingford, where he still resides, and is engaged in manufacturing.

Henry C. Irish, in the list of severely wounded, enlisted from Burlington, Aug. 2d, 1862, and was a member of Co. D. He was appointed a Corporal upon the organization of the company and First Sergeant Jan. 1st, 1864. He was commissioned Second Lieutenant of Co. E, Dec. 19th, 1864. He was discharged on account of wounds, May 9th, 1865, with a record as a soldier unsurpassed by any of his comrades.

Zophar M. Mansur was severely wounded at Winchester, losing his right arm near the shoulder. He was born in Morgan,



ZOPHAR M. MANSUR.

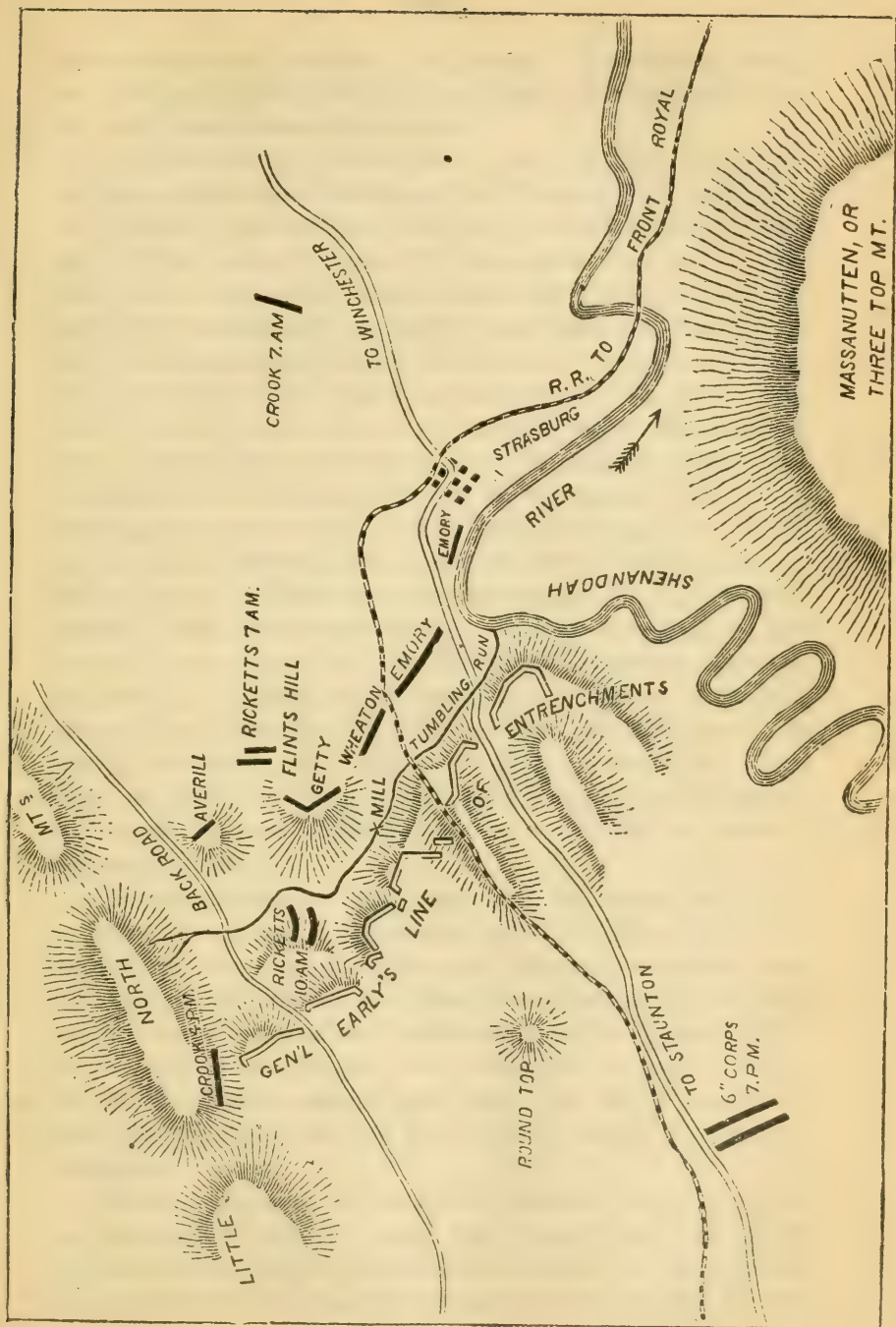
Orleans county, Vt., Nov. 23d, 1843. He was educated in the common schools and at the Derby Academy. But before completing his studies preparatory to entering upon any business or professional calling, he was confronted by the agitation caused by the breaking out of the civil war. This agitation raised questions that all patriotic young men had to meet at that time, and decide for themselves in one way or another. And not unlike a great many others, he settled the controversy in his own case by seeking the humblest place in the ranks of the country's defenders, while he was but nineteen years of age. He enlisted from Charleston, Vt., Aug. 11th, 1862, and became a member of Co. K, Tenth Vermont Volunteers. He was appointed a Corporal upon the organization of the company. He could not have been other than a faithful soldier, serving bravely and intelligently in all the battles and skirmishes where the regiment was engaged. After the battle he was taken to the Taylor House hospital at Winchester, where his arm was amputated. He was discharged for wounds received in this action, Aug. 31st, 1865. At the close of the war he engaged in teaching school for a year or two, or until he was appointed postmaster at Island Pond, Vt., in 1867. This position he held for nineteen years. In the meantime he studied law in the office of Lieutenant-Governor Dale and was admitted to practice in 1873. Upon leaving the postoffice in 1885, he was elected State's Attorney for Essex county, which office he held for two years. He also represented the town of Brighton in the legislature of 1886, and was a State senator from Essex county in 1888. While a member of this body he served on a number of important committees as chairman and otherwise. He was a member of the select committee on the part of the State to examine and consider a series of text books treating the subject of stimulants and narcotics, and their effects upon the human system. September 1st, 1889, he was appointed Deputy Collector of Customs at the port of Island Pond, Vt., and continued in the office four years. In 1890 he was chosen Department Commander of the Grand Army of the Republic, Department of Vermont. He is at the present time a Trustee of the Soldiers' Home, situated at Bennington, Vt. Commander Mansur has filled all of the high positions to which he has been

appointed with conspicuous ability and exemplary fidelity. His present residence is Island Pond, Vt., where he is engaged in the successful practice of his profession.

FISHER'S HILL.

Coming in between Winchester and Cedar Creek, in the order of time, the battle of Fisher's Hill at this distance seems a mere brilliant episode to vary the grand monotony of Sheridan's victories in the Shenandoah Valley. It was a "hurricane battle"—a flash of white lightning and everything was over. Yet it was a battle won by strategy. The enemy was completely deceived and then overwhelmingly defeated. The height, the scene of the battle, is situated twenty-five miles south of Winchester, within a mile of and south of Strasburg, on what they there call the Staunton pike. There is a sharp rise in this pike, near the mouth of the Luray Valley, which debouches into the Shenandoah Valley, a little to the east of Fisher's Hill, as one stream flows into another. Here the width of the Shenandoah Valley, averaging, below, fifteen miles, is pinched up to four miles, between what are called the Massanutten and the Little North Mountains, the former on the left as you go south, and the latter on the right. The river washes the broad foot of the Massanutten, and borders the eastern edge of the valley. Fisher's Hill is so formed that it appears somewhat like a huge high-fronted billow of earth and rocks, which had some time been rolling down the valley, and become strangled between these two mountains and held still, with its frowning crest looking northward, where it now sternly faced our advance.

The enemy was posted upon this crest, immediately behind fortifications, with his front protected by a lower range of hills, ploughed between by ragged ravines. The railroad, also running generally north and south, facing the lines of either army, gashed these hills, crossed, at a considerable elevation, a brook called Tumbling run, that found its crooked way here, along down to the river. All these furnished good shelter for our men from the enemy's sharpshooters and his artillery, when we lay in position. But there were many exposed points to be crossed, and difficult acclivities to climb, as well as some broad, open



PLAN OF THE BATTLE OF FISHER'S HILL, 22ND SEPTEMBER, 1764.



spaces to traverse, in gaining his position. The soldiers, though now trusting implicitly in Sheridan, thought that our passage up the valley was successfully disputed.

On the evening of the twentieth, when the Sixth Corps filed into the woods north of Strasburg, the Nineteenth deployed into the meadows just south of the town, in battle line across that part of the enemy's front. So we rested over night. The twenty-first was spent in reconnoitering and putting the army in position for definite and determined operations. The Sixth Corps was placed upon the right of the Nineteenth ; most of the cavalry was sent up the Luray Valley, and so expected to reach New Market in the rear of the enemy, which it unfortunately failed to do. Crook's two divisions were not brought into service, but concealed in the woods northwest of Strasburg. There was little fighting on this day, and little advance made, if we except one brigade of Getty's division, and the Second Brigade of our Third Division. These two brigades fought for an advanced position, which the enemy seemed unwilling to relinquish, and gained it just as night fell. They cleared a splendid elevation of ground for artillery, which was at once occupied by Lamb's Rhode Island Battery. During the night the balance of the Second Division moved up, and threw up entrenchments. The First Brigade of the Third Division also went forward and joined the Second Brigade. This division now constituted the extreme right of the army.

Although Sheridan here occupied a line a mile and a half in extent, it was not a continuous line. He seized and held prominent points, easy of defense, and affording protection ; nor did his divisions, brigades and detachments face the same parallel throughout, but here bent back around a hill or jutting point, and there dropped forward into a ravine, as the case required. The Third Division curved back toward the left, a proper defense of the right, and the high ground, requiring this conformation.

Thus the morning of the 22d of September found the opposing armies of the valley fronting and frowning at each other, apparently with all the probabilities of success in favor of the enemy, although three days before they had been woefully beaten.

The strength of their position defied assault in front, but the hopes of our army were now too high to leave possible success unattempted. The first business of the morning was a thorough inspection, by Generals Sheridan, Wright and Emory, of the enemy and his works, and the ground stretching far away to his left; to penetrate, if possible, his purpose, and learn what new disposition he had made during the night. They were satisfied that he only purposed to defend himself against a direct assault, that probably appearing to be all that was necessary for him to do.

General Crook now started upon an expedition similar to that performed so successfully at Winchester, although this was susceptible of being conducted in entire secrecy. In the meantime, to divert attention from Crook's movement, and to gain a position from which we could move rapidly to his assistance at the decisive moment, the Third Division swung out from the right, brushed away the enemy's skirmishers, and formed a line immediately threatening his left flank. To make the deception still more complete, Averill's division of cavalry was moved to our right and rear, as if that was the extent of operations in this direction. The enemy faced his lines and turned his guns to meet any further advance from this quarter, went to work with the spade, and seemed content.

Say now it is 4 o'clock. Crook has toiled with his command westward, up the steep side of the North Mountain, and then moved south far enough to gain the rear of the rebel works; then facing east, crawled stealthily yet rapidly to his assigned position. He is now in the edge of the timber, his whole column lapping the enemy's flank, ready to rush upon his rear. An instant more, wholly unexpected by them, he dashes out and leaps forward. At the same time Ricketts' division, seconding Crook's command from the position taken in the morning, and in anticipation of this very thing, sprang forward, quickly traversed the field before them, mounted the rebel works in front and cleared them instantly. The work here was done. The Confederates, those who did not at once yield themselves as prisoners, fled terrified, leaving everything that might encumber their flight. In the meantime the troops on our left were nobly car-

rying out their part of the programme. Under a heavier storm of deadly missiles—and they were *under* it, for it was quite impossible that the rebels should keep a perfect range on this uneven ground—they rapidly closed in and helped to complete the victory. For the enemy it was a terrible rout. The strong position at Fisher's Hill gave Early an advantage, probably equal to five thousand men, over Sheridan. It was wrested from him, however, by superior strategy. We captured twenty pieces of artillery, sixteen stand of colors, and eleven hundred prisoners. Our division alone captured four hundred prisoners and six pieces of artillery. Colonel Emerson, commanding the First Brigade of the Third Division, says in his report of the action: "The credit of capturing three of these pieces belongs to the Tenth Vermont Volunteers and the One Hundred and Fifty-first New York Volunteers. The One Hundred and Sixth New York Volunteers claim to have captured one Parrott gun." But it was only because they happened to be on that part of the line which we attacked. Everybody captured prisoners and guns that day. The Tenth Regiment lost only five wounded and less than that number killed.

Two days after the battle, in a dispatch to General Grant, General Sheridan thus sums up the partial results: "The result of the battle of Fisher's Hill gives us twenty pieces of artillery, eleven hundred prisoners of war and a large amount of artillery ammunition, caissons, limbers, etc." Beside prisoners captured two hundred and fifty men and officers were killed and wounded, making the enemy's total loss thirteen hundred and fifty.

REPORT OF CAPTAIN LUCIUS T. HUNT, TENTH VERMONT INFANTRY, OF OPERATIONS SEPTEMBER 22.

HEADQUARTERS TENTH VERMONT INFANTRY, }
CAMP NEAR HARRISONBURG, VA., September 26, 1864. }

In the action which took place on the 22d instant at Fisher's Hill, the regiment, upon the formation to attack, was posted upon the left of the brigade in the second line of battle. In the advance to the ridge, next that on which the enemy was entrenched, it met with a trifling loss in wounded, and after lying in line of battle upon the rising slope of the ridge until near 5 P. M., took part in the general movement, and marched in line of battle, under a threatening fire of shot and canister for a time, to attack the enemy's works, with admirable steadiness. On reaching the open, upon the ridge, it moved by the right flank until uncovered by the first line, then forming upon its right, when the brigade broke into a rushing charge

down the slope and up the height, which the enemy scarcely waited to receive. The regiment entered the works among the first, and in this charge took two brass field pieces and fifty-eight prisoners, following the routed enemy up the pike until dark. My loss was small, viz.: One enlisted man killed, one commissioned officer and seven enlisted men wounded.

I respectfully congratulate the brigade commander upon the results of these engagements, of incalculable value to our cause, and inspiring increased confidence among officers and men of the brigade in themselves, each other, and their brigade commander.

I remain, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

L. T. HUNT,

Captain, Commanding Regiment.

Capt. C. H. LEONARD,

Assistant Adjutant-General.

The following clipping from a series of most entertaining articles, covering the entire period of the Tenth Regiment's service, by Lieutenant T. H. White of Co. G, illustrates the enthusiasm shown by the men in this action:

It was about 4 P. M. when our lines commenced advancing with the Tenth Vermont in front. We had a level plateau to pass over with slight depressions about every forty feet that extended clear across the plateau. The enemy's guns could rake every foot of the ground between the brow of the hill and the works we were expected to carry at the point of the bayonet. Colonel Emerson was in command, and he would wait until the rebel guns were loaded and ready to be discharged when his bugle would call a halt, and the troops would drop flat upon the ground. The movements were so timed that we would reach the depressions just in time, and the enemy's grape and canister would go screeching harmlessly over our heads. It was one of the well executed movements on the battlefield and saved the troops from what must have been a severe loss.

Just before reaching the deep cut in front of the enemy's works we were greatly cheered by seeing the head of Crook's column approaching the enemy's works some four hundred yards to our right. It was some forty feet to the bottom of the deep cut and an almost perpendicular bank on the opposite side. We succeeded in climbing to the top and found ourselves facing the rebel guns. Some of our boys were directly in front of one gun that was loaded and Johnny reb stepped forward to insert the tube of the lanyard when one of the boys brought his musket to bear on him and he went down before he had had time to fire his piece.

A moment later and we were piling over the works. The rebel soldiers had dropped to the ground and indicated their determination to surrender by taking their belts and cartridge boxes and throwing them to the ground. It was a great day for the Tenth Vermont. The brigade had already captured the enemy's strongly fortified position with all their guns and troops used in defense of the works.

Lieutenant Daniel Foster of Co. B was in command of our company. He was a fighter from away back, and he lost no time in pushing forward after that portion of the enemy who had escaped. The enemy were making a show of resistance and were firing as they retreated. Lieutenant Foster was some three feet in advance of me and I had turned my head to see the other troops

as they came over the works when a bullet cut the shoulder strap from the Lieutenant's left shoulder, passed under my chin so close that it pulled the long beard and passed to the rear. It was a close call for us both, but neither was hurt.

The Union loss was, in every way and from all arms of the service, five hundred and twenty-eight. The Tenth had but one man killed, Plummer B. Hall of Co. A, and four wounded—Albert N. Nye of Co. F, Leroy Dodge and Thomas F. Dwyer of Co. B and John C. George of Co. K. Captain John A. Hicks of the Tenth, acting on brigade staff, was severely wounded.

John A. Hicks was a son of Rev. Dr. Hicks, formerly rector of Trinity church, this city. He enlisted from Rutland and was appointed by General William Y. W. Ripley Sergeant-Major of the Tenth Regiment. He was promoted Second Lieutenant of Co. B, Dec. 17th, 1862; First Lieutenant, June 6th, 1864; Captain Co. E, Dec. 19th, 1864. In the early part of his term of service he suffered a great deal from sickness, but finally regained robust health and served until discharged for disability on account of wounds, May 2d, 1865. He was away from his company for a considerable period on staff duty and was often complimented for gallant and meritorious conduct in action.

Albert N. Nye enlisted from Highgate, Vt., and was appointed Corporal in Co. F upon the organization of the company, promoted Sergeant and First Sergeant and Second Lieutenant in the same company. Discharged June 22d, 1865.

Without waiting to see the results of this victory, Sheridan sent what cavalry he had at hand in pursuit. He immediately followed with the Nineteenth and Sixth Corps, nor halted until he reached Woodstock, twelve miles away. The pursuit was resumed on the afternoon of the twenty-third, and continued as far as Harrisonburg, which point we reached on the twenty-fifth, where Early took to the mountains, whither cavalry and artillery could not pursue.

During the time required for making this distance, we were almost constantly skirmishing with the enemy. so closely was he followed. At Mount Jackson and at New Market he enacted the farce of resistance, turned about, displayed something like a line of battle, and hurled railroad iron at us from his Rodman

guns, but it only lasted a short time, like a spasm brought on by over-taxation of the nervous system.

From Harrisonburg, Sheridan pushed out on the twenty-ninth as far as Mount Crawford, with the Sixth Corps, and sent the cavalry to Staunton and Waynesborough, where they destroyed vast amounts of public property. Here the pursuit ceased, and the troops returned to Harrisonburg. The supply train came up, and several paymasters, issuing provisions and greenbacks, the former being in much the greater demand, at least a supply of coffee and sugar. Colonel Henry also rejoined the command at this point. On the 6th of October, the army started back toward our base of supplies at Harper's Ferry, a hundred miles away, and reached Strasburg on the afternoon of the eighth.

In retiring down the valley, General Sheridan literally obeyed the instructions of General Grant, delivered to General Hunter on the 5th of August and soon after turned over to his successor in command.* He reports this terrible business as follows :

"In moving back to this point the whole country from the Blue Ridge to the North Mountain has been made untenable for a rebel army. I have destroyed over two thousand barns, filled with wheat and hay, and farming implements, over seventy mills, filled with flour and wheat, have driven in front of the army over four thousand head of stock, and have killed and issued to the troops not less than three thousand sheep."

He also went beyond the instructions above referred to, and burned a large number of dwellings, but assigns the following reasons for his action :

"Lieutenant John R. Meigs, my engineer officer, was murdered beyond Harrisonburg, near Dayton. For this atrocious act all the houses within an area of five miles were burned. Since I came into the valley from Harper's Ferry, every train, every small party, and every straggler, has been bushwhacked *by the people* ; many of whom have protection papers from commanders who have been hitherto in the valley."

This, every living soldier who was in this campaign knows to be true. The people were meek-faced citizens by day, and

* See page 240.

in the presence of any considerable body of Union troops ; but, as soon as the troops were out of sight, when darkness came on, they became desperate and bloodthirsty guerillas ; and in this character they stole upon our men like savages, and shot them down or dragged them away to the woods, where some of them were found hung up by their heels with their throats cut. Colonel Toles, Chief Quartermaster of the Sixth Corps, and Captain Buchanan, Commissary Officer of our division, were thus waylaid and shot. Major H. W. Kingsley, who was with Captain Buchanan just before he was killed, gives the following account of his assassination. They were both accompanying the supply train to Harper's Ferry, and at night the train was halted near Summit Point, and Captain Buchanan suggested that they take a square meal and occupy a civilized bed, as there was a commodiously appearing mansion near by. Kingsley, fearing mischief, declined, preferring to sleep under one of his wagons ; and tried to persuade his chief to remain with the train and take an early start the next morning. But the Captain would not be persuaded, and took his orderly and went to the house, obtained his supper and retired for the night. During the night, he and his orderly were taken out of the house and foully murdered, for no crime in the world, and their dead bodies were found next morning in the woods near by, stripped of everything valuable. Concealed in their houses, or in the guise of friends, they made bloody capital of our conversation, counted our files for the Confederate chief, and pounced upon the weary soldier who, lame and panting, had fallen a few rods behind the column, to drag him away a prisoner, or butchered him on the spot. Could anything justify their course ? Could any punishment be too severe ?

A Confederate force, somehow collected, pursued Sheridan down the valley. On the eighth, their cavalry charged spitefully upon the rear of Custer's division, that was covering the march. So the next day, Torbert, with all of our cavalry force, turned upon them, and in a very short but decisive engagement, defeated them, capturing three hundred prisoners and all of their "rolling stock" except one piece of artillery, and then chased them back to Mount Jackson. It might have been supposed now that either Early had withdrawn from the valley,

or that his force was so reduced and demoralized that a less number of troops could take care of him. Therefore, the Sixth Corps, under orders for Petersburg, took up the line of march for Washington, via Ashby's Gap, on the 10th of October. Halting at Front Royal until the thirteenth, the corps then moved on a dozen miles or so, and was in the act of crossing the Shenandoah river, when it was ordered back to Middletown, and into a position on the right of the army we had left four days since.

CEDAR CREEK.

The morning of the 19th of October was exceedingly foggy. With a little effort, apparently, water could have been wrung out of the chilly, vaporous atmosphere. There was no wind, but the density of the mist made the heavy, sombre air visible, and it moved in restless folds toward all points of the compass. Men followed the flag by instinct, as the bright flame of its folds was extinguished by the low creeping clouds that misted and mizzled over everything. These were conditions to make an army alert and watchful and to prompt its sentinels to challenge even the darkness around them. And it seems as if General Wright, temporarily in command, had taken the usual precaution to guard against any common or extraordinary perils of the situation. Previous to the nineteenth inst., daily reconnaissance had been sent out; and on the evening of the eighteenth, scarcely eight hours had elapsed since it had been reported to him that no enemy was near. General Wright says: "About 9 o'clock of that evening, I was called upon by Major-General Crook, commanding the Army of West Virginia, who reported that the reconnaissance of a brigade sent out by him that day to ascertain the position of the enemy, had returned to camp and reported that nothing was to be found in his old camp and that he had doubtless retreated up the valley. * * * * * but anxious to place the truth of the report beyond a doubt, I at once ordered two reconnaissances to start at the first dawn of the morning, one of a brigade of infantry to move out upon and follow the general direction of the pike leading up the valley; the other, also a brigade, to take the Back road, some three miles to the westward and nearly parallel to the former, with

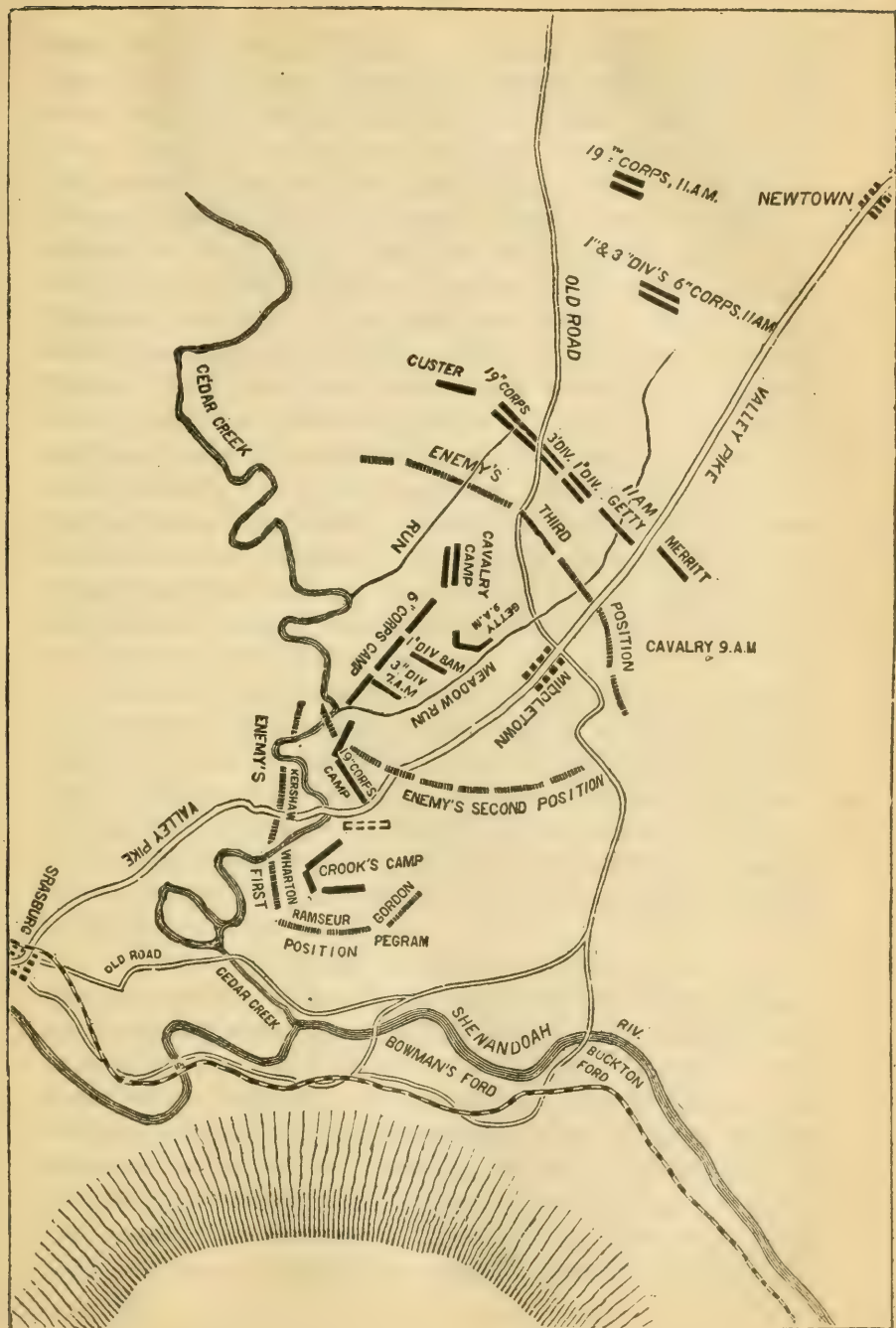
instructions to move forward till the enemy was found and strongly felt, so as to clearly ascertain his intentions." While these troops were preparing to go out, and General Thomas of the Eighth Vermont, in command of McMillan's brigade of the Nineteenth Corps, had this brigade in line, and on the instant of moving to confirm or dispel the doubt of General Wright as to the report he had received late in the evening before, just at the blush of dawn, the shock of the enemy's assault fell upon both flanks of his army. It is difficult to see what more General Wright could have done to prevent a surprise, as the circumstances did not appear to warrant him in keeping the troops under arms all night, and it is doubtful whether any other commander would have acted differently or with greater precaution. The Union army, now called the Army of the Shenandoah, at this time consisted of the Sixth Corps, three divisions; the Nineteenth Corps, two divisions; one battalion from the One Hundred and Eighty-fourth New York had been added to the First Brigade, Third Division, Sixth Corps, and one brigade from the First Division had been left at Winchester. The Army of Western Virginia, two small divisions; a provisional division commanded by Colonel J. Howard Kitching, of which only the Sixth New York Heavy Artillery and a detachment from one other regiment were in the battle, and three divisions of cavalry. The artillery numbered about fifty pieces, although less than this number engaged in the action. All were encamped on the northern bank of Cedar Creek. This stream, flowing southeast, cuts the pike about three and three-fourth miles south of Middletown, and joins the Shenandoah river a mile to the east of it. It was fordable at almost any point, although its high banks made it difficult for teams to pass, except at the usual crossings where the banks were leveled down to the water's edge. The Winchester and Staunton pike is the main traveled road of the valley, and from Middletown to Strasburg it runs nearly parallel with the river, averaging a mile or two miles from its west bank, until it reaches Strasburg, where the pike and the river approach each other. Three miles west there is a road running up the valley parallel with the pike as far south as Middletown, where a branch road turns to the east and crosses it,

going down to the fords on the river and the creek and so finds its way into Strasburg. This is called the Old road and the Back road.

Our lines began at a point near the river, not far from the confluence of the creek, and extended three miles, more or less, along the creek in a northwest direction. General Crook's two divisions, commanded respectively by Colonel Joseph Thoburn and Colonel Rutherford B. Hayes, since President of the United States, were on the left, overlooking the junction of the two streams and a ford just above. Colonel J. Howard Kitching was in the rear and to the north of Crook's corps, facing due east. The Nineteenth Corps was just across the pike on the west of it, its two divisions in a single line somewhat conformed to a deep bend in the creek, and facing it. Still further to the right and rear were the camps of the Sixth Corps, the Third Division on the left and separated from the Nineteenth Corps by Meadow run, a small stream flowing south into Cedar Creek, the First Division on its right, and the Second in the rear of the First, refaced and consequently facing west. Beyond and on the extreme right Merritt's and Custer's divisions of cavalry were posted. The Union line was positioned according to military phrase *en èchelon*, and considering the manner and point of the enemy's attack was a fortunate formation.

It may be seen by the accompanying sketch of the battlefield, that the cavalry and most of the Sixth Corps, while they were considerably west of Middletown, were also north of the village. This fact should be remembered while studying those accounts of the battle that speak of the Sixth Corps as being "driven north of Middletown." It is quite obvious that this corps could strike the pike north of the town and the enemy more quickly by moving east in a straight line than by going south, or in any other direction. This, however, was not the exact course taken.

Our forces have been estimated at twenty-five thousand, including all arms of the service and were under the command of Major-General H. G. Wright. General Sheridan was away, having stayed at Winchester on the night of the eighteenth, on his return from Washington. Winchester is only fifteen miles



PLAN OF THE BATTLE OF CEDAR CREEK, 19TH OCTOBER, 1864.



from Cedar Creek, and General Sheridan came up with his troops in line of battle after riding less than twelve miles. The enemy was in his old position at Fisher's Hill with his main force, but a considerable force had been pushed out to Hupp's Hill, between Strasburg and Cedar Creek. Here a sharp action occurred between this advance and a detachment of Thoburn's division of the Eighth Corps and the First Vermont Cavalry, on the thirteenth, without advantage to the latter, although the enemy withdrew. It was supposed that the force of the enemy was about equal to that of General Sheridan, although General Early says with monotonous formality that he had about eight or nine thousand muskets. It seems as if the General never could be trusted with a sufficient number of troops to cope successfully with his antagonist. He certainly had with him the troops with which he fought the battles of Winchester and Fisher's Hill, excepting those eliminated in the battles, and he had been reinforced by Kershaw's division of infantry and a large force of cavalry under General T. W. Rosser. These arrived about the 5th of October.

General Early's plan of attack was to make a feint against our right with his cavalry, move three large divisions with several batteries against our left center, and the balance of his army, three divisions, around our left flank and strike us in the rear. As soon as this flank and rear movement should become successful, and the attack begun, it was to be followed by a stunning blow upon the Nineteenth Corps. His own and other accounts of his plan may be interesting.

"The plan of attack on which I determined was to send the three divisions of the Second Corps, to wit, Gordon's, Ramseur's and Pegram's, under General Gordon, to the enemy's rear, to make the attack at 5 o'clock in the morning, which would be a little before daybreak; to move myself with Kershaw's and Wharton's divisions and all the artillery along the pike through Strasburg and attack the enemy on the front and left flank as soon as Gordon should become engaged, and for Rosser to move with his own and Wickham's brigade on the Back road across Cedar Creek and attack the enemy's cavalry simultaneously

with Gordon's attack, while Lomax should move by Front Royal, cross the river and come to the valley pike, so as to strike the enemy wherever he might be, of which he was to judge by the sound of firing."

Here is an account of the manner in which the plan was executed by a Confederate officer in Gordon's column:

"It commenced a little past midnight. While demonstrations were made against the federal right, where the sound of musketry already announced a fight on the picket line, the flanking column of the Confederates, toiling along seven miles of rugged country, crossed the north fork of the Shenandoah by a ford about a mile east of the junction of Cedar Creek with that stream. The march was performed in profound silence. Many places had to be traversed by the men in single file, who occasionally had to cling to the bushes on the precipitous sides of the mountain to assist their foothold. At dawn the flanking column was across the ford, Gordon's division in front, next Ramseur, and Pegram's in reserve. Early had brought his column unperceived to the rear of the left flank of the federal forces; it remained now but to close in upon the enemy and fight rapidly."

Here also is another account, by a Union officer in the Nineteenth Corps:

"His cavalry and light artillery had orders to advance upon our right, so as to occupy the attention of Torbert's cavalry and the Sixth Corps. His infantry marched in five columns, of which Gordon, Ramseur and Pegram were to place themselves by daybreak on the left rear of the whole Union position, while Kershaw and Wharton should at the same hour be close up under the entrenched crest held by the Army of West Virginia. The management of this advance was admirable. The cannons had been left in camp, lest they should clatter against the shanks of the bayonets; the men conducted themselves with the usual intelligence of the American soldier, whether Northern or Southern; and this fearfully perilous night march, under the nose of a powerful enemy, was accomplished with a success little less than miraculous."

Of course there was scarcely a soldier in the army who believed that the enemy would venture upon an attack after he had been so often beaten, much less that he would make this hazardous attempt where the untimely clink of a horse's hoof against a stone, or the accidental discharge of a musket, would have invited sure destruction. Probably it was this unwarrantable conviction of security, coupled with some contempt for a whipped foe, that accounts for any want of more determined vigilance on the part of our men. There is also a reasonable view of the case. The ground over which they must move to the attack was thought to be impracticable. But the night was dark, and the sturdy column stole on while we were all unconscious of its approach. Only once was there a suspicion of anything wrong, although they passed within four hundred yards of the sentinels; then it was an undefined, uncertain sound, muffled in the distance, and was treated as a fancy. So the hours of night wore away. With morning came the crash. A heavy fog hung upon the river, and spread over the land, veiling everything in its unbroken sombre cloud, so concealing the clever trick that was to be sprung upon us. That cloud bred us mischief. In it grew the many-headed monster, that first, a little thing, came pattering and screaming upon our right in the gray dawn of day and disappeared, then like a terrific thunderbolt burst upon the left, shattering there whatever it touched.

It will be remembered that the Army of Western Virginia was on the left, facing south and east, with Kitching's division, amounting to less than a brigade, on Crook's left and rear, also facing east. The rebel line of assault was formed with Gordon's division stretched diagonally across Kitching's left. Ramseur's and Pegram's divisions confronted the single brigade of Crook's corps, then turned off to the left of the main line of defense, and therefore stood opposed to the flank and rear of this line, at the same time reaching around so as to connect with Wharton's division in Crook's immediate front, while Kershaw's larger division confronted the Nineteenth Corps, though not yet within striking distance. They curved around this part of our line like an immense fish-hook.

Soon after the small demonstration on the right, the enemy being now fully prepared, fell upon Kitching's force and drew it in, Colonel Kitching being mortally wounded. But the advance of the Confederates being in three directions, they next struck Colonel Thoburn's division of Crook's Corps, the most southerly part of our line, in front and on the left flank. Colonel Thoburn says "that so rapid was the advance of the enemy, that there was no time to prepare for defense." Only one volley greeted the enemy as they approached and came pouring with hideous yells, into his breastworks. He describes the Confederate force as greatly superior to his own, "enabling him not only to turn our left, but also to effect an entrance between the First and Third Brigades then holding the works. Being thus subjected to enfilading fires, and also to a direct fire from the front, the two brigades were driven from the works," and their retreat, at first orderly, was soon "converted into a confused rout." But Colonel Thoburn had time to send word to Colonel Rutherford B. Hayes, commanding the Second Division of the Eighth Corps, who was farther to the north, although the plan of the battle indicates that he was close up to Thoburn's division. He was more than a mile away. Colonel Thoburn notified Colonel Hayes of his own disaster, and probably anticipating what had happened to Colonel Kitching on his left, quickly conceived himself between two fires, with an unknown force in his front. Colonel Hayes says: "My command was immediately ordered under arms and soon after formed in line of battle under the direction of Brevet Major-General Crook, Major-General Wright being present." About this time General Wright ordered this division to be moved by the right flank and to close upon the Nineteenth Corps. Unfortunately these orders were understood by some of the regimental commanders to be orders to fall back, and the line began to break to pieces and scatter under the heavy fire which was now pouring in from the front. "But in every regiment a considerable number of men continued to contest the advance of the enemy with determination, and succeeded in delaying them until time enough was given to get off all trains and property from our own camps and from camps immediately on our right and at army headquarters." Everything

on the left of the Nineteenth Corps had now been driven back or captured. Although the big storm had lasted but a moment, yet in that moment Crook's corps and Kitching's nominal force had melted away. The gallant men who had charged so splendidly at Winchester and Fisher's Hill were here taught the very disagreeable nature of their own strategy. The enemy came upon them as a wave of the sea dashes upon the beach, licking up the dry sticks and rubbish that have been lodged near the water's edge, carrying some far ashore, but bearing most of it back on its reflux tide.

The conflict next fell upon the Nineteenth Corps. Gordon, Ramseur and Pegram came up unopposed and struck its rear while Kershaw was charging in front, and in less than an hour, nothing except the deserted tents and abandoned baggage, the lost artillery and the brave dead remained, and these were in the hands of the enemy. But it must not be supposed that the troops here gave way without a desperate struggle. Both Generals, Early in front and Gordon on the left rear, met with stern opposition. General Emory fought his corps with almost fatal tenacity, leaving in killed and wounded nearly a thousand men and officers. General Early says that Emory was "surprised" and his position "carried without the least difficulty." General Emory says: "At this hour"—an hour previous to the assault upon his lines—"my whole command was under arms, in accordance with a standing order from these headquarters. My staff was up and saddled and I was in the act of saddling when I heard firing to the left, in the direction of General Crook's camp, followed by prolonged cheers as if the enemy were making an assault." It will be remembered that a part of his troops had been ordered, and a brigade—General Emory says a division—was on the point of moving out to reconnoiter the enemy's position when the action began on the left; therefore, there was no surprise at this point. General Emory heard the first ripple of danger that came over the opaque and enveloping billows of fog and knew his approaching peril. He exerted himself with great gallantry, personally directing his divisions and brigades and checking portions of the enemy's advance, and thus for a while delayed his complete possession of the pike and enabled

some of our trains to escape capture. General Stephen Thomas, the veteran commander of the Eighth Vermont Regiment, then in command of McMillan's brigade, immediately threw it across the pike and plunged with it into the woods where he tried to arrest fugitives from the Eighth Corps, and attempted to beat back the overwhelming masses of the enemy then pressing on unopposed in pursuit; but he was soon obliged to retire, leaving fully one-third of his men dead and wounded on the ground, although two other brigades came to his assistance. Meantime Gordon pushed on his flanking column, extending it around to the rear of the position still clung to by Emory, until he was squarely between him and Middletown, in possession of the pike. Emory now formed his remaining division upon the reverse side of his own breastworks, and endeavored for a moment to check the advance of the rebels; but he could only check them. He was left alone with one division; Grover had been overwhelmed in detail, himself wounded, and was retiring as best he could. The rest of the corps soon followed.

General Emory fought his corps with great bravery, and for some time faced the enemy with an organized front. His division and brigade commanders also are entitled to great praise for their conspicuous gallantry. Very likely few men would have done better, situated as they were.

The Sixth Corps, hearing the roar of the conflict through the darkness, had packed up and were prepared to move promptly when ordered. General Ricketts, in command of the corps, was not long in ordering it into line of battle. The Third Division was formed into line at right angles to our original position, facing east, the First Division formed on our left, a little to the rear, the Second came next; and still farther to the left and rear, in order to brace the whole line—if the hurried and irregular formation of this corps could be called a line, for, as a matter of fact, each division fought independently of the other all the morning—the cavalry was posted. Early's army had now become concentrated on a line running nearly parallel with and on the west side of the pike covering our whole front and extending far beyond either flank. He had five large divisions, it will be remembered, well supplied with artillery, which

he commanded in person ; and there was now nothing left except the Sixth Corps and Torbert's cavalry to match him. The enemy at once opened a severe fire of artillery and musketry upon our division, from a commanding crest in front of the line we had taken up, sweeping all the ground before us. This fire continued for half an hour, pouring into our front ; it was then increased by an enfilading fire of artillery which had been brought into position on our right, and the division fell back to a line parallel with that of the First Division, although some distance away from it. The rebels immediately advanced their line of battle to the crest we had left, and it seemed as if they were determined to force us still farther back. Now it happened when we fell back that three guns of Battery M, Fifth United States (Captain McKnight's), had been left in position. The rebels at once took possession of them and were in the act of turning them upon us, whereupon the Tenth Vermont and Sixth Maryland were ordered to charge and recover them. We had retreated four hundred yards, and every inch must now be retraced ; the regiments advanced swiftly over the space, through a terrific storm of lead and iron, drove the enemy in confusion from the crest, recaptured the guns and dragged them off by hand. These were the only guns taken from the enemy during the battle which were not first abandoned.

Sergeant William Mahony, color-bearer of the Tenth regiment, was the first to reach these guns. He immediately sprang upon one of them, flag in hand, saying, "They is taken, Kurnel." We maintained this position too long. The enemy coming up in heavier force, striking the troops that were on our left, and pouring in a destructive fire from the right, we were ordered back to the second ridge above mentioned. We should have gone back at once, and moved quickly, instead of holding on until flanked on the right and left as we did, and then stubbornly fighting as we gave ground. We had suffered terribly in this adventure, a number of officers being wounded, and Captain L. D. Thompson killed. But the enemy had met with his first repulse that morning, on the west of the pike, and the manifest lack of confidence with which he fought afterwards, until his whole force hesitated and recoiled before the stubborn resistance

of the Sixth Corps, began to show itself at this point. We endeavored to make a stand upon this second line, but were ordered away, and a position was taken upon a ridge which afforded a better command of the enemy's position, who had by this time crossed Meadow run in considerable force, and were reaching out for our right, which extended toward Cedar Creek, but not near enough to prevent a force from moving along its bank between us and the stream. The division stayed here for some time, and continued firing rapidly upon the enemy in front, driving him back twice as he attempted to advance. Even in this dangerous position the division was ordered to charge the enemy. The instructions were to swing forward so as to strike the force just spoken of as working around our right flank, and against whom General Keifer had been warned when he assumed the command of the division, General Ricketts being in command of the Sixth Corps, but at that moment, a heavy column of the enemy appeared upon our left. To advance then would be deliberately walking into a *cul de sac*; therefore the order to charge was suspended and the division was moved to the rear and farther to the left, passing around some distance to the right of the Second Division and the cavalry which seemed to support each other all the morning, while the First and Third Divisions were left to make the best resistance they could without supports. We hardly saw any other organization of our troops until about 10 o'clock, and we had reached a position on the Old road about one mile and a quarter from our camp and a little to the north and west of Middletown. When the Third Division moved away from Early's flanking columns on its right and left, he immediately extended his left and we were still confronted by a heavy force eagerly pressing forward, and the battle raged on with great fury, each division retiring, but fighting and giving ground by inches, and foiling the enemy by the simple tactics of not knowing defeat. But the enemy's fire soon slackened in our division front, and it is presumed that the First Division experienced the same relief, as both divisions were soon withdrawn, with the intention of establishing a new line, and one upon which all of our available troops might be concentrated for more concerted resistance than had thus far seemed possible. This was at length accomplished.

It is perhaps less practicable than impossible to follow the movements of each separate division in this fighting retreat of the Sixth Corps at Cedar Creek. Each division made its own gallant record. Ours hung well together, was not once disorganized and at no time withdrew from the enemy's front without orders. And this may be said of the other divisions, and of Merritt's and Custer's cavalry divisions, and of all that were engaged in the battle, of the retirement of the troops on the west of the pike and of Meadow run. The Second Division, and especially the Vermont Brigade, commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel Amasa S. Tracy of the Second Vermont Infantry, greatly distinguished itself in this action, winning additional laurels for itself and the division by its conspicuous gallantry and successful resistance of the enemy at critical moments in the battle. They had the honor of resisting and repulsing the last advance of the enemy in the morning, while endeavoring to propel his center along the Old road just west of Middletown. General Sheridan, in his memoirs affirms "that Getty's division and Torbert's cavalry were the only troops in the presence of and resisting the enemy," when he arrived on the field.

The Tenth Vermont shared fully the honors that fell to the one hundred and fifty-one officers and the thirty-eight hundred enlisted men of the Third Division. No man faltered or failed in the supreme requirements that arose during the lengthening hours of this ferocious struggle and many of them crowned a brilliant military career with additional deeds of valor.

It was not far from 11 o'clock when the enemy ceased to vex us. In the meantime General Wright had ordered General Getty, in command of the corps since early morning, General Ricketts having been severely wounded, to look up "some tenable position," upon which all the troops might be concentrated in a continuous line of resistance. He succeeded in finding a position a little north of Middletown, between the pike and the Old road, to which he moved his own division and very soon the Third and First Divisions were moved up, the latter connecting with Getty and the former on the right of the First. The Nineteenth Corps was placed across the Old road on the right of the Third Division and still beyond Custer's division of cavalry.

Merritt's division of cavalry was on the extreme left of the line east of the pike. From this line and nearly in this formation, the army under Sheridan made its final advance and complete conquest of the enemy. But previous to this General Early had foreseen himself check-mated. His troops had been roughly handled, often repulsed, and the dash of the dawn had all gone out of them. Many could not be driven beyond the Union camps, where they were plundering the tents and robbing the Union dead. General Early tried to stop it, and sent all of his staff officers that could be spared to break it up, and he sent orders to his division commanders to send for their men. Every way the demoralization in his army was so great that dependence upon it for making further progress was out of the question. Speaking of the time when his advance ceased, or about that time, he says: "It was now apparent that it would not do to press my troops further. They had been up all night and were much jaded. In passing over rough ground to attack the enemy in the early morning, their own ranks had been much disordered and the men scattered, and it had required time to reform them. Their ranks, moreover, were much thinned by the absence of the men engaged in plundering the enemy's camps. * * * *

I determined therefore to try and hold what had been gained, and orders were given for carrying off the captured and abandoned artillery, small arms and wagons." This was about 10 o'clock.

But he began to carry out this determination too late. Our new defensive line had been established and the cavalry were annoying his flanks. General Sheridan had arrived from Winchester and General Wright had resumed command of the Sixth Corps; the division commanders had returned to their original places with the exception of General Ricketts, and the army was practically ready to resist the further advance of the enemy or attack him, as the case might be. But retreat further it would not. It is certain that the presence of Sheridan raised the confidence of the troops. He came on to the field like a fresh breeze blowing away the powder-smoke. His every tone and gesture had something of reassurance in them. He had not seen the struggle we had passed through. The welcome, warm and inspiring reception that greeted him told him nothing of the stubborn valor,

the high patriotic devotion, the fierce contention with fearful odds and the obstacles overcome during the first five or six hours of the day—these he only saw in the abstract. But he knew his army, and he brought hope with him. He was a reinforcement—he was the Crisis in the battle.

The men greeted him with vociferous cheering; the cowed and beaten hailed him with joy; stragglers hastened back to resume their places in the ranks. He was everywhere in a moment. Sending his staff in every direction, he would oftentimes gallop after them and then do himself the very thing he had directed them to do, until he had made himself familiar with the existing situation; then he gave directions for carrying out General Wright's orders for the new line. But it is very doubtful whether the army thought of success, at least such a success as was achieved at that hour. They doubtless thought of resistance, and determined not to be driven another inch. But Sheridan's plan was more comprehensive, and he frequently assured his men, energetically saying, "We'll have our camps before night."

At 1 o'clock P. M., he was ready to meet the enemy, who had been some time preparing to advance, probably in order to cover General Early's movement for securing the trophies of the battle, and his skirmishers had been once driven back on the right. On the left of the pike were posted Merritt's and Custer's cavalry, under Torbert, and what there was left of Crook's command; to their right the Sixth Corps, Second Division on the left, Third in the center, and the First on the right; the Nineteenth Corps prolonged the line on the right, and subsequently Custer's division of cavalry was transferred to the right, to operate with the Nineteenth Corps. It was General Sheridan's plan to turn the enemy's left with a heavy force, while he occupied his front with just strength enough to keep all his troops there well engaged, consequently he placed the Second Division of the Sixth Corps in a single line, so as to cover his right and center, the other two divisions and the Nineteenth Corps, in two lines, at the point determined upon for the heaviest work. The preparation was not made a moment too soon; the enemy immediately advanced upon the left. They came on with force

enough, but lacked the spirit and dash of the morning, and they were handsomely repulsed. Now followed some reëdjusting of the lines, and a new disposing of troops; and two hours later our whole line emerging to the left was moving steadily back over the ground we had lost, in a most determined attack upon our whilom victorious foes at isolated points, especially on the Nineteenth Corps and the right of our division. At first it met with as determined resistance, and it seemed as if our line must succumb before the heavy columns of our adversaries, but Emory and Custer and our Third Division, which again lost very heavily, soon overcame the resistance in that quarter. The attack was successful at last. The enemy's left gave way, and a part of it was cut off and captured by the terrible Custer. The other part of our line then sprang forward and his center broke in confusion and fled *a la* Winchester and Fisher's Hill. Here as there, also, we pursued with avenging haste, cheering as we ran, so loud that the voice of cannon mingling with the clatter of musketry, seemed only the distant echo of our tumultuous joy, pushing rapidly over the entire area of the field we had surrendered in the morning without an instant's relief, with no thought of their further resistance—they a flying mob, we a shouting and exulting host, pursuing. We pursued them to Cedar Creek, over which, after one look of mock defiance, expressed by the angry zips of a thousand bullets, those who could, escaped.

This scene was magnificent. The field was hilly, striped with ravines and dotted with woods, but occasionally the whole long curving line could be seen with its twice eighty flags, all in front, all tossed in the breeze that speed lent the air, floating their bright stars and gilded insignia of States along the triumphant way.

The infantry halted on the banks of the creek; then came the smoking steeds of Custer. He forded the stream and pursued the routed foe until he became burrowed in darkness. Sheridan's promise was redeemed. We had recovered our camps, and each man who returned occupied the quarters that night which he had left in the morning.

For a fuller explanation of this battle than is afforded by the foregoing sketch, nearly the whole of the report of Major-General Wright is inserted as follows :

At the first blush of dawn the camps were assaulted by a considerable musketry fire upon our extreme left and a fire of a much slighter character upon our right. A moment's hesitation convinced me that the former was the real attack, and I at once proceeded to that point, the firing meanwhile growing heavier. Becoming assured that I was not mistaken as to which was the attack to be resisted in force, I sent back orders to Brevet Major-General Ricketts, commanding the Sixth Corps in my absence, to send me two divisions of his command at once, and taking the brigade of the Nineteenth Corps (before alluded [to] as ordered on the reconnaissance and which was just starting) I proceeded to place it and the troops of General Crook's second line in position on a ridge to the eastward of and nearly parallel to the pike, connecting them with the left of the Nineteenth Corps. As the two divisions of the Sixth Corps, ordered from the right of the line to the left could reach that point within twenty minutes of the time that the line referred to was formed, and as the position taken up was a satisfactory one, there was, in my judgment, no occasion for apprehension as to the result, and I felt every confidence that the enemy would be promptly repulsed. In this anticipation, however, I was sadly disappointed. Influenced by a panic which often seizes the best troops, and some of these I had seen behave admirably under the hottest fire, the line broke before the enemy fairly came in sight, and under a slight scattering fire retreated in disorder down the pike. Seeing that no part of the original line could be held, as the enemy was already on the left flank of the Nineteenth Corps, I at once sent orders to the Sixth Corps to fall back to some tenable position in rear; and to General Emory, commanding the Nineteenth Corps, that as his left was turned he should fall back and take position on the right of the Sixth. I should, perhaps, have stated that upon the original line the forces from left to right were posted in the order of, first, the Army of West Virginia, Major-General Crook commanding; second, the Nineteenth Corps, Brevet Major-General Emory commanding; third, the Sixth Corps, commanded by myself, and in my absence by Brevet Major-General Ricketts. The cavalry, under the command of Brevet Major-General Torbert, was disposed upon the two flanks. The first lines of the Army of West Virginia and the Nineteenth Corps were entrenched, but the Sixth Corps was not, as its naturally strong position rendered any defenses unnecessary. Indeed, the latter was held with a view to its acting rather as a movable force than as a part of the line.

Returning from this digression and resuming the narrative, the Sixth Corps, of which two divisions were on the march to the support of the left, at once moved to the rear on receiving instructions to that effect, as did the Nineteenth Corps, which had been slightly engaged with a portion of the rebel force, which had evidently attacked by way of a diversion. About this time General Ricketts was seriously wounded and the command of the Sixth Corps devolved upon Brevet Major-General Getty, who moved steadily to the rear, and by well-timed attacks did much toward checking the enemy's advance, giving time thereby for the change of front which was necessary and for taking up the new position. A portion of the First Division, under Generals Wheaton and Mackenzie, and a part of the artillery of the corps, also behaved admirably in checking the enemy and giving time for the rest of the troops to take position. Several pieces of the artillery were lost here,

it being impossible to bring off the guns, owing to their horses being killed. Meanwhile the Second Division had taken up the position indicated, with its left resting on the pike. The Third and First were forming on its right, while on the right of the Sixth Corps the Nineteenth was being formed. One or two not very persistent attacks had been repulsed. About this time Major-General Sheridan came up and assumed command and I returned to the command of the Sixth Corps. Soon after the lines had been fully formed the enemy made a sharp attack upon the Sixth Corps, but was rudely repulsed, falling back several hundred yards to a stone wall behind which a part of his line took shelter. The position of the troops at this time from left to right was, first, the Second, Third and First Divisions of the Sixth Corps; second, the Nineteenth Corps, the cavalry being on both flanks. Everything having been prepared and the men somewhat rested from the fatigue of the morning, an advance was ordered by General Sheridan of the entire line. The Second and First Divisions moved forward steadily, but the Third was for a time seriously checked by the fire from behind the stone wall before alluded to. A movement made by the Nineteenth Corps toward flanking this wall (in which a regiment of the Third Division, Sixth Corps, detached for the purpose, took part) shook the enemy, and a gallant charge of the line started him into full flight, pursued by our victorious forces. But little further resistance was experienced in the advance to Cedar Creek, where our infantry was halted in its old camp, while the pursuit was continued by the cavalry. The enemy being entirely demoralized and his ranks completely broken, he retreated without regard to order. The battle, which in its earlier stages looked anything but favorable for our success and occasioned a fear of defeat to many a brave hearted soldier, resulted through the admirable courage of our troops, the bravery and good conduct of their officers, and the persistence of the commander of the army, in a complete victory.

It may be proper that I should say something in the way of explanation of the causes of the comparatively easy success of the enemy in the early part of the action. To the professional soldier it will be a subject of interest, even if it is lost to others, now that the war is over and this battle is partially forgotten with the many other as hard fought fields, yet in justice to those engaged it may be well to explain some points of which many are of course ignorant. I have already referred to the reported result of the reconnaissance of the preceding day, which was to the effect that the enemy had retreated up the valley. That this was not true is now well known, but how the mistake was made is not easily explained. Probably the force had not advanced so far as it supposed, and had not really reached the enemy's lines, which were some miles in advance of ours. However this may be, I have no question that the belief in the retreat of the enemy was generally entertained throughout the reconnoitering force. Again this force, which, as before remarked, was from the Army of West Virginia, returned to camp through its own lines and must have made known to the troops its received belief in the enemy's retreat. Now it happens that the advance of the enemy was made upon this part of the line. The surprise was complete, for the pickets did not fire a shot, and the first indication of the enemy's presence was a volley into the main line where the men of a part of the regiments were at reveille roll-call without arms. As the entire picket-line over that part crossed by the enemy was captured without a shot being fired,* no ex-

* This statement is slightly modified by the reports of Generals Crook and Hayes, referred to in these pages.

planation could be obtained from any of the men composing it, but it is fair to suppose that they were lulled into an unusual security by the report of the previous evening that the enemy had fallen back and that there was consequently no danger to be apprehended. This supposition seems to me likely enough. It certainly goes far toward explaining how an enemy in force passed and captured a strong and well connected picket-line of old soldiers without occasioning alarm, and gave as a first warning of its presence a volley of musketry into the main line of unarmed soldiers. It was reported in camp that he first relieved a part of our lines by his own men dressed in our uniform, but I have never been able to confirm this rumor.

The proceedings up to this point were bad enough for us, as it gave the enemy, almost without a struggle, the entire left of our line with considerable artillery, not a gun of which had fired a shot. But the reserve of this line was posted a considerable distance in its rear, where it could be made available as a movable force, and was well situated to operate upon any force attempting to turn our left. It was in no way involved in the disaster of the first line, which was, after all, but a small part of our whole force, being only one weak division, and its loss was in no wise to be taken as deciding the fate of the day. With the other troops brought up, this supporting division was in good position to offer sturdy battle, with every prospect of repulsing the enemy, and aided, as it soon would have been, by the rest of the force, the chances were largely in our favor. Here the battle should have been fought and won, and long before midday the discomfited enemy should have been driven across Cedar Creek stripped of all the captures of his first attack, but from some unexplainable cause the troops forming this part of the line would not stand, but broke under a scattering fire, which should not have occasioned the slightest apprehension in raw recruits much less in old soldiers like themselves. Most officers who have served through this war have had instances of the same kind in their own experience, and will therefore readily understand this, though they may find themselves as much at a loss for a satisfactory explanation of its cause. It was the breaking of this line which involved the necessity of falling back. A change of front was necessary, and this must be made to a position which would place our force between the enemy and our base. That there was no intention of retreating the soldiers who stood fire clearly understood, and when once brought into the new position in the face of the enemy they were ready to advance upon him, as was shown by their magnificent attack when ordered forward.

To the Sixth Corps, which it is my honor to command after the death of that noble soldier Sedgwick, to its officers and its men, I desire to acknowledge the obligation which, in addition to the many others it has imposed, it laid upon the country by its steadiness, courage, and discipline in this important battle. Without disparagement to the soldierly qualities of other organizations concerned, it is but just to claim for it a large share of the successes of the day. Being from the nature of the attack upon our lines somewhat in the position of a reserve force and therefore fairly to be called upon to turn the tide of unsuccessful battle, it came up nobly to its duty, fully sustaining its former well earned laurels.

For an official account of the conduct of the Third Division in the first part of this action, the following report of Brigadier-General Keifer is herewith submitted:

On the morning of October 19, at early daybreak, some firing was heard upon the right of the army, and soon after rapid firing was heard in the

direction of the extreme left of the army. Being in command of the Second Brigade at that time, it was immediately placed under arms, tents struck, and wagons packed, and preparations made for meeting any emergency. Immediately after the troops were formed in front of their camp, Captain A. J. Smith, Acting Assistant Adjutant-General, Third Division, with others of the division staff, reported to me with orders from General Ricketts to assume command of the division, General Ricketts having assumed command of the corps, General Wright being in command of the army. I at once turned over the command of the Second Brigade to Colonel William A. Ball, One Hundred and Twenty-Second Ohio, and assumed command of the division. The firing continued to grow more rapid upon the left of the army, and it soon became apparent that the enemy designed to bring on a general engagement. I received an order from General Ricketts to move the division to the turnpike, and commenced the movement, but soon after received an order to reoccupy the late position and look out for the right, as the First and Second Divisions of the corps had been ordered from the right across the run to the turnpike and to the support of the left of the army. The firing continued to grow more rapid upon the left and extended to the rear, parallel with the turnpike and toward Middletown. The troops upon the left had fallen back from their position in disorder, and, with small bodies of cavalry, army wagons, pack animals, etc., had crossed Meadow run and were rushing through the lines of troops; it was only by the greatest exertions of the officers that the lines could be preserved. While moving the troops back to their late position orders were received to take the hills opposite the rear of the camps of the division. When this order was received the enemy had gained them and a portion of my command had opened fire upon him. Col. Ball was ordered to take the position with his brigade. The rear line of the Second Brigade, faced by the rear rank, was ordered to charge the hills, and orders were given to the other troops of the division to follow in close support. The troops advanced in excellent order, notwithstanding a heavy fire from the enemy, but just after the advance had crossed the stream the troops of the Nineteenth Corps broke in disorder and fell back along the stream and in such numbers as to impede the farther progress of the movement and temporarily throw the advance line into some confusion. Fearing the danger of getting my command into disorder, and at the same time ascertaining that the enemy had turned the left of the army and were already advancing and threatening the rear, the troops were withdrawn from the charge and a rapid fire opened upon the enemy, which stopped his farther progress in my front. So great were the number of broken troops of the other corps that for a time the lines had to be opened at intervals in order to allow them to pass to the rear. In consequence of the necessary movements of the morning the divisions of the Sixth Corps were separated and were obliged to fight independent of each other. The Third Division, having faced about, became the extreme right of the army. A number of guns belonging to the Sixth Corps were posted upon the hills on my left. These guns, under the command of Captains McKnight and Adams, and under the direction of Colonel Tompkins, chief of artillery of the Sixth Corps, were admirably handled and rapidly fired, although under a heavy and close musketry fire of the enemy. After over one hundred artillery horses had been shot the enemy succeeded in capturing a portion of the guns, having approached under cover of the smoke and fog from the left, which was unprotected. A charge was ordered and the guns were retaken, three of which were drawn off by hand; others were left in consequence of being disabled, but were subsequently recaptured. The regiments principally engaged in

this charge were the Tenth Vermont (of the First Brigade), commanded by Colonel William W. Henry, and Sixth Maryland (of the Second Brigade), commanded by Captain C. K. Prentiss. Great gallantry was displayed in this charge by officers and men. The rebels were fought hand to hand and driven from the guns. A position was taken upon the crest of a ridge facing the enemy, who by this time had thrown a force across Meadow run, near its mouth, and were advancing along Cedar Creek upon my right. The right of the Third Division was extended to near Cedar Creek, and the left rested a short distance from Meadow run. A heavy fire was kept up for a considerable period of time, and the enemy were twice driven back, with heavy loss. Orders were received from Major-General Wright in person to charge forward and drive the enemy, and the movement was commenced, and in consequence of the disorder into which the enemy had previously been thrown the movement bid fair to be a success; but owing to the enemy's appearance in heavy force upon the left flank of the division, the charge was soon suspended and the troops withdrawn slowly to a new position. The battle raged with great fury, the line slowly retiring in the main in good order from one position to another. My line was at no time driven from any position, but was withdrawn from one position to another under orders, and each time after the enemy had been repulsed in all attacks from the front. About 10 A. M. the troops reached a road that ran parallel to my line and at right angles to the turnpike and a short distance to the rear and right of Middletown. The troops had been withdrawn not to exceed one mile and a half from the position occupied in the morning. At this hour the enemy suspended further attacks, but concentrated a heavy artillery fire upon the troops. In retiring almost all the wounded of the division were brought off and but few prisoners were lost.

REPORT OF COLONEL WILLIAM W. HENRY, TENTH REGIMENT VERMONT VOLUNTEERS.

CAMP TENTH VERMONT VOLUNTEER INFANTRY, }
NEAR MIDDLETOWN, VA., October 20, 1864. }

General Peter T. Washburn, Adjutant and Inspector-General :

SIR—I have the honor to submit the following report of the part taken by this regiment in the battle fought at this place on yesterday, the 19th inst.:

The regiment went into action with seventeen officers and two hundred and eighty men in line of battle.

About 6 A. M., a very heavy attack was made on the left of the general line. Soon after daylight the Sixth Corps was formed in line of battle at right angles to our original position, and facing toward what had been the left flank. The enemy had at this time broken the left, and the fugitives, with wagons, etc., were constantly passing our line. About half-past seven o'clock the enemy opened a very severe fire of artillery and musketry from a commanding crest, which they had gained in front of the line we had newly taken up. Their fire, well directed, swept the ground we occupied, while they attempted to cross the valley in our front. Under the severe fire from the front, increased by a partially enfilading fire from a hill on the right, our line fell back to a low ridge about four hundred yards in rear of that at first occupied. The rebels advanced their line of battle to the crest we had left. When our line fell back, three pieces of Captain McKnight's battery (M, 5th U. S.) had been left, and the rebels advanced to these guns. Seeing this, a charge was

ordered, and the regiment, with the colors in advance, charged up to the guns and recovered them. Sergeant Wm. Mahoney of Co. E, color-bearer of the regiment, was the first to reach the guns, planting the colors upon one of them. The rebels gave way in confusion, and fled across the valley and over the ridge beyond. The recaptured guns were drawn off, it being necessary to draw two of them some distance by hand.

The rebels, having rallied, poured in a heavy fire from the front and right, a heavy column advancing up the valley from that direction. The troops on the left falling back beyond our line, we were soon exposed to a fire from that flank also. The loss at this point was very severe, and the line fell back to the second ridge. Here a stand was made, and the rebels were again driven from the crest in front, which they attempted to carry. But pursuing their advantage on the left, they soon flanked us in such force as to compel a retreat of the whole line. Although broken and somewhat scattered in places, the line fell back slowly, the men constantly turning and firing. In this way we retired about a mile, the enemy having all the time a cross fire of musketry upon us, as well as a sharp fire from several guns commanding the whole plain. Captain L. D. Thompson, commanding Co. D, was killed while thus retreating, and the loss was very heavy.

Reaching a cross road, the line was halted, and reformed about 9 A. M. The enemy forebore to press us further on this point, but as they advanced on our left, our line was withdrawn some distance further.

At this time, General Sheridan arrived on the field. The line was immediately reformed. Breastworks of rails and logs were thrown up, in which we lay until about 3.30 P. M., when a general advance was ordered. The regiment, with the general line of the division, moved forward through woods into an open field, where the advance was checked for a few minutes, until the remainder of the line coming up, we again pushed on and drove the rebels from a strong position behind a stone wall, forcing them back about half a mile. Here they took up a very strong position on a continuous ridge, along the crest of which ran a stone wall, and made a determined stand. The fire was incessant and very heavy for about half an hour, but the enemy finally gave way before our fire. A general charge was ordered, and the troops advancing on the run, the rebels gave way in complete disorder. The cavalry took up the pursuit, and little resistance was attempted after this time. In this last charge Sergeant Mahoney, color-bearer, was shot dead while gallantly advancing with the colors at the front of the regiment.

We advanced over the battle-ground of the morning, and soon after dark took possession of our old camps.

It is impossible to particularize any officers or men, where all so fully performed their duty and behaved so nobly.

Adjutant Lyman was wounded while falling back from the first position, while encouraging the men by voice and example, and most gallantly performing the duties of his position.

Captain Dewey, Co. A, commanded the regiment during the last charge, and led it through that severe engagement in a manner calling for high commendation.

A list of the casualties in the regiment is enclosed. The loss is very great, being, as will be seen, about one-third of the total number engaged.

I remain, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

WM. W. HENRY,

Col. Commanding 10th Regt. Vt. Vol. Inf.

The fatal confusion of this hour is graphically described in the journal of Captain Jed Hotchkiss, Topographical Engineer, Second Corps, Army of Northern Virginia, at that time with General Early in the Shenandoah Valley. He speaks of our advance on the right at 4.30 p. m. and says that it struck their line on the left, "where it was weak and it gave way with little resistance and was followed by all the rest of the line toward the left, and soon everything was in full retreat toward Cedar Creek. The artillery nobly fell back fighting and kept the enemy in check, and everything was getting off well when Rosser having fallen back, the Yankee cavalry crossed by Hite's old mill and came up to Stickley's and fell on our train and artillery, just after dark, on Hupp's Hill, and dashed along, killing horses and turning over ambulances, caissons, etc., stampeding the drivers, thus getting 43 pieces of artillery, many wagons, etc., as there was nothing to defend them, and we had no organized force to go after them. Only a few Yankee cavalry did it all. The General and his staff got to Fisher's Hill and tried to rally the men. We succeeded in getting many of them into camp, but could get none to go back to recapture the wagons, etc., at Strasburg. We got thirteen hundred prisoners safely away. The General was very much prostrated when he learned the extent of our disaster, and started the wagons to the rear and sent for Rosser to come and cover the retreat. * * * * * Thus was one of the most brilliant victories of the war turned into one of the most disgraceful defeats, and all owing to the delay in pressing the enemy after we got to Middletown; as General Early said, 'The Yankees got whipped and we got scared.'"

Brigadier-General W. N. Pendleton, C. S. A., Chief of Artillery, Army of Northern Virginia, also describes this scene in the rout of Early's army after it had crossed Cedar Creek. He says: "Night came on, and further danger was not anticipated. But a more serious disaster now occurred. The artillery being on the march in column toward Hupp's Hill, a small body of the enemy's cavalry charged the train on the right flank and by their bugle blasts, cheers, horses' feet clattering and pistol shots in the darkness, occasioned an incurable panic in the infantry, already seriously disorganized. The artillery officers

and men appealed in vain for muskets with which they would have stoutly and effectively defended their guns. They could not secure them and the result was a large capture by the enemy, as elating to them as it was disgraceful to us. All the guns taken from the enemy in the morning and twenty-three of our own fell into their hands."

General Early says: "The rout was as thorough and disgraceful as ever happened to our men. After the utter failure in all my attempts to rally the men, I went to Fisher's Hill with the hope of rallying the troops there, and forming them in the trenches, but when they reached that position, the only organized body of men left was the prisoners, thirteen hundred in number, and the provost guard in charge of them; and I believe that the appearance of these prisoners, moving back in a body, alone arrested the progress of the enemy's cavalry, as it was too dark for them to discover what they were."

A Confederate writer, Mr. E. A. Pollard, gloomily records a joke perpetrated in the ordnance office at Richmond, about this time. General Early had already lost thirty-two pieces of artillery in his valley campaign, and when this new park from the field of Cedar Creek was added to the number previously lost, making in all up to date, fifty-six pieces, it was too much for the gravity of some waggish officer in the C. S. Ordnance Department, and when next filling a requisition for artillery to be sent north, he directed it "To Major-General P. H. Sheridan, care of Lieutenant-General Jubal A. Early," and it, eventually, it should be added, reached its destination.

The Tenth Regiment changed commanders twice during this battle. Colonel Henry was present at the beginning of the action and commanded with his accustomed coolness and skill, being in the thickest of the fight with the men, while repelling the first assault of the enemy. But he was ill at the time and in the rapid maneuvering of the troops he became completely exhausted and he turned the command over to Captain John A. Salsbury for a short time. He resumed command, however, and kept it until the enemy ceased his attacks, when he found himself suffering too severely for further active duty during the day; and Captain Salsbury having been detailed to

command the Eighty-seventh Pennsylvania Regiment, the command of the Tenth fell to the next ranking officer, Captain H. H. Dewey of Co. A, who led it with great gallantry in the final advance of the day.

The casualties in the Army of the Shenandoah in the battle of Cedar Creek were a little more than one hundred in excess of those in the two preceding battles, viz., Winchester and Fisher's Hill. The proportion of Union officers in both killed and wounded was much greater than in either of the foregoing engagements. One general officer was killed and three wounded. Seven division and brigade commanders were wounded and two were killed.

In the Sixth Corps, including the artillery, twenty-three officers were killed and one hundred and three were wounded. Enlisted men, killed, two hundred and seventy-five, and fifteen hundred and twenty-five were wounded, many of whom died of their wounds. The number of captured and missing was six officers and one hundred and ninety-four men. The entire loss of the Sixth Corps was twenty-one hundred and twenty-six, and of the army fifty-six hundred and sixty-five.

There were nine Vermont regiments engaged in this battle, the Second, Third, Fourth, Fifth, Sixth, Eighth, Tenth, Eleventh Heavy Artillery and the First Vermont Cavalry. All suffered heavily, but no organization from the State so much as the Tenth. We lost nearly one-third of our command. Our losses were two officers killed and eight wounded; enlisted men, killed, seventeen, and fifty-eight wounded; of the captured or missing there were but four. Of seventeen officers and two hundred and eighty men in the action, eighty-nine were killed, wounded, captured—lost in the battle. No infantry regiment in the Sixth Corps suffered as severely as the Tenth, although three heavy artillery regiments, the Eleventh Vermont, Ninth New York and Second Connecticut, each having a much larger number of men, lost more, but the proportion of losses was greater in the Tenth. The Third Division lost more proportionately than either the First or Second Division. There were but two brigades in the First and Third Divisions—Colonel Edwards' brigade of the former division being at Winchester—while the

Second Division had three brigades, aggregating seventeen regiments and battalions, and the total losses in each were: First Division, five hundred and nine; Second, seven hundred and thirty-eight, and the Third, seven hundred and six. The captured and missing from the Third Division were less than those from either of the others, there being, respectively, ninety-six, sixty and thirty-four.

The following tables are submitted for information, and for comparison, so far as they go. It will be seen that the list of the wounded in the Tenth Regiment falls short of the figures by three names. Very likely they were among the slightly wounded, and although reported as such, returned to duty at once and so evaded the later tabulated statements.

LOSSES OF THE ARMY OF THE SHENANDOAH AT CEDAR CREEK,
VA., OCTOBER 19, 1864.

| COMMAND. | Killed. | | Wounded. | | Captured or missing. | | Aggregate. |
|----------------------------|-----------|------|-----------|-------|----------------------------|--------|------------|
| | Officers. | Men. | Officers. | Men. | Officers. | Men. | |
| Sixth Army Corps..... | 23 | 275 | 103 | 1,525 | 6 | 194 | 2,126 |
| Nineteenth Army Corps..... | 19 | 238 | 109 | 1,227 | 14 | 776 | 2,383 |
| Army of West Virginia..... | 7 | 41 | 17 | 253 | 10 | 530 | 858 |
| Provisional Division..... | 1 | 11 | 6 | 66 | | 18 | 102 |
| Cavalry..... | 2 | 27 | 9 | 115 | | 43 | 196 |
| Grand total..... | 52 | 592 | 244 | 3,186 | 30 | 1,561* | 5,665 |

* The enemy claimed to have captured only thirteen hundred prisoners, which leaves quite a number to be accounted for as missing, who probably returned.

CASUALTIES, THIRD DIVISION, SIXTH ARMY CORPS, CEDAR
CREEK, VA., OCTOBER 19th, 1864.

| COMMAND. | Killed. | | Wounded. | | Captured or missing. | | Aggregate. |
|------------------------------------|-----------|------|-----------|------|----------------------------|-------|------------|
| | Officers. | Men. | Officers. | Men. | Officers. | Men. | |
| THIRD DIVISION. | | | | | | | |
| COL. J. WARREN KEIFER. | | | | | | | |
| <i>First Brigade.</i> | | | | | | | |
| COL. WILLIAM EMERSON. | | | | | | | |
| 14th New Jersey | 1 | 3 | 1 | 23 | | | 28 |
| 106th New York..... | | 8 | 3 | 42 | | | 53 |
| 151st New York..... | | 1 | 1 | 11 | | | 13 |
| 184th New York (battalion)..... | 1 | 2 | | 42 | | | 45 |
| 87th Pennsylvania (battalion)..... | 1 | 6 | 2 | 20 | | 17 | 46 |
| 10th Vermont..... | 2 | 17 | 8 | 58 | | 4 | 89 |
| Total First Brigade..... | 4 | 35 | 14 | 196 | | 21 | 270 |
| <i>Second Brigade.</i> | | | | | | | |
| COL. WILLIAM H. BALL. | | | | | | | |
| 6th Maryland..... | | 8 | 4 | 38 | | 1 | 51 |
| 9th New York Heavy Artillery..... | 3 | 40 | 5 | 160 | | | 208 |
| 110th Ohio..... | | 5 | 2 | 27 | 1 | | 35 |
| 122d Ohio..... | 1 | 3 | 4 | 31 | | 6 | 45 |
| 126th Ohio..... | | 4 | 1 | 14 | 1 | 5 | 25 |
| 67th Pennsylvania..... | | 3 | | 26 | | 1 | 30 |
| 138th Pennsylvania..... | | 2 | 4 | 36 | | | 42 |
| Total Second Brigade..... | 4 | 65 | 20 | 332 | 2 | 13 | 436 |
| Total Third Division | 8 | 100 | 34 | 528 | 2 | 34 | 706 |

KILLED.

Captain L. D. Thompson,
Lieutenant B. B. Clark,
John M. Aseltyne,
Owen Bartley,
Benj. F. Bowen,
Henry P. Burnham,
Charles H. Crocker,
George C. Edson,
Leonard R. Foster,
Henry F. Freeman,

William Mahony,
Chauncy B. Meacham,
Luther Maffitt,
Sylvester H. Parker,
William Proctor,
Loren M. Rice,
John L. Shannon,
Franklin B. Swan,
Franklin B. Whitcomb.

WOUNDED.

| | |
|--------------------------|----------------------|
| Major Wylls Lyman, | Christopher George, |
| Captain George E. Davis, | Isaac Godfrey, |
| Captain Chester F. Nye, | John Heath, |
| Lieut. Austin W. Fuller, | Thomas J. Hennessey, |
| Lieut. James M. Read, | Michael Hubbard, |
| Lieut. William White, | Bradbury A. Hunt, |
| Lieut. George P. Welch, | Horatio M. Holmes, |
| Lieut. Chas W. Wheeler, | Charles A. Kelley, |
| Lieut. Samuel Greer, | Lyman Kenney, |
| Philander Allen, | Stephen Lojoie, |
| Peter Avery, | Ezra L. Litchfield, |
| Moses C. Bacon, | Andrew J. Mattison, |
| George Brown, | John Mayo, |
| Oscar G. Brown, | Michael Naylor, |
| James Burns, | Anson S. Ormsby, |
| James H. Cain, | Robert Pattison, |
| Ora C. Cole, | Charles Paine, |
| Chauncey A. Corbin, | Edwin A. Pease, |
| Alfred Clark, | Charles A. Porter, |
| George H. Conley, | Jean B. Rouilliard, |
| John Clough, | Erasmus H. Rice, |
| Benjamin G. Chatfield, | Alexander Scott, |
| Edwin C. Crossett, | Horace T. Smith, |
| John Carbonneau, | Peter Shover, |
| Martin L. Currier, | Clarence E. Ware, |
| John Daley, | George C. Waters, |
| Patrick Finnegan, | Francis Vedell. |
| Patrick Gillule, | |

The Confederate losses in this engagement were considerable over three thousand. Eighteen hundred and sixty were killed and wounded and twelve hundred were taken prisoners. Twenty-four Confederate guns were captured and twenty-three lost by the Union troops were retaken. All of our ambulances lost in the morning, and fifty-six of Early's were captured, beside small arms and several battle-flags were among the spoils. In addition to these the cavalry burned many wagons and ambulances which the enemy had abandoned.

The battle of Cedar Creek presents a labyrinth of details, many points of unusual contrast, picturesque combinations, strange and even ghastly positions,* all cartooned in smoke and dust, in charging columns, the dead scattered upon the field and flags shaking their fierce challenges in the air at every stage of the conflict. It was a dioramic exhibition in living figures of self-producing colors. A Parrhasius could not paint it. No one can accurately describe it, until he absorbs a score of impressions gathered from as many different sources and gives credence to many reasonable conjectures. Nevertheless there were some perfectly recognizable features about it which, although peculiar, should not be distorted.

It has been supposed that the Confederates surprised the Union Army on this gloomy October morning and attacked it all unprepared for resistance. It has often been said that our troops were easily driven from their position; that we fled in confusion and dismay for a distance of from four to eight miles; that we made a disgraceful retreat, and that it was only on the arrival of General Sheridan that we were rallied and turned defiantly upon an enemy who had pursued us in holiday parade. One might suppose from some of these statements that no part of our army made a stand at any point against the enemy, or that our resistance was very slight and inconsequential.

It may be admitted that there is a strong temptation to represent the first part of this battle in as unfavorable a light as possible, in order to heighten the effect of and lend a more brilliant coloring to the victory achieved in the latter part of the day. But these sombre tints of the pen-pictures are almost entirely wanting in the actual battle. Our army was not stampeded, nor were the troops to any great extent surprised in their quarters. It is true that the enemy conceived a bold plan and executed a daring maneuver; he surprised a single division on our left. With wonderful patience and heroic strategy he gained this position. In this he secured an immense advantage. Thus far he kept his secret, but the surprise ended there, although not all of its effects. Still, what General Hayes says of

* Some of our troops fought in a cemetery and sheltered themselves behind grave stones.

the resistance of his division, and what General Emory says of the opportunity for preparation to meet the enemy afforded his corps, and quoted in the first part of this chapter, disposes of the question of actual surprise, excepting of course Thoburn's division of the Eighth Corps on the extreme left angle of our line.

General Emory is sustained in all that he claims in regard to this morning's assault, by the statements of his officers at the time and by all the reports of his division and brigade commanders. The testimony of the attacking force all goes to show that it was not an easy task to overcome the Nineteenth Corps. As a sample of Confederate concessions in connection with plentiful boasting, Colonel James P. Simms of the Fifty-third Georgia Infantry, commanding a brigade in Kershaw's division, speaking of the attack on the Nineteenth Corps, says: "The enemy made an obstinate resistance." Colonel John Winston, Fifty-fifth North Carolina Infantry, referring to the attack of McMillan's brigade, commanded by General Stephen Thomas, says that he "held out against the enemy for some time" at a fearful sacrifice but was at last obliged to retire. Of course, General Emory was quickly overwhelmed; but this does not prove that he did not oppose the enemy's advance. "Conjectural comparisons in regard to the behavior of different commands were never more out of place than as applied to this morning's calamity."

Turning now to the Sixth Corps and the cavalry. Here the enemy met with opposition that was at once persistent and at last fatal to his brilliant scheme. Rosser's cavalry and horseback infantry, sent to our right, caused us no trouble whatever. When the entire remaining force of the enemy moved to the west of the pike, the whole of the Sixth Corps was ready to meet him. His first assault, which fell upon the Third Division, was repulsed. General Early says: "The Sixth Corps had been able to take a position so as to arrest our progress. It was posted on a ridge west of the pike and parallel to it, and the corps offered considerable resistance." The Confederate reports of this engagement, although they naturally try to make the most favorable showing for themselves in this morning's



CAPT. ALEXANDER CHILTON.

action, yet are unanimous in what they say of the "obstinate resistance" of this corps and the cavalry. They say that we "turned and fought them from every commanding eminence," and "every piece of woods." "They availed themselves of every opportunity to check our advance." "The enemy fought desperately." It is well known that the gallant men of the Sixth Corps yielded ground only by inches and that the enemy was repeatedly repulsed and finally brought to a dead stand, when he began to break up and could not be rallied until sometime in the afternoon and then it was to make a feint to cover his own retreat. General Early says: "I saw it would not do to press my troops further." This was about 10 A. M., and such of his troops as were at that time engaged were confronted by the Second Division and the cavalry. When he saw this evident lack of spirit and the depression on the part of Wharton's and Ramseur's men, he sent Lieutenant Page, a staff officer, to Kershaw, Gordon and Pegram, ordering them to come up and attack, so that he might begin his withdrawal, it is presumed. The unwelcome assurance was, they were "not in condition to attack."*

This does not look as if the Sixth Corps had been defeated or that the enemy reached this far point without opposition. The fact is the Confederate commander fought his army to the very maximum of its strength. His lament that he did not push his advantage of the morning further, should be rather that he pushed it so far. The Sixth Corps returned blow for blow until the assaulting columns were paralyzed by their exertions upon the unyielding foes. Our army had twice the vitality of the enemy and twice the rallying power at the time he suspended the attack. Ours was a defensive fight, and although we yielded ground at first, we did not give up the battle.

There is also something to be said about the distance we drew away, although it is not very material. Technically we were not driven a rod. From the last, or rather the only connected line of battle formed, it was not over three miles to our camps; and the first position taken up by the Second Division to oppose the enemy as it swung over on to the pike, taking the

* See Early's report and his Memoirs on the battle of Cedar Creek.

shortest route, was about two miles from the starting point. Therefore, this division did not retire over one mile before the enemy after the first encounter with him until his attack entirely ceased. The other two divisions had a less distance to go to strike the enemy, and farther to go in order to reach the final position north and west of Middletown. The order to the Third Division was to about face and wheel to the right, and extend our right flank toward Cedar Creek while we faced Meadow run and the pike. We had further to go in order to reach the 10 o'clock position, yet we retreated barely two miles to gain it. General Keifer, commanding the division, says: "My line was at no time driven from any position, but was withdrawn from one position to another under orders, and each time after the enemy had been repulsed in all attacks from the front." This is true of the other two divisions. Therefore, it may be said the Sixth Corps was not surprised, was not thrown into confusion, did not retreat four miles and was not defeated.

Through all this splendid exhibition of courage and discipline, maintained during five or six hours of doubtful struggle and without plans, save only such as were enforced by the emergencies of the moment and the rapid developments of the enemy, Major-General H. G. Wright, commanding the Army of the Shenandoah in the absence of General Sheridan, was conspicuous among the bravest on all parts of the field. The gallant General rode everywhere, inspiring the troops with his own courage and example. He was at the initial point of danger, over in Crook's works and then of the Nineteenth Corps, instinctively drawn there by the sound of firing before the enemy came into sight, and at once discerned the nature and possible extent of the approaching peril, when he vigorously employed all means within his power to check it. The prompt deliverance of preliminary orders to the Sixth Corps, by which the enemy was checked upon the very threshold of his advance, and his personal exertions by which, later on, rapid changes in the positions of the different divisions were wrought so as to meet successfully the combination of the enemy against him, especially mark an order of generalship that is entitled to the highest recognition, and at the same time emphasizes those soldierly qual-

ities which have ever been freely accorded to the successor of General Sedgwick in the command of the Sixth Corps.

He not only did not spare himself at any time during the battle, but displayed the greatest activity, freely exposing himself to danger at critical junctures wherever his presence seemed to be required. Although wounded in the first hour of the day, and plentifully covered with blood, he continued to note every crisis in the action, indicated important positions and personally directed advantageous formations of troops, until the enemy was completely baffled, where he anticipated success, and at last succeeded in establishing a line of battle that arrested his advance and became the base of the movement that drove him in fatal rout from the field.

It is feared that the enemy's success in the early morning, thereby compelling a change of front on the part of the Sixth Corps, which had to be done under fire, thus enabling him to extend his right considerably in advance of our fortified line, so strongly contrasted with the dramatic incident of General Sheridan's arrival and the brilliant success achieved under him, following so soon the less apparent and yet substantial results of the morning, have had a tendency to obscure the real merits of the tried and gallant soldier, whose generalship under the most forbidding circumstances preserved his army intact, at least the Sixth Corps, and maintained its prestige for the later and grander triumph. General Wright does not need a defense of his conduct, either in this or any other engagement where he held the chief command. But some facts pertaining to this action have been misinterpreted or lost sight of altogether. As an instance, in many accounts of this battle the facts that no precaution usual to the conditions of the two armies was at any time omitted, and no active measure to ascertain the force and movements of the enemy, and if possible his intentions, was neglected, are either ignored or forgotten. It is true that General Sheridan said in response to the agreeable enthusiasm of his men and officers: "If I had been with you this morning, this would not have happened." This might have been born in his disappointment and chagrin over his old antagonist's secret and nearly successful maneuver in his absence. But he also said

twenty-four years later: "The surprise of the morning might have befallen me as well as the General upon whom it did descend."

It is also a fact that General Wright did not give up the fight nor cease to offer effective resistance to the enemy. Colonel A. F. Walker says that "He frequently said that he would yet defeat the enemy; and his staff have claimed that he issued orders looking to a counter attack." Certainly it is true that General Wright's friends say, and there are many to testify, that a long time before General Sheridan arrived he not only had the enemy checked and the Sixth and Nineteenth Corps well posted in a position to defend themselves, or from which to advance upon the enemy. Moreover, General Sheridan adopted the line upon which General Wright had placed General Getty's division, merely confirming the dispositions he had already made.

But little more remains to be said of our part in the Shenandoah campaign. The army remained at Cedar Creek and in the vicinity of Strasburg twenty days, and then moved north to a small hamlet near Winchester, where it was little further annoyed by General Early. A skirmish or two, resulting in the enemy's defeat, finished the long chapter of Confederate disasters in the Shenandoah Valley. The First Vermont Cavalry, or a part of that command, on picket near this point, was attacked by a superior force of rebel cavalry, under Rosser, and its outposts were driven in. Major Salsbury, with the Eighty-seventh Pennsylvania, and a part of the One Hundred and Twenty-second "O. V. I.s," was ordered to drive them back, which he did after a brisk skirmish, under the immediate eye of General Sheridan. This is all that the Tenth Vermont had to do with the fight at Kearntown.

On the 8th of November, the regiment held a Presidential election, casting one hundred and ninety-five votes for Lincoln and twelve for McClellan. On the twenty-first, the Sixth Corps was reviewed by General Sheridan. The twenty-fourth was Thanksgiving Day, and each soldier in the army was supplied with three-quarters of a pound of poultry—turkey or chicken—a Thanksgiving gift from loyal citizens of New York City, which made the occasion a very pleasant one. For the rest, quiet and

monotony were the principal features of our stay in the valley. The men built substantial quarters, thinking they were to winter there, and officers began to think of sending for their wives. But they did not, and the "Fates of War" soon shifted the scene.

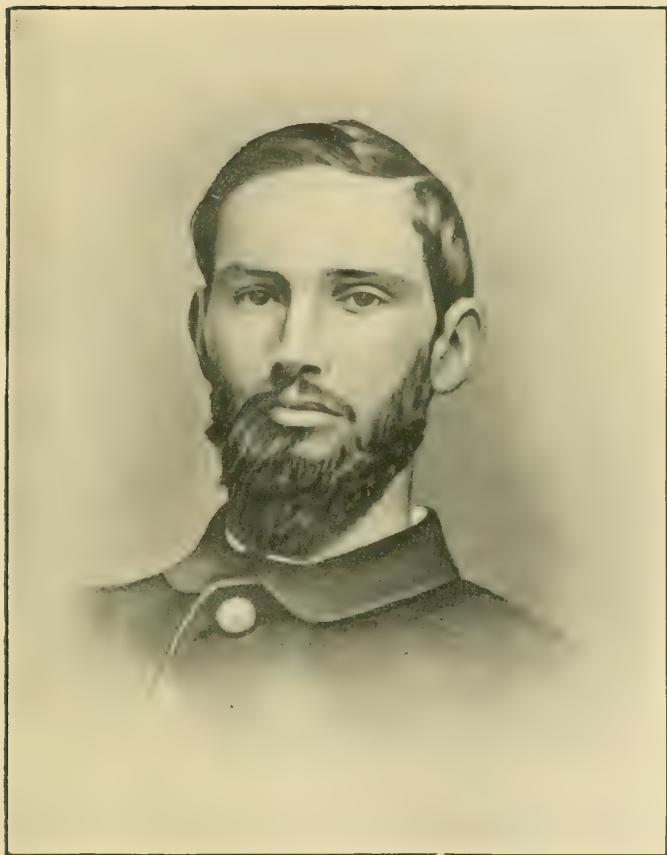
CAPTAIN THOMPSON.

Lucian D. Thompson was born at Waterbury, Vermont, in 1831. Of his early life nothing has been definitely ascertained except that by occupation he was a farmer, and previous to 1860 he had spent some time in California as a miner. He entered the service in 1862, on the 12th of July, and assisted Major Dillingham and Lieutenant Stetson in raising Co. B, for the Tenth Regiment Vermont Volunteers. He was commissioned Second Lieutenant of this company, on the 4th of August following. But his excellent qualities and soldierly deportment soon marked him for advancement, even before he had been tried by the test of battle. Within four months he was promoted to a First Lieutenancy in Co. G, made vacant by the promotion of Captain Blodgett. Again, after abundant tests of his mettle in a dozen battles, he was promoted to be Captain of Co. D, June 17th, 1864. But he never sought these promotions. His modesty forbade him ever seeking any but a place of danger or duty, and his generous nature often led him to perform a friend's duty when he, by the customs of the service, was temporarily relieved of responsibility.

He even hesitated to accept his first promotion. He said that he did not like to part with his company associates, and he did not want promotion until he had earned it. At last his manhood earned him all the titles that were ever conferred upon him. His friendship was perpetual; those to whom he was attached could not be maligned in his presence. He never boasted of what he *would do*, but *did* all in camp, campaign and battle that fell to his lot. He was brave but never reckless, cautious and never timid. He questioned no authority—"never reasoned why." In the execution of the vast labors of a good company commander, and in bearing those large responsibilities, he only doubted his own fitness.

By his modesty, frankness, stern integrity and ingenuous friendship, he won the confidence of all; by his faithfulness and patriotism, their respect, and was well deserving of his country. He participated in all the battles and skirmishes of the regiment up to the time of his death, and among them the following: Locust Grove, Wilderness, Spottsylvania, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Monocacy, Winchester, Fisher's Hill and Cedar Creek. At this last named battle, early in the morning of the 19th of October, he was instantly killed. As has been fully described, that part of our army lying on the north bank of the creek and on the west of the pike, behind slight entrenchments, was surprised before daylight, attacked and driven from its position. This at once compelled a change in the position of the right, of which our command formed a part, and we were formed in line of battle exactly at right angles to the original position; thus we were brought squarely in front of the enemy. Here the broken columns of the left passed us, and the enemy pressing on in force, we were obliged to fall back, and this line was soon occupied by him. But his success was brief. We charged and retook the position, recovering three pieces of Captain McKnight's battery which had been left, as we withdrew from our first position, and drove the rebels in confusion across the valley and over the ridge beyond. They soon rallied, however, in front and on the right and left, and the troops on the left of us falling back, both flanks were exposed, and again we fell back. It was in this action that Captain Thompson was killed, after two hours of desperate fighting. He was hit in the head, the ball passing through from ear to ear. Here, also, Lieutenant B. B. Clark was mortally wounded. Many other officers were wounded, and one-third of the entire command was placed *hors du combat*.

Company D had now lost two Captains. Perhaps it is remarkable that both were shot through the head, and both "died and made no sign." But more remarkable that Washington county here lost the last of the three gallant officers whom it sent out with Co. B, in the summer of 1862. Each had fallen fighting nobly with the brave men they commanded. In the subsequent operations of the day, through which the reverse of the morning was turned into glorious victory, Thompson's body



CAPT. L. D. THOMPSON.

was recovered, and it now reposes near the home that his death shadowed, and which memories of his noble sacrifice must ever help to sanctify.

LIEUTENANT CLARK.

B. Brooks Clark enlisted from Charlestown, Vt., Aug. 8th, 1862, and became a private in Co. K, Tenth Regiment, Vermont Volunteers. Upon the organization of the company he was appointed First Sergeant and continued in this position until Aug. 9th, 1864, when he was commissioned Second Lieutenant of Co. C, same regiment. Little has been ascertained concerning his life prior to his enlistment; and he was little known to me in the regiment beyond the facts that he was an officer of sterling merit and of great personal bravery. His disposition and retiring habits were such as to lead him neither to seek nor care apparently for only a few close friends, or associates, although he was not on unfriendly terms with any one. Probably few in the regiment would say that they knew him intimately. He had an excellent reputation as a soldier, and as an officer made an enviable record. His courage and endurance were remarkable. The following series of thrilling incidents will illustrate the stubborn character and real stamina of the man. The facts of the story are furnished by Captain George E. Davis. In our retreat from Monocacy, when so many men, overcome by the battle and the march, fell out of the ranks and sought escape in squads and alone from the enemy's pursuing cavalry, Lieutenant Clark, then a Sergeant, found himself entirely alone, scarcely able to walk. But somehow he managed to make his way slowly toward Baltimore, although a long distance in the rear of the retreating troops. He met with great difficulty in endeavoring to dodge the rebel troopers and escape capture, as they were constantly passing and repassing, looking for unfortunate Union soldiers like himself who had fallen to the rear. On one occasion he saw while concealed in the bushes, almost within touch of them, four or five hundred Confederate cavalry who had gathered up about two hundred Union prisoners who were endeavoring to escape in the same way as himself, some of whom

he knew as belonging to his own division. On another occasion he escaped ten of the enemy who were passing along the pike by revolving around a large tree just fast enough to keep himself out of the range of their vision as they moved by. One day he fell in with a straggler from another regiment who was also seeking the friendly protection of our lines; these two joined forces and had moved along quite comfortably together for some distance, or rested as their needs required, one keeping guard while the other slept, when suddenly they came upon a squad of dismounted Confederate cavalry. In endeavoring to get around them, they discovered one of their officers who had strayed some distance from the rest, and Clark made up his mind to capture him, and at a favorable moment he slipped in between him and the troop and hurried him off without being discovered. This prisoner turned out to be an elephant on their hands. They did not want to kill him, although he was morose and savage, and would do them harm if he could; and if they released him, he would cause them to be captured. Therefore, there was no way but to take him along, alternately relieving guard over him, day and night. But they could no longer travel along the pike and take the chances of stealing into the thicket or concealing themselves behind trees and fences upon the approach of the enemy and at the same time retain their prisoner. So they selected a route parallel to the pike, but some distance from it, where their march became very slow, beside the inhabitants had been informed by the troopers of the loss of their officer and were scouring the whole region in search of him. Once they were pursued by two citizens and a dog, but they had their muskets with them and their discovery being near night, they escaped. On another occasion, Clark was trying to make his way up to the back door of a farm house to procure provisions, when he ran into a troop of the enemy's cavalry from whom he barely escaped by running into a swamp. After considerable experience of this kind, "The other soldier threw up his interest in this troublous partnership and ran away, leaving Clark alone with his prisoner." Clark himself began to be discouraged and told his captive that he believed he would surrender to him rather than fight the Southern Confederacy

alone any longer. But he changed his mind while in the act of extending his musket to his enemy and resolved to die rather than surrender.

At last he reached Baltimore after a campaign of three days and nights, although not without some other narrow escapes. But the worst and most exasperating part of the story is yet to come. He made his way to the office of the Provost Marshal, supposing, at least, that he would receive a word of encouragement, and be congratulated upon his success in escaping and bringing in a prisoner. But he soon realized the traditional ingratitude of republics. This wonderful embodiment of United States authority ordered both men to be locked up together, one for being a rebel and the other for being away from his regiment without leave. Then this Vermont Sergeant, a thousand times above the puny official, seized his musket with all the remaining strength he had, and swore an Ethan Allen oath that he would shoot the first man who laid hands on him and attempted to imprison him with that rebel for whose safe custody he had suffered so much. The officer was touched by a little sense in the presence of so much, and finally told him he might go to his regiment. He went without delay, and afterward he received a receipt for his prisoner, duly signed by the Provost Marshal of Baltimore.

Lieutenant Clark was a true soldier and a noble patriot. He fought bravely in all the battles in which his regiment participated up to the time of his death; he was slightly wounded at Winchester, and at Cedar Creek he gave nearly all of his life blood for his country, and after suffering untold agonies for two weeks he died.

Another officer, Captain Chester F. Nye, was lost to the service in this action on account of the severity of his wounds. Little is known to me of his life before the war, and less since its close. Captain Nye entered the military service of the United States as a volunteer from Highgate, Vt., August 6th, 1862, and was commissioned First Lieutenant of Co. F, on the 30th of the same month. He served in that capacity until June 6th, 1864, when he was promoted Captain of the same company. He was a faithful, painstaking officer, seldom off duty and richly deserved

the rank he finally attained. He commanded the company for much of the time during his First Lieutenancy, but for several reasons, none of which affected him personally, he did not obtain his promotion until the date above mentioned. He was in all the battles and skirmishes participated in by the regiment, and his war record is a part of the history of the organization to which he belonged. He was severely wounded in the battle of Cedar Creek, and was discharged on account of wounds received in this action, on the 27th of December following. After the war he removed to one of the far western States, and is still living there.

It would be a pleasant task to mention at length others who fought and fell in this battle, in connection with those already mentioned among the killed and wounded. Later in the work a chapter will be especially devoted to all who ever belonged to the regimental organization, so far as practicable, if they have not been previously mentioned.

The following are referred to by request of personal friends in this connection, although they deserve mention on their own account.

John M. Aseltynne enlisted from Swanton, Vt., Aug. 16th, 1862, and became a member of Co. F. He served as a private until Jan. 1st, 1864, when he was appointed a Corporal. He was a noble, athletic fellow, brave, true and reliable, desiring nothing so much as an opportunity to fight for his country and do his duty.

William Mahoney enlisted from Bennington, Vt., and upon the organization of Co. E was appointed a Corporal. Soon after being mustered, he was appointed a Sergeant and detailed a Color Sergeant. He carried one of the flags of the regiment, either the national or State colors, continuously while on duty until he was killed. He was conspicuously brave, and it was apparently his delight to get as near the enemy as possible and flaunt his flag in their faces, which he was sure to do with a royal will, while challenging their attention with his singularly apt Irish wit. In the last charge of the regiment at Cedar Creek, he was instantly killed and fell with his flag in his hand, toward the foe.

Leonard R. Foster, Jr., enlisted from Moretown at the age of seventeen, as private in Co. B. He was cool, brave, daring,



SERGT. LEONARD R. FOSTER.

noble, patriotic. When his country, which was being rent and torn by traitorous hands, sent out a cry for help, he left his school-books, his friends, a bright future and all but his brother next younger, who accompanied him, to lay down his life if need be for the country which he loved and for which he was determined to do his share in upholding. Not one drop of disloyal blood flowed in his veins, and his atmosphere was not healthy for "copperheads," who were more contemptible, to his sense, than the traitors of the South. He was always ready for every call to duty. There was no better or more faithful soldier than he. While the army was lying at White Sulphur Springs, Va., in the summer of 1863, he was taken sick and sent back to the hospital at Alexandria, Va. The Surgeons pronounced his case a hopeless one and said he could not live. His father went to him and took care of him until he was able to start for home. After this he convalesced rapidly. He returned to the regiment the next winter at Brandy Station, and entered with it the next spring upon the Wilderness campaign. At the battle of Cold Harbor a ball passed through his left arm and plowed through his left breast, his life being saved by copper and silver money carried in the shirt pocket, causing the ball to turn outward. He again went to the hospital at Montpelier, Vt., but not willing to submit to its regimen, he left for the front before his wounds were healed and he was able to go on duty. When he reached New York City he was offered a position to remain there and not return to active service. He declined the offer, preferring, if need be, to suffer with his comrades in field service. He returned to the regiment in the Shenandoah Valley at the Sheridan campaign. His first engagement was at the battle of Winchester, where he said he "fired over a hundred rounds at the 'Johnnies,'" and being a good marksman, thought he "paid them for what they had done to him." After his first wound he had a premonition that he should again be hit by a rebel bullet, so he asked his brother, who was with the band, to carry the company roll lest something might happen to him and the roll be lost. In the morning of the battle of Cedar Creek, while the army was falling back to where it could form a line, he remained in the rear, nearer the enemy, that he might the better secure a

"Johnny" as a target for his rifle, besides he did not like the idea of being driven by a rebel. At this point of action he was struck in the head by a traitor's bullet and instantly killed. The rebel horde stripped him of all he had on except his shirt and stockings, everything he had being new, even to his watch, and his clothing was of his own private getting. His brother sent his body home and it was interred in the village graveyard at Moretown. He was acting First Sergeant at the time he was killed and was in the line of promotion. He was much liked by those who knew him.

There were two men who received serious wounds in this action under somewhat peculiar circumstances. Thomas J. Hennessey enlisted from Jamaica, for one year, and was mustered into the United States service on Sept. 14th, 1864, and Michael Naylor enlisted from Orwell, Sept. 19th, 1864, also for one year. Having several acquaintances in Co. C, and being assured by Surgeon Childe that they would be detailed as hospital attendants, they were assigned to the Tenth Regiment. They reached the front the day before the battle of Cedar Creek, and the next day went into action with the company and both were wounded, Hennessey losing an arm and Naylor receiving a dangerous wound in the abdomen. Two or three hours' fighting is all the service they ever saw, and both were honorably discharged the following May for wounds received in action.

CHAPTER VII.

WE now go back to become once more identified with the operations around Petersburg and Richmond, and to perform duties more disagreeable than those we had discharged during the last forty days, and to live on a soldier's common fare—the lambs and honey of the Confederacy having become exhausted in this quarter.

On the 3d of December, we moved to Stevenson's Station, and took cars for Harper's Ferry *en route* for Washington, via the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad. Arriving at the station, there followed the usual disestablishment that falls to the lot of armies moved by railroad and water transportation—that is, all unauthorized horses, a large number of which are generally accumulated in a campaign through an enemy's country, were turned over to Quartermasters. There are also, at such times, a great many personal effects, such as tables, chairs, oftentimes a stool, and not unfrequently a bed-quilt, that have mysteriously made their way into camp and ministered wonderfully to the soldier's comfort, which must, on the eve of a march, be abandoned. We often parted with these articles with great reluctance. No one can tell how much he becomes attached to an old chair, or a table, until he has known the inconvenience of trying to get along without it. The man who invented a camp-chair was a great civilizer as well as a public benefactor.

We arrived at Washington at 8 o'clock on the morning of the fourth, and immediately took passage on the steamer *Mattilda*, for City Point, where we arrived at 11 A. M., on the fifth. After some delay we got ashore, and after a great deal more detention reached the front sometime during the night. When the morning broke we found that we had slept among the half-buried bones of those slain six months before, and upon a battlefield we had ourselves contested. Next day we moved into a position on the left of the Weldon Railroad, formerly occupied by the Fifth Corps. It was a dreary place. The heel of the

soldier had crushed all the verdure from the soil—the timber for miles around had been cut away and converted into fortifications and cabins or used for fuel. Still, all this region was many times enriched by the blood of our countrymen, and now doubtless yields luxuriant harvests of grass and grain from the costly fertilizing. Our division moved to Hatcher's run, on the ninth, in a terrible storm of snow and rain, as a supporting column to Warren and Mott, who had gone still further to the left, in order to destroy the Weldon Railroad, south of our position, which the enemy was using to transport supplies from North Carolina, nearly up to a point whence he could wagon them around our left to his own depots. On the tenth, after standing in line of battle, in half-frozen mud and water six inches deep, from 8 o'clock in the morning until 2 in the afternoon, we moved back to the old camp. Barely arriving there, our regiment was ordered away to Fort Dushane, a position in the rear line of defenses on the Weldon Railroad. Here we remained until the twenty-third, through terrible cold weather, and it required a great deal of grumbling to while away and vary the monotony of our stay. Through great tribulation the men had contrived to build cabins, though much inferior to any they had constructed before, on account of the great scarcity of material. But there was no rest yet; just as these additions to our comfort had been secured, General Seymour, now in command of our division, ordered us up to the first line of defenses, near the signal tower. There we remained in comparative quiet until the 29th of March, with the exception of an engagement on the twenty-fifth.

Soon after returning to the Petersburg lines, several important changes occurred in the regiment. Death and wounds in battle during the valley campaign had eliminated from our ranks many brave men and at least a dozen experienced officers, four of whom had been killed and three discharged on account of wounds. Over three hundred men were absent on sick leave or furloughs, and twenty-seven were prisoners of war. During the month of December, we suffered a still greater reduction of officers by resignations, although, for the most part, others were raised to equal rank to fill their places. On the 17th, Colonel

Henry resigned on account of severe premonition of a return of pulmonary disease, which he had contracted at Bull Run in 1862, and for which he had been once honorably discharged from the service. He had been an exceedingly popular officer, beloved by the regiment and highly esteemed by all who knew him in the division and corps, and his departure was sincerely regretted.

Lieutenant-Colonel Charles G. Chandler had been tried by a court-martial in the first days of November, upon charges preferred against him for his conduct at Cedar Creek, and according to the findings of the court had been dismissed the service on the 24th of December following.

Major Lucius T. Hunt had also resigned on account of the breaking out of wounds received at Cold Harbor on the 3d of June preceding.

Upon the discharge of these field officers, or about this time, Brevet-Major George B. Damon, who had received this recognition on Oct. 19th for gallantry at Opequan and at Cedar Creek, while serving on General Ricketts' staff, was promoted Major on the 19th of December, and on the 2d of January, 1865, was appointed Lieutenant-Colonel. On the same date, Adjutant Wyllys Lyman, who had been severely wounded at Cedar Creek and had just returned to the regiment, was promoted Major. Lieutenant James M. Read was also at the same time appointed Adjutant.* Brigadier-General Truman Seymour had been assigned to the command of our division. In the engagement of the 25th of March, referred to just previous to this digression, Lieutenant-Colonel Damon and the Tenth Vermont and other troops under his command, while he was Division Officer of the Day, gained considerable distinction by initiating a series of successes over the enemy that proved to be of vast importance to our army a week later, when General Grant made the final successful advance upon the enemy's lines at Petersburg. It was a battle of the picket lines, but intended also to feel of the enemy, who it was apprehended had weakened himself in order to swell the force he had so disastrously impelled against Fort Steadman, and

* To all of these officers there will be made further reference at the proper time.

the connecting Union works on the night of the twenty-fourth. This Confederate attack being upon the east of Petersburg, and far to the right, did not fall upon the Sixth Corps, although General Parke, temporarily in command of the army, might have ordered out our First Division and held it in readiness to assist his own corps, the Ninth, in case it should be needed. Therefore, the Sixth Corps did not sustain any part in the temporary defeat at that point; neither share the subsequent brilliant success there attained—all of that belongs to the Ninth Corps. As soon as that affair was well over, however, General Meade, supposing that some of the enemy's supporting troops in the attack upon Fort Steadman had been drawn from his front farther to the left, ordered an advance of the heavy picket line of our Third Division, which involved in one way and another nearly the whole line of pickets from Fort Steadman to Hatcher's run and resulted in the capture of the enemy's advanced position with many prisoners, which was strengthened and held.

The part taken in this affair by the Tenth and three other regiments of the division was exceedingly brilliant, and no doubt the same may be said of the other troops engaged in it. Colonel Damon had under his command about four hundred men from the Tenth Vermont and Fourteenth New Jersey, besides the One Hundred and Tenth and One Hundred and Twenty-second Ohio Regiments. With these forces he was ordered to advance to the picket line in front of Forts Fisher and Welch, and if possible carry it. He reached this line, which was about three hundred yards distant, and penetrated it at several points, but on account of the strength of the position and the vigor of its defense, he was compelled to retire to the original line.

General Seymour made immediate preparation to renew the charge. General Keifer, commanding our Second Brigade, with the One Hundred and Twenty-sixth Ohio, the Sixty-seventh Pennsylvania, the Sixth Maryland and the Ninth New York Heavy Artillery Regiments, as a support to Damon's detachments from four regiments of the First Brigade, now directed the assault. The advance commenced at 4 P. M., Colonel Damon now commanding his own regiment. The first line moved rapidly forward, the supports closely following, and captured the

enemy's entire entrenched picket line, as before stated, and held it, forcing them back five hundred yards. The enemy's fiasco upon Fort Steadman, in the early morning, finally resulted in the loss of this entire fortified line, together with the loss of four thousand men at all points in killed and captured. Of these, the Tenth captured one hundred and sixty men. Thus ended the operations of the day, so far as we were concerned. This advance proved to be very important to us, and was a much greater loss to the enemy than he realized at the time. Generals Wright and Humphreys both say: But for the capture of this "entrenched picket line the attack of the 2d of April could not have succeeded. The position then gained was indispensable to the operations on the main line by affording a place for assembling the assaulting columns within striking distance of the enemy's main entrenchments."

Lieutenant-Colonel Damon reports the following respecting the part taken by the Tenth Regiment in the action: "On this charge I took command of the left portion of the picket line, composed of two hundred and thirty men of my own regiment—the Tenth Vermont. At about 4 o'clock p. m., at a given signal, the whole line, together with the supporting column, advanced and carried the works of the enemy, capturing nearly the entire picket force in our front and held their entrenched line. On this second charge my regiment captured one hundred and sixty prisoners, among whom were several officers."

Previous to this movement the Sixth Corps, most of the time since the middle of December, 1864, and the Third Division all the time, had been on duty at Fort Dushane, and near Fort Fisher. These duties were quite severe, as we were so near the enemy, and it required so much time and attention to keep the slippery clay soil, upon which our camp was located, in a good sanitary condition. The two picket lines, at this point, were near enough together to afford free and easy communication between the sentinels on opposite posts. They daily exchanged Richmond for Washington and New York papers. "Yank" and "Johnny" chopped wood from the same felled tree, at the same time, between the lines, and conversed about the aspects of the struggle. Why should they not? Each was

then engaged in a peaceful pursuit, and it seemed as reasonable as the practice of firing upon each other regularly, night and morning, from their respective posts of military duty.

No details for picket duty, at this time, were allowed to sleep when *not* on their posts, during the twenty-four hours, which was the usual limit of their assignment to this task. There was little or no time for drill while in these winter quarters, and perhaps no need of more than was furnished by the usual evening dress parade, and that was often omitted. This gave the men exercise in the manual of arms, and was now performed in our division by brigades. On the whole, this was altogether the hardest winter we had seen in our military existence. Our exposure to the storm, and our experience in the mud, were greater than ever before. The pitiless blast frequently uncovered the frail shelters of the soldier, and sometimes blew down our heavily corded wall tents. One March wind wrenched Surgeon Clarke's tent from its fastenings, and hurled the ridge beam upon the head of Captain Davis, who happened to be sitting inside, with such violence as to render that officer senseless for twenty-four hours, and disable him for a month. Our proximity to the Confederate lines, as has been seen, was such as to render almost every movement of ours visible to them, and constant vigilance was the price of our safety from surprise.

We had a sutler but a small part of the time, and we had to rely upon the government for all of our supplies, as foraging was out of the question in this part of the country and at this time. With all this exposure, privation and severe military service, the troops of our division were never in a more healthy condition. The men of the Tenth Regiment were complimented in a special order by Colonel Sriver, Medical Inspector of the army, for cleanliness of person and quarters, also for the healthy and orderly arrangements of their camp. The Division hospital, in charge of Surgeon Childe, of the Tenth, was admirably located, well fitted up, and in its routine and details of management as conducive to the comfort of the sick as any of those vast military infirmaries around Washington. With all this, too, our troops were contented. There was no murmuring, but each man seemed to be waiting calmly to do his part in the final move-

ments of the approaching spring campaign, which all believed would determine the fate of the rebellion. Our discipline was perfect, and desertion from among the veterans unknown, although there were some from recruits and substitutes who had recently been sent to the front. In these particulars there was a remarkable contrast between the two opposing armies. While the Patriots were well fed, warmly clad and abundantly supplied with medicines and hospital accommodations, firmly believing in the justice and righteousness of their cause, with many of their comrades returning recovered from the injuries of the late campaigns, and ready now to do and die in further efforts to suppress the rebellion, a large majority of the Confederates lacked all these conditions and qualities. They were discontented, weary and heart-sick of the struggle, thinly clad, scantily fed upon rations of inferior quality, and many were constantly seeking the opportunity to desert. Scores and hundreds came into our lines nightly. General Grant estimates that the enemy were losing the value of a regiment each day. A load of them, driving a six-mule team, entered our camps on the 23d of February, in open day. Many of the officers came in with their men, delivering themselves from further participation in a struggle which had become hopeless. Thus, much of the vitality of the Confederacy oozed out; its forces were dropping away all winter, and the time usually employed to recruit the health and spirits of an army for vigorous operations in the spring, was seized upon by the Confederate soldiers to free themselves from the toils and the consequences of uncertain contest. This showed something of the state of demoralization existing in the rebel army; but when soldiers, set to guard its outposts and various fortifications against the approaches of an enemy without, were compelled to guard still more vigilantly against their own companions in arms, lest they should desert, and were oftentimes ordered to fire upon large squads deserting to their enemies, there is considerable evidence of disorder. There must have been also at that time some feeling bordering upon demoralization throughout the Confederacy. It is now known that the so-called Confederate government and General Lee had determined, as early as February or March, that the Petersburg and

Richmond lines must be abandoned as soon as practicable. Not only were their sources of supplies becoming exhausted, but their lines were too long to be defended by the army at their disposal. Comparatively short when they were compelled to enter them, eight months before, General Grant's enfolding tactics had forced their extension to over thirty-six miles in length, every foot of which had to be manned. The tears of Louis XIV. once produced an army that saved France, but neither weeping nor any other process could raise and subsist armies for the wasting Confederacy. Hence the determination to withdraw as soon as the roads became settled. In order to clear the way somewhat for his escape southward, the attack on Fort Steadman, already referred to, which, if it had been successful, would have threatened City Point, and caused General Grant to draw in his left, was designed. The Lieutenant-General perceived, or at least suspected, Lee's plan. These then were the existing conditions. The false structure of government with the black man for its corner-stone and State rights for the superstructure, had more than reached its height. It was crumbling to pieces. Sheridan had destroyed an army that the Confederate chief had sent into the Shenandoah Valley for the purpose of loosing the toils that he felt tightening around him. Sherman and Thomas had kept all of the Confederate armies south and southwest of Virginia remarkably busy for nearly a year, ever defeating and steadily driving them, and now, united, were heading toward Richmond.

Lee must free himself from this vice-like grip of the Army of the Potomac or perish. Grant had planned a movement to commence on the 29th of March, which was to strike once more the enemy's right flank, against which we had been so often hurled with varying success, while vigorous demonstrations were to be made upon his left. Lee anticipated this contemplated movement by four days. On the twenty-fifth, he made his famous strike at Fort Steadman. Had this design succeeded, it certainly would have prolonged the contest, for it would have divided our army and endangered our depot of supplies at City Point. But the result was far otherwise. Lee lost four thousand men, was compelled to give ground at several points

along his line, and on the whole, shook himself more firmly into the toils from which he was endeavoring to escape. Thus the memorable 2d of April, 1865, found him.

It is not the purpose of this history to give a full and independent account of the memorable eight days of fighting from the dawn of the 2d of April until the surrender of the Army of Northern Virginia on the ninth. The remarkable operations on the enemy's right, prior to the second, and subsequently, under General Sheridan with the cavalry, General Warren with the Fifth Corps and General Humphreys, then commanding the Second Corps, although in every respect brilliant and decisive parts of the general plan, cannot here be fully recorded. Nor is it necessary to speak of the equally decisive operations on the enemy's left—those north of Richmond. It would be needless presumption to do so, unless new phases of the various movements could be presented, and there is no pretensions to having made such a discovery. Therefore, a brief and hasty survey of the movements of the Sixth Corps, and more particularly of the Third Division, supplementing the account with the official reports of Major-General Wright and Brigadier-General Seymour and the commander of the Tenth Regiment, none of which may be accessible to all of our regimental associates, is all that will be attempted.

The brilliant part taken by the Sixth Corps in the final assault upon the Confederate lines at Petersburg, on the 2d of April, was shared by our Third Division and as fully by the Tenth Vermont. The regiment now had nearly five hundred officers and men present for duty. They were in the best of spirits and under perfect discipline. Nearly all were veterans—men who had marched and fought together in all the great battles of the Army of the Potomac in the Wilderness campaign. The corps as a whole had, with other troops, won three notable victories over the enemy in the Shenandoah Valley; while the Third Division had, by their stubborn resistance of an enemy on the Monocacy from three to five times their own strength, rendered futile the boldest scheme and the most important single plan of the Confederate government during the war. Each man knew his neighbor who touched his elbow, and they stood

together for all that has ever been found in intelligent and experienced American soldiers. They were now eager for another combat with the enemy that had yielded to their superior valor on the 25th of March, both an important position and a large number of prisoners. It will be remembered that the position of the corps was before Forts Fisher and Welch, and the Third Division was on the left of the corps and the Tenth Regiment on the left of the division. The brigade was formed in three lines: the Tenth Vermont and the One Hundred and Sixth New York in the front line; the second line consisted of the Fourteenth New Jersey and the One Hundred and Fifty-first New York; and the third, the Eighty-seventh Pennsylvania. The formation could not have been more to our liking. The One Hundred and Sixth New York were all Vermonters. We had been ready to march out since midnight on the night of the first, but did not move until two or three hours later. We then filed out silently, took position within two hundred yards of the enemy's picket line, lay down on the damp, cold ground and shivered in the darkness for two hours longer. The enemy, either suspecting something serious was intended on our side of the line, or else by some contretemps on our part, opened a heavy fire, before it was light, which fell upon the Tenth Regiment and other troops in their rear, with most annoying results, killing several men and wounding many more in the brigade. It was remarkable that it did not eventuate in more serious trouble, or completely break up the plan of attack. But in all the dense masses subjected to such imminent peril from this fire, hardly a man stirred who was not obliged to leave the ranks on account of wounds. In fact, they maintained such quiet that the enemy was deceived into the belief that none except the usual picket force was in their front, and soon ceased their fire. Finally, axmen being distributed along the front of the assaulting column and sharpshooters disposed in the usual order, at 4.40 the signal gun from Fort Fisher boomed out the order to advance. Almost with the same motion the men arose and began to advance; the column quickly broke over the enemy's picket line, with slight resistance; scarcely halting, the troops moved swiftly up to the main defenses, now blazing with a fearful fire of artillery and a

still more destructive fire of musketry from the parapets. The abatis was cut away by the axmen, at intervals, and these openings, with those left by the enemy through which to pass in and out, were instantly thronged by our men, struggling to gain the works, which were won in an incredibly short period of time, along the whole front of the attack. It was a magnificent success, and it was achieved under difficulties and in the face of obstacles which might have appalled troops as brave as these.

General Wright says: "The works in front of the chosen point of attack were known to be an extraordinarily strong line of rifle-pits, with deep ditches and high relief, preceded by one or two lines of abatis, were not only unusually well constructed, but a line of very strong fraise existed between them. At every few hundred yards of this line were forts or batteries, well supplied with artillery. These lines might well have been looked upon by the enemy as impregnable, and nothing but the most resolute bravery could have overcome them."

The Tenth Vermont, in advance of all the other troops of the division, as they came up to these works, found themselves confronted by a strong redoubt, mounting six or eight guns, with a deep ditch in front. The men leaped into the ditch, climbed over the parapet and were soon pouring into the breast-works. The enemy had time for but one discharge of their pieces before the Vermonters were upon them; they undertook to withstand them with clubbed muskets, but most of them soon gave up altogether and were sent to the rear, while the others escaped by flight to another and smaller redoubt on the left. But the Tenth Vermont men, although little skilled in the use of artillery, turned the captured guns upon them and were having it all their own way, when the enemy in this second work, after receiving their comrades who had fled from the first, opened a brisk fire upon our men in the fort and made that place decidedly warm for us, especially as we were in a somewhat disorganized condition. But Lieutenant-Colonel Damon and Major Lyman, assisted by other officers of the Tenth and of the One Hundred and Sixth, formed a line of battle, consisting probably of men from several regiments of the First Brigade,

which advanced and captured this second work. The men were now so filled with enthusiasm, that they were not easily controlled. Inspired by their successes hitherto, this force, seeing still another work in their front, just across a marsh or slight ravine, held by a larger force of the enemy, pushed on, and assisted now by nearly all of the brigade, captured the third strong place with over one hundred prisoners, and it was not yet past 8 o'clock in the morning.

Although the larger number of the enemy retired from the last mentioned work as our men approached it, they did not go far, but withdrew a few hundred yards to the left to a piece of woods, where by their severe and continuous musketry fire they checked our further progress, and in fact made our advanced position untenable, beyond the brief period of time which we held it at a disadvantage, say twenty minutes. From this point in the woods, the enemy, having collected a strong force, advanced along both sides of the entrenchments, and now compelled this adventurous brigade to fall back. The retrograde movement, however, did not extend beyond the second fort or battery which had fallen into our hands at an earlier hour. But in this temporary reverse, our severely wounded, among them Adjutant Read, fell into the hands of the enemy. Swiftly reorganizing the regiments of the brigade, which were in something of a snarl, in consequence of the rapid movements of the morning, and these troops now being joined by most of those of the Second Brigade, the division soon resumed the offensive, recapturing the fort and everything in it at a single dash. Our wounded and prisoners were recovered. As the result of the combined movement of the army, the enemy abandoned their entire outer line of works around Petersburg. The division encountered no further opposition, and after moving on still further, some distance to the left, returned to the right, to a point north of the one where we entered the line in the morning, and finally up to the fortifications south of Petersburg. In the pursuit of the enemy inside of their lines southward, some of our troops, in their eagerness, went as far as the Boydton plank road and the South Side Railroad, and some even crossed Hatcher's run; and it was with considerable reluctance that they obeyed

the order of the Lieutenant-General to turn back. It was not far from sundown when the corps went into position near the works immediately south of Petersburg, as before mentioned. We did not attempt to assail these works and enter the city that night, probably because the corps had been under arms eighteen hours, assaulting the strong defenses of the enemy, fighting him and pursuing six miles or more and then returning over the same distance and even beyond the point of attack in the morning. For these reasons it was deemed best to defer further operations for the day. Accordingly General Wright placed his corps in position just out of range of the enemy's fire, where the men bivouaced for the night to wait for the dawn of the third, when all expected the tactics initiated the day before would be renewed. The Third Division again occupied the left of the line and the Tenth Vermont the left of the division, resting upon the Appomattox river, extending east as far as the Whitworth house; other troops prolonged the line to the entrenchments captured in the morning.

It was understood that the assault here would begin at daylight. But there was little rest for the victorious army that night. Sleep could not break through the excitement incident to the last eighteen hours, nor banish the anticipations of the morrow. Instead of dreams with their baffling auguries, the men fought over the finished battle, and chanted the victory which they fully believed would come to them in the dying echoes of the next reveille. It was, therefore, a surprise to learn about 3 o'clock in the morning that the lines around Petersburg and Richmond had been evacuated during the night. The First Division of the Ninth Corps, General Wilcox's, was immediately moved into the city, where it took possession of the abandoned property and military stores.

The Sixth Corps was not permitted to enter the city, although many officers and men climbed over the formidable works and obtained a brief glance of the place that had hitherto and so long successfully resisted their encroachments.

There was nothing strange about the appearance of this city, except its remarkable silence. Stores, shops and all public buildings were closed; nearly all the inhabitants had fled with the army, save women and negroes. The place was formally

surrendered by the municipal authorities, but it was not to be expected that they would cheerfully welcome the new masters of the situation. It seemed then almost a privilege to be a black man—he alone, of those born and wedded to the South, could be happy. His color and condition precluded him from being a traitor, and fortunately neither prevented him from being a man and humane. He alone could shout till hoarse, and be glad with a great joy. And he did not permit the opportunity to pass unimproved.

Richmond and Petersburg fell in the same hour. General Weitzel, since the 29th of March, had held the works on the east side of the James river in front of Richmond, with one Division of the Twenty-fourth Corps and two divisions of the Twenty-fifth and was in command of the forts and strong Union entrenchments at that point. He had kept up a heavy fire from his batteries while Parke, Wright, Ord and Humphreys were advancing upon the Confederate lines to his left. On the morning of the third, he discovered that the enemy had evacuated Richmond; or at least, that the rebel troops had retired from his front. As early as 2 o'clock A. M. of the third, he was awakened by the sharp sound of explosions, and very soon began to suspect the cause. Efforts were made to verify the conjecture. Soon a deserter came in and gave it as his opinion that the Confederates were evacuating the city. At 4 o'clock, a negro drove into camp and reported that they had been doing so all night. Weitzel immediately put his troops in motion, and started with his staff to occupy the place, and at 6 o'clock in the morning entered the beautiful metropolis of Old Virginia, crackling in the flames which had spread over the whole business portions of the city, and amid the thunder of exploding shells which had come in contact with the fiery elements.

It is remarkable that while most of the troops from the little State of Vermont, then in the field, with their comrades from almost all the other loyal States, were thundering at the back door of Richmond, other Vermont troops were pouring in and were the first to enter, at the front door; and of all the officers of high rank commanding troops on the north of Richmond, Brevet Brigadier-General Edward H. Ripley, Colonel of the

Ninth Vermont Infantry, and at that time commanding a brigade, was ordered to lead the column in its triumphant entry into the abandoned Confederate capital. He was also selected by Major-General Weitzel to command the city and all the troops employed about its garrison.

Colonel Joel C. Baker of the Ninth Regiment Vermont Volunteers, in a letter addressed to Adjutant and Inspector-General Theodore S. Peck, and published in *The Boston Journal* of April 4th, 1893, gives the following graphic account of the first entrance of Union troops into Richmond. As Colonel Baker's correspondence treats of his personal observation, and participation in that interesting historical event, no other authority seems to be needed for the accuracy of his descriptions :

Sunday, April 2, 1865, was full of excitement and expectation on the picket line in front of Richmond. The dull thunder of cannon reached us from the south, by which we knew that Grant was at work below Petersburg. Staff officers from the headquarters of Weitzel and of Devens visited us frequently, scanned with their glasses the line of the enemy from Fort Johnson as far as it could be seen, and gazed wistfully at the steeples of Richmond that stood before us in the bright sunlight. Each visitor brought us fresh installments of such news as is current in a military camp, where the expressed wish of one man becomes an accomplished fact by the repetition of a few moments. The rebels also showed unusual bustle and activity. We could see them leveling glasses in our direction, and details were using strenuous efforts to strengthen their works, especially at Fort Johnson and northerly toward Fort Gilmer. The day closed with the utmost activity and watchfulness on both sides.

Soon after dark the First Brigade of the Third Division of the Twenty-fourth Corps, commanded by Brevet Brigadier-General Edward H. Ripley, marched out and went into bivouac immediately in rear of the picket line of that brigade.

A short time after this, Captain Bruce of General Devens' staff, accompanied an engineer officer of the Twenty-fifth Corps to our line and laid out an earthwork on a slight eminence to cover cannon, to be used as a prelude to an assault to be made by Ripley at daybreak, and I was directed to give certain orders to the officer to be sent out with a detail to build the work contemplated. Those orders were not delivered, as no detail came. The night was intensely dark, and no light was allowed on either side. The fires at the reserve were not lighted, and even the Confederate camps were thick with unbroken darkness. The rebel videttes had refused to talk all day, and when night came we were equally silent. The silence was oppressive as the night wore on. At a little past 1 o'clock we secured our first and only deserter on our part of the line that night. He was an intelligent young fellow, and told us that the picket line in our front had been withdrawn and ordered back to camp, and that he believed that it meant an abandonment of Virginia, and as a Virginia man he deserted to save being compelled to leave his State when the Confederate army withdrew and left it to fall under the control of the federal power.

We sent this man to General Devens' headquarters and continued our watch. About 2 o'clock there shot up from Fort Johnson on our left a bright column of flame, resembling that of a burning tar barrel. This signal flame burned perhaps three minutes, and when it died out our ears were greeted with the rumble of wagons and ordnance, and the tramp of marching men, as the division of General Custis Lee of Ewell's corps moved off to the pontoon bridge and across the James, never to return.

At the first streak of dawn, Captain Bruce and Lieutenant-Colonel Bamberger of the Fifth Maryland, the division officer of the day, appeared and ordered the picket line forward.

We moved forward to the thick line of abatis in front of the rebel works, then filed through the works and deployed on the other side. The gray light of the early dawn was not sufficient to allow us to see objects at a moderate distance, and it was not until we had deployed on the Richmond side of the rebel works that we found that only a section of the Second Brigade picket had advanced. As I now remember it, we had men from only three regiments with us, namely: Ninth Vermont, Twelfth New Hampshire and Fifth Maryland. As we formed inside the works and moved forward, Colonel Bamberger rode back to bring forward the remainder of the picket line, and we must have been on the way to Richmond nearly thirty minutes before the pickets of the First Brigade and a considerable proportion of those of the Second Brigade received their orders to move.

Our line advanced rapidly as skirmishers for a few rods, then rallied on the road, which I understand was the Osborne turnpike, and went forward at double quick the entire distance to the city.

Many of our men were exhausted and fell out by the way, so that when we reached the city not more than half the men who started on the advance from Fort Gilmer were in hand. Only five officers were there at the halt—Captain Sargent, Twelfth New Hampshire; Captain Leavenworth, Ninth Vermont; Lieutenants J. C. Baker and Burnham Cowdry, Ninth Vermont, and a First Lieutenant of the Twelfth New Hampshire, whose name I am unable to recall.* This force entered the city and marched to Church Hill, where we fell upon the ground and rested for a few moments. While we were there a few staff officers rode past. Some of them I knew at the time, but can now recall but two of them, Majors Stevens and Graves of General Weitzel's staff. We fell in and followed these officers into the burning streets, lying between us and Capitol Square. Before we reached the City Hall, we were by some one directed to proceed to Jefferson Davis' house and await orders.

This we did, and remained about half an hour, when we received orders to station guards on near streets, to stop plunderers who were carrying away stolen property. This took all our men, so that we felt we had received further orders and were not required to remain at the house of the Confederate President any longer.

Soon after we left the Davis house another detachment of Union troops appeared there and remained for a considerable time. This force I understood to be a part of our picket line that was ordered forward by Colonel Bamberger, after he had seen us well on our way.

Later in the morning I witnessed the triumphal entry into the city of Ripley's brigade. It was a stirring scene. Three full military bands were playing patriotic airs at the head of the column. The step was exact; arms at right shoulder and distances kept with the precision of a parade drill. The Thirteenth New Hampshire was the leading regiment in the column. General

* Lieutenant Bohanan.

Weitzel gave the charge of military affairs to Ripley, and a few moments sufficed to direct the troops to the work of saving the city from the devouring fire that for hours had been sweeping to destruction the business part of the proud capital of the Old Dominion, and the hot-bed of Confederate official life.

General Devens was accustomed to say that the first organized body of troops to enter Richmond that morning was the Thirteenth New Hampshire. This was true in the sense that an organized body must have and be with its colors. A picket line is a body of officers and soldiers on special duty and has no colors. It, therefore, does not come within the military definition of an organized troop, but Devens often spoke of the pickets of the Ninth Vermont and Twelfth New Hampshire being the first soldiers to reach the city.

When the First Brigade pickets moved forward General Ripley insists that his brigade followed them right forward and kept them as an advance guard until he reached the city and his command did not at any time come in sight of the first detachment. The Confederate flag at "Jeff" Davis' house was there upon our arrival and was taken away by myself.

Very soon the American flag—one which had belonged to the Twelfth Maine Regiment, then in the possession of General George F. Shepley, Weitzel's Chief of Staff—floated over the Confederate Capital, the ensign, not of *captivity*, but of LIBERTY! Liberty, even to the sullen inhabitants and the half-starved, ragged soldiers of the so-called Confederate States! An emblem of freedom to the thousands of dark-visaged, intelligent beings who greeted it, and to their race! and a glorious promise of speedy deliverance to a myriad of patriots delirious with hunger and cruelty, and in bonds, who could not see it but knew it was there!

General Humphreys states in a foot-note in his book before referred to that "The United States flag was raised on the Capitol at Richmond by Lieutenant Johnston L. de Peyster and Captain Loomis L. Langdon, U. S. Artillery, Chief of Artillery, both of General Weitzel's staff. The former, the son of Major-General J. Watts de Peyster, a youth of eighteen, had carried the flag upon the pommel of his saddle with this object in view for several days, expecting to assault." As neither statement in regard to the flag placed upon the Confederate Capital is inconsistent with the other, I give them both, merely adding that my information in the first instance was received from an officer of the Twelfth Maine Regiment. The colored people of Richmond were wild with joy when the United States troops entered the city and seemed unable to restrain themselves. They danced, they threw

themselves upon their knees in the streets; they cheered, sung and prayed all at the same time. To them the advent of the Union army was the day of jubilee. Strange to say there were hundreds of American flags in their hands, brought out from secret hiding places, and waved with a delight that knew no bounds.

General Ripley says in speaking of this whole affair: "It had happened that my own regiment, the Ninth Vermont, furnished a very heavy detail for picket on Sunday night under the command of Captain Abel E. Leavenworth of Co. K, one of the most alert, energetic and capable officers, and they went forward with my line of skirmishers. So that, though the Ninth Vermont Volunteers was not in my own brigade, I had the extreme gratification of having them alone of the regiments of Donahue's brigade share in an equal degree the pride and glory of being first over the works and into Richmond."

Turning again to the operations of our army south of Petersburg, hitherto generally described, attention is called to the following reports of Colonel Damon, General Seymour and others, which will furnish some official details of the movements:

GENERAL:—I have the honor to submit the following as a report of the operations of this regiment, in the attack upon the main line of works of the enemy, on the left of Petersburg, on the second of this month:

In compliance with orders from the headquarters of the brigade, the regiment, in light marching order, leaving all knapsacks and camp equipage behind, in order to facilitate its movements, moved at 12 o'clock, midnight, on the 1st of April, and went into position some four hundred yards in front of Fort Welch, and twenty paces in rear of our entrenched picket line. The brigade, which was the extreme left of the corps, was formed in three lines of battle, the Tenth Vermont occupying the right of the front line. The picket line of the enemy was also behind strong earthworks, about one hundred and fifty yards from us, their main works being some two hundred yards farther to their rear.

Soon after we were in position, at 12.30 o'clock, and again at 3 o'clock in the morning, a very severe picket fire was opened on both sides, commencing at a considerable distance to our right, and extending to our front and left, and continuing each time for about one-half hour.

The regiment is entitled to great credit for the silence which was maintained during this terrible musketry, both officers and men keeping a perfect line and displaying great coolness and courage. The darkness prevented a large list of casualties, some five or six men only being wounded.

At about 4 o'clock in the morning, at the firing of a signal gun from Fort Fisher, the regiment advanced at a double quick under a terrific fire of musketry and artillery, passing our own picket line and that of the enemy, pressing through such openings as we could find in the double line of abatis, and

did not halt until the colors of the regiment were planted inside the fortified line of the enemy.

We first struck their works immediately to the left of a fort mounting six guns, which was evacuated on our approach. These defenses consisted of heavy field works, at least six feet high, with a ditch in front eight feet wide and six or seven feet deep; and forts and redoubts at intervals of from three hundred to four hundred yards, all mounted with field artillery. A portion of the men passed through narrow openings in the works and many jumped into the ditch and scaled the entrenchments. Many prisoners delivered themselves up here, and were immediately sent to the rear, but without guard, as our own safety required the presence of every man. As my regiment was in advance of the other regiments of the division, and had become somewhat broken by the obstructions through which we had passed, I caused the line to be reformed, which occupied some five minutes, during which time we were joined by portions of the other regiments of the brigade.

As soon as my command was reorganized, we moved rapidly to the left, in line of battle, within and parallel to the captured works, in the direction of a second fort, some three hundred yards distant, doubling up the enemy as we advanced, and capturing many prisoners. This fort, mounting two guns, was taken without serious opposition. Here we halted for a moment to reorganize the line, and again advanced, over swampy, uneven ground, upon a third fort, distant some four hundred yards, from which we received a severe artillery fire. We were also subjected to quite a severe musketry fire from this position, which was obstinately contested by a large force of the enemy assembled there. The position was, however, carried and the fort fell into our hands, the enemy retiring a few hundred yards to the left into the edge of a piece of woods, from which they kept up so severe a musketry fire as to check our advance. Adjutant James M. Read was here wounded, while nobly performing his duty, the ball entering the heel and coming out at the instep, necessitating an amputation of the foot, from which he died on the sixth instant. So rapid had been our advance from the time of first reaching the enemy's line, that the regiment was considerably broken up, while the other regiments of the brigade were without organization, though many of the men were with us. We were able, however, to hold our advanced position for about twenty minutes, when the enemy advanced upon us in strong force, moving parallel with their entrenchments and upon both sides. We were compelled reluctantly to fall back to the second fort, heretofore mentioned. Some of the captured guns of the enemy, and one of our own batteries, were now put into position and opened upon the enemy.

The different regiments of the brigade were, in the meantime, reorganized, as were some of the regiments of the Second Brigade of the division, which now came up, and in a short time we again advanced, recapturing the fort and carrying everything before us. The enemy made no further resistance, but great numbers delivered themselves up as prisoners, and many escaped to the rear. Still moving on about a half mile, we met the Twenty-fourth Corps, which had just entered the works without opposition, further to the left. After halting here for about half an hour, the regiment counter-marched and moved in the direction of Petersburg, together with the rest of the division. Passing outside the rebel fortifications a little to the north of the point where we entered in the morning, the division was formed in line of battle at right angles to their works, forming a part of a line which extended far to the left, and moved forward slowly, toward Petersburg, and until within about two miles of that city, where we halted until about sundown. We were then moved a short distance and went into position on the

ground previously occupied as a picket line of the enemy, my command being the extreme right of the division and resting on the Vaughn road. Here we entrenched and bivouacked for the night.

I am happy to be able to state that the Tenth Vermont was the first regiment in the division to plant a stand of colors within the enemy's works—that it bravely performed its entire duty throughout the day, and kept up so perfect an organization as to elicit the highest commendation of the brigade and division commanders.

While I cannot speak in too high praise of both officers and men, I desire to mention as deserving of especial consideration, Major Wyllys Lyman, who was among the first to enter the rebel works, with the color-bearer, and performed the most efficient service during the day, using every exertion to keep the regiment together, and leading the men forward to their duty; Adjutant James M. Read, who not only performed his own special duties with the utmost skill, but contributed materially to the success of the day by fighting with great gallantry and courage until he fell wounded at the extreme front; Corporal Ira F. Varney, Co. K, color-bearer, who was first to plant his colors within the enemy's works on our front, and throughout the day combined dash with coolness and steadiness to a remarkable degree.

GEORGE B. DAMON,

Lieutenant-Colonel Commanding.

Brigadier-General P. T. WASHBURN,
Adjutant and Inspector-General.

To the claim of Colonel Damon, that the colors of the Tenth Regiment were the first of the division within the enemy's works, may be added the report of Colonel Truex, commanding the brigade, who says: "The first colors inside the works were those of the Tenth Vermont Volunteers, followed immediately by those of the One Hundred and Sixth New York and the Fourteenth New Jersey."

In this all-day action each officer of the regiment bore himself gallantly, and every man behaved as if success depended upon his individual effort.

To the same purpose, and as also showing the admirable conduct of the division, General Seymour's report is herewith subjoined:

HEADQUARTERS THIRD DIVISION, SIXTH ARMY CORPS, }
April 17, 1865. }

MAJOR:—I have the honor to submit the following report of the operations of this division in the assault upon the lines of Petersburg, April 2, 1865:

The command was placed in position directly in rear of the old picket line, and in front of Fort Welch. It formed the left of the corps, the Second Brigade (Brevet Brigadier-General Keifer commanding) being on the right of the division, and the First Brigade (Colonel William S. Truex, Fourteenth New Jersey Volunteers, commanding) on the left; each being in three lines.

The troops were moved out of camp soon after midnight, and while forming were exposed to a severe and close fire of musketry from the enemy's picket line, by which a number of officers and men were slain; but it was borne with great patience until about 4 o'clock, when the firing of the signal gun from Fort Fisher let loose the corps upon the enemy's works. The men sprang forward with alacrity, jumped the picket line, and pushed steadily forward. They were met by a sharp fire from the enemy's pickets, which was soon suppressed, and by a heavy enfilading fire of artillery from the left of our point of attack. But the men moved forward with enthusiastic cheers, forced the line of abatis in front of the rebel works, and mounted the parapet. A hand-to-hand conflict ensued, and not a few gallant officers and men, nobly in advance, were seriously wounded, but the enemy was soon overpowered, and the works were ours. For some moments after the entrance of this division the firing continued on our right, upon the other division of the corps.

It is difficult to distinguish from among the many acts of conspicuous gallantry in this assault; the colors of the Tenth Vermont in the First Brigade, and of the Sixth Maryland in the Second, were honorably prominent in the advance of regiments, though they can nevertheless be scarcely said to have led. Major Prentiss, commanding the Sixth Maryland, was seriously, if not mortally wounded, while on the very parapet, encouraging his command by his chivalric courage.

Agreeably to instructions from Major-General Wright, the division was immediately swung to the left, and advanced within and along the works, toward Hatcher's run. Serious resistance was offered by a battery in front of the Twenty-fourth Corps' position, but several of the guns already captured, served by detachments of the Ninth New York Artillery under Major William Wood, and Brevet Major Lamoreaux, were promptly turned upon the enemy. Major Cohen's battery came into position, a portion of the division advanced, and the battery fell back. In succession the whole line nearly to Hatcher's run was swept by the division, some twenty-odd guns and many hundred prisoners, with four flags, falling into our possession.

It is proper to add that the rebel Lieutenant-General A. P. Hill was shot toward the right of the line by Corporal Mark, One Hundred and Thirty-eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers, while with a small party returning from tearing up the South Side Railroad.

* * * * *

I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

T. SEYMOUR,

Brigadier-General Commanding.

Major C. H. WHITTLESEY,

Assistant Adjutant-General, Sixth Army Corps.

With the following reference to some important changes which had taken place in the regiment just previous to the battle of the 2d of April, and the casualties of the battle, Petersburg may be finally dismissed from our records :

GENERAL HENRY.

William Wirt Henry, son of James M. Henry and Matilda M. Gale-Henry, was born in Waterbury, Vt., Nov. 21st, 1831. He obtained his education in the common schools of Waterbury, receiving the additional advantages of one term of the Morrisville Academy, in the fall of 1849. In the spring of 1850, he was seized with the gold fever, so-called, an almost universal malady at that time, and went to California. He remained there engaged in mining, trading and politics during the next seven years. Returning to his native State and town in 1857, he entered the drug business, in partnership with his father and his brother, the Hon. John F. Henry. When the war cloud arose and broke over the land in 1861, he was one of the foremost to enlist in the first three years regiment that left the State. Active in recruiting, he was elected First Lieutenant of Co. D, in the Second Vermont Infantry. He was with his company and regiment in the first battle of Bull Run, and was complimented in orders, as one among others of that gallant command mentioned for "coolness and bravery in action." But his connection with this regiment soon terminated. The night following the battle, Lieutenant Henry contracted a violent cold, which resulted in pneumonia, and he was sent home on a sixty days sick leave. At the expiration of that time, his lungs appeared to be greatly affected by the prolonged attack of his disease, and in November following he was obliged to leave the service, and in fact was mustered out under the impression that he was totally unfit for further military duty and that he would soon die with consumption. But his condition proved to be much less serious than it was at first supposed, and he was destined to live many years and fill them out with useful and honorable service, both in a military capacity with higher rank and in the civil walks of life.

In June, 1862, the Governor of Vermont was called upon to furnish additional regiments for the service, and recruiting at once became very active again in all parts of the State. Lieutenant Henry, with other officers, many being sent from regiments in the field, took a prominent part in this service until the

Tenth Regiment was organized, when he was appointed Major and again entered the U. S. military service, being mustered with the regiment on Sept. 1st, 1862. In October following, Lieutenant-Colonel Edson having resigned, Major Henry was promoted to the Lieutenant-Colonelcy. He occupied this position until the 6th of June, 1864, when he was mustered Colonel, his commission bearing date April 26th, 1864, but on account of the absorbing events of the campaign, which almost immediately succeeded his promotion, it did not reach him until the date mentioned.

Colonel Henry's command of the regiment in the field commenced May 4th, when the Army of the Potomac crossed the Rapidan river and began the series of sanguinary battles that resulted in placing the Union forces under General Meade, south of Petersburg, within six weeks from the time of striking the first blow. He commanded with conspicuous ability under embarrassing circumstances in the three days battle of the Wilderness, and with no less gallantry at Spottsylvania, Totopotomy creek, the North and South Anna rivers and at Cold Harbor. In the action of June 1st, at Cold Harbor, he was wounded at the head of the column, leading the regiment in a charge upon the enemy's works. The ball cut off the index finger of his right hand and, striking the guards of his sabre, lodged a ragged mass of lead in the lining of his vest. Bullets perform bad surgery, and it was necessary to re-amputate his finger by more scientific methods. This wound caused him such sharp pain that he felt obliged to relinquish the command of his regiment for a number of days, but he soon resumed it with his arm in a sling. With much physical suffering, he continued in command in the several skirmishes around Petersburg, in which the regiment was engaged, and south, to the Weldon Railroad, and not until the last of August did he obtain a twenty days leave of absence. In the meantime the battle of the Monocacy was fought. Colonel Henry managed his regiment with great skill in this engagement, taking a position where he inflicted terrible losses upon the enemy and from which it was impossible to dislodge him until they had gotten possession of both flanks and the rest of the army had retired; and then he extricated his command

from its perilous situation with rare ingenuity and the most gratifying success. For all of his conduct in this action and retreat, Colonel Henry received for himself, his officers and his men, both from General Wallace and General Ricketts, the most unqualified commendations, and from his men an additional measure of soldierly affection. Colonel Henry was not present at the battle of Winchester, nor at the battle of Fisher's Hill, being at the time these two battles occurred on his return from Vermont, where he had been on sick leave. He was at the battle of Cedar Creek and commanded the regiment during the first part of the engagement, where he shared in the fighting retreat of that gloomy October morning, and the heroic resistance that finally arrested the Confederate advance. *Apropos* of his participation in this battle we find the following in the *Burlington Free Press and Times* of Dec. 21, 1892 :

The Adjutant-General's office has received notice that the Secretary of War has awarded a medal of honor to Brevet Brigadier-General William W. Henry, late Colonel Tenth Vermont Volunteers, for distinguished gallantry in the battle of Cedar Creek, Virginia, Oct. 19th, 1864, in accordance with an act of Congress providing for the presentation of medals of honor to such officers, non-commissioned officers and privates as have most distinguished themselves in action.

The particular act for which General Henry received this acknowledgment occurred in the early morning of the nineteenth, during a heavy fog, while the Confederates were advancing and forcing back the left of the Union line across a meadow, when General Ricketts, commanding the Third Division, Sixth Army Corps, discovered that McKnight's regular battery, which was stationed to the left of the Second Brigade, had been left behind. He halted the First Brigade and directed the commanding officer to retake the battery. The brigade immediately faced to the front and charged the enemy, General Henry and his color-bearer, Sergeant Mahoney, leading the charge, followed by the Tenth Vermont. Colonel Henry and Sergeant Mahoney were the first to reach the guns, and the latter, mounting one, shouted, "Colonel, we have captured one gun anyhow." Major Salsbury was directed by Colonel Henry to detail a squad of men and take the gun to the rear, which had to be done by hand, under heavy fire. In the meantime the rebels were on three sides of this little brigade, and as soon as the Colonel saw the guns fairly started to the rear he ordered a retreat. Captain Thompson of Co. B was shot dead; Captain George E. Davis, Co. D, was severely wounded, and Adjutant Lyman was shot in the leg, the regiment losing, killed and wounded, about seventy-five.

At the time of this battle, General Henry had just returned to the regiment after thirty days absence on account of illness with a fever, and was not yet fit for duty, although assuming command of his regiment. Later in the day he was carried from the field to the division hospital entirely exhausted. During the above charge he was hit four times, being slightly wounded and his clothing being perforated with bullet holes. He has in his possession the overcoat and pants worn that day.

After the battle of Cedar Creek, he remained in the service barely two months. He returned with the regiment, when the Sixth Corps was re-called from the valley to Petersburg, where, on the 17th of December, 1864, he resigned.

The time he served in the Second and Tenth Regiments aggregated fully three years, and during most of the time he was in active service in the field.

Few regiments from any State had more popular commanding officers than Colonel Henry. He was a most capable officer and a genial, gentlemanly companion. He was just and generous toward his subordinate officers, by whom he was universally respected. His men loved him and always hailed his return, after occasional leaves of absence, with great satisfaction. Stern as it oftentimes became him to be, it must be a rare provocation that exhausted his stock of good nature, or wore deeply into his patience. It was his nature to be friendly, a man with warm sympathies and a tender heart. He won high honor in every engagement in which he participated and was often mentioned for coolness and courage by the commanders of the brigade and division to which the regiment belonged, but he has always said that "the object of his chief pride and glory was in having commanded in so many hard-fought and bloody battles, the brave boys of the Tenth Vermont." The survivors of his regiment can nowhere meet with a more friendly greeting than he always extends to them, nor can he find truer hearts and warmer friendships than now exist among the soldiers whom he commanded and fought with, shoulder to shoulder, in the service of his country. He was breveted Brigadier-General "for gallantry and meritorious service," in March, 1865. Returning to civil life he again entered the drug trade, in which he is at present—1894—engaged. He was elected State senator from Washington county in 1865, and re-elected in 1866 and 1867, from the same county to the same office. In 1874, having moved to Burlington, he was elected a senator from Chittenden county. He has been twice elected mayor of Burlington. He has also held the position of United States Marshal for the District of Vermont, seven years. He was chosen commander of the Grand Army of the Republic, Department of Vermont, succeeding General George P. Foster,

who was the first, and he was chosen Commander of the Vermont Commandery of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion, in May, 1893.

MAJOR HUNT.

Lucius T. Hunt was born in Charlestown, New Hampshire, May 14th, 1822. When nineteen years of age he enlisted in the First Regiment United States Dragoons, and was therefore familiar with the details of the military service previous to the war of the rebellion. He served in this regular organization from 1841 to 1846, just escaping service in the Mexican war. His regiment was stationed in the Southwest, in the department commanded by Major-General Zachary Taylor, afterward the twelfth President of the United States. Hunt conceived a most exalted opinion of "Old Rough and Ready," whose exploits and fame as a soldier furnished him with many a delightful reminiscence with which he sometimes regaled his comrades around the camp-fire. His experience with the First Dragoons was no less a fruitful source of entertainment. Although the Indians, about the only enemies of the United States at that time, were comparatively quiet in that part of the country over which the Government exercised military control between the years of 1841 and 1846, yet he had considerable experience in fighting hostile parties, occasionally making their appearance in war paint, who had not been taught submission, either by the Black Hawk war or in the battle of Okeechobee, December, 1837, in which General Taylor gained a most decisive victory. At all events, he participated in several battles and skirmishes during his five years service in the United States army, and at the end of that period thought that he had seen enough of Indian fighting to last him all his life.

After leaving the regular army, in 1846, he returned to Vermont and engaged in the business of manufacturing tinware, until the 8th of August, 1864, when he enlisted in the volunteer service from Springfield, Vt., and upon the organization of Co. H, Tenth Regiment Vermont Volunteers, he was unanimously chosen Captain. He was from the beginning a most efficient and reliable officer; brave and unassuming, he always

discharged his duties with great fidelity and to the entire satisfaction of his superior officers. He participated in nearly all the battles where the regiment was engaged, and was severely wounded at the battle of Cold Harbor on the 3d of June, 1864, but did not leave his command until the close of the action. He commanded the regiment during the latter part of the battle of Winchester, Sept. 19th, 1864, after the fall of Major Dillingham; and also at Fisher's Hill, three days later. He was commissioned Major Nov. 2d, 1864, and discharged Dec. 1st, on account of wounds received at Cold Harbor.

Major Hunt left the regiment greatly to the regret of his fellow-officers and of his men, especially those of Co. H, with whom he had been closely identified for more than two years. He was at that time in poor health, from which he never recovered. Upon his retirement from the service, he returned to Springfield, and a few months later moved to Glens Falls, New York, where he remained attending to some light business until continued ill health obliged him to give up altogether, when he once more returned to Springfield, where he died Jan. 26th, 1868.

The following list will show the losses of the Tenth Vermont since returning to the Army of the Potomac:

Killed, March 25th: John Smith, Joseph A. Smith; wounded, March 25th: Harrison Flinton, Orrin Higgins, Judson Spofford; March 9th, Albert Davis, John B. Atwood; killed, April 2d: Adjutant James M. Read, Peter Avery, David Dwire, Timothy B. Messer; wounded, April 2d: Captain James S. Thompson, Lieutenant Joseph H. Clark, George A. Bucklin, Robert Benjamin Burleson, James Carroll, Martin D. Cavanaugh, John T. Cole, Henry C. Dawson, Simeon Dewey, Orval C. Dudley, Edward Fitzgerald, Oliver Goodale, Joel L. Hoag, Michael Hubbard, Daniel Jillson, Henry Lagro, Anson S. Ormsbey, Edward Z. Patterson, Stephen M. Packard, Ely M. Quimby, John W. Raymond, Charles Sawyer, Cicester Sylvester, Alanson J. Tinker, Joel Walker, Daniel A. Whitmore, Charles Wilder, Joseph Riley, Samuel D. Parker, Edwin Tuttle, George W. Wise, George A. Woodward, Daniel W. Rodgers.

ADJUTANT READ.

James Marsh Read, son of Hon. David Read, was born in St. Albans, Vt., Nov. 19th, 1833. Having passed his earlier years in his native place, he removed with his father's family to Burlington, in November, 1839. When very young, he imbibed a taste for reading, which he never afterwards lost. He was fitted for college partly at the High School in his adopted town, and in part at Phillips Academy, Andover, Mass. Doctor Taylor, the able principal of the latter institution, always gave a flattering report of James' deportment and scholarship, while under his tuition.

In August, 1849, being then in his sixteenth year, he entered the University of Vermont, from which he was in due course graduated in 1853. While in college he stood high as a scholar; especially was he regarded by his classmates as a fine linguist, and an able and accomplished writer. Soon after his graduation, he went to Canton, Madison county, Miss., where he was engaged as a teacher in a private family. He continued to live in the South about a year, fulfilling during this time the duties of an instructor.

On his return north, he was engaged for a short period in the office of the *New York Courier and Enquirer*. While connected with this paper, he became intimately acquainted with a son of the commercial editor. Young Mr. Homans, who had previously accompanied Major-General Pope, at that time Captain of the Engineer Corps, in his expedition across the plains of Western Texas and New Mexico, was about starting on a second expedition, which was then fitting out. Being under government employ, and having charge both of the barometrical and the astronomical department of the expedition, he invited his friend Read to go out with him, and offered to him a position as assistant in these departments. Having duly considered the matter, and decided to go, Mr. Read accepted the offer and joined the expedition, leaving New York, Feb. 2d, 1855. On the passage out the company stopped for a few days in Havana, Cuba, also New Orleans, finally disembarking at Indianola, Texas. From the latter place they marched, under an escort of

United States troops, to San Antonio, and thence onward to the upper waters of the Rio Peros. They finally encamped near the stream in the southeasterly angle of New Mexico, which they made their headquarters for about three years and a half.

After the lapse of some twelve months, Mr. Homans receiving a lucrative appointment in New York, returned to that city. Mr. Read was at once appointed his successor, all eyes turning to him as adapted to fill the vacancy. His mathematical attainments, and acquaintance with the physical sciences, fitted him well for the position, and made his services an invaluable help to the expedition.

Mr. Read passed the winter of 1857 in Washington. While there, he was busily engaged assisting in the preparation of the report of the expedition for the Secretary of War. Sometime during the following spring he returned to the plains of New Mexico, and continued his labors in that region until the close of the expedition.

During the autumn of 1860 and the following winter he was employed by E. M. Smalley, Esq., as an assistant in the editorial department of the Burlington *Sentinel*. It is said that the readers of that paper were indebted for some of its best contributions, during this period, to Mr. Read.

On the breaking out of the rebellion, and the issue of the President's call for seventy-five thousand men in 1861, Mr. Read enlisted for three months as a private in the Howard Guards. This was the first company raised in Burlington, and formed a part of the First Regiment of Vermont Volunteers. On the 9th of May he left with his companions for the front, and served in faithfulness his full term of service. Being present at the battle of Big Bethel, which occurred June 10th, he barely escaped with his life, a round shot from the enemy's batteries shivering a tree just above his head. On the retreat of our men, which followed the same battle, he (beyond all reasonable doubt) saved a fellow-soldier from falling into the hands of the Confederate cavalry. Herman Seligan, then a private, but afterwards Captain of Co. C, of the Ninth Vermont Regiment, became greatly fatigued, and fell by the wayside. Mr. Read took the gun, haversack, and other equipments of his exhausted compan-

ion, and carried them, in addition to his own, through to Fortress Monroe. In thus relieving his brother in arms, he animated him with hope and courage by which he was enabled to pass on to the fortress, which they safely reached in company late at night.

After the close of his three months' service, Mr. Read returned home and remained there until the President's second call for three hundred thousand men. At this crisis he felt constrained again to volunteer in defense of his country. Accordingly, July 31st, 1862, he re-enlisted as a private soldier for three years, and on the first of the following September he was mustered into the United States service, in Co. D of the Tenth Vermont Regiment. Having been appointed Sergeant at once, on the organization of his company, he served for some time in this capacity. He also, for a while, performed the duties of First Sergeant. During the summer of 1863, he was detailed for duty as clerk in the Adjutant-General's office, at the headquarters of the division. He thus served, and continued to act, faithfully as a non-commissioned officer until he entered upon the duties of Second Lieutenant in Co. D of the Tenth Vermont Volunteers. He was mustered in Aug. 10th, 1864, his commission bearing date June 17th of the same year. Dec. 19th, 1864, he was duly promoted to the First Lieutenancy of Co. E of the same regiment. Jan. 2d, 1865, he was promoted Adjutant. He was breveted Captain for gallantry April 2d, 1865. It was during this battle also that Adjutant Read fell, struck in the heel by a ball which passed through his right foot. Upon the reception of this wound he was immediately placed in a log-cabin which chanced to stand near by. Our men being soon compelled to fall back for a season, the rebels entered the cabin, seized the Adjutant, rifled his pockets of his money, watch and the like, and took from him his sword and belt, "but otherwise," as he said afterwards, "treated him well enough. At the loss of his sword he felt, and subsequently expressed, especial regret, as it bore the marks of a bullet by which it was indented in the fight at Winchester. Our forces again advancing, he was retaken, the Confederates not having time to remove him; and thence he was conveyed in an ambu-

lance to the division hospital, where he suffered the loss of his foot by amputation just above the ankle. He was removed to the general hospital at City Point, where he died from the effects of his wound, on the night of April 5th. Adjutant Read was a brave, capable and exceedingly efficient officer, filling every position to which he was assigned, with fidelity, credit and skill.

CAPTAIN THOMPSON.

James S. Thompson enlisted from Danville, Vt., May 30th, 1865. Upon the organization of Co. A, he was appointed First Sergeant. He filled this position with great credit to himself and to his company until Jan. 19, 1863, when he was commissioned Second Lieutenant of the same company. He was promoted First Lieutenant of Co. H, on the 2d of November, 1864, and Captain of Co. F, March 22d, 1865. He was captured by the enemy in the battle of Cold Harbor, June 1st, 1864, and was held a prisoner for nearly nine months, when he escaped and returned to the regiment. He was with and in command of Co. F in the battle of the 25th of March and in the assault upon the lines around Petersburg, April 2d, 1865, where he was wounded. Captain Thompson was a brave soldier, and eminently worthy of all the honors he received.

LIEUTENANT CLARK.

Joseph H. Clark enlisted from Sheffield, Vt., June 26th, 1862. He was appointed a Corporal in Co. A at the time of its organization. In the following December he was promoted a Sergeant, and on Dec. 19th, 1864, he was commissioned Second Lieutenant of Co. A. He was severely wounded in the assault on Petersburg, April 2d, 1865, and was discharged on account of wounds, in July following.

JUDSON SPOFFORD.

Judson Spofford was born in Salem, now Derby, Orleans county, Vt., March 10th, 1846, and enlisted July 22d, 1862, in Co. K, Tenth Vermont Infantry, for three years, participating

in all the battles, campaigns and trials of our regiment till he was severely wounded March 25th, 1865, in the attack upon Petersburg, Va., which ended his field service.

He was one of the youngest men in the regiment who carried a gun. Co. K was in close proximity to my own company considerable of the time, and I was temporarily in command of Co. K awhile. We often met on picket details, and I early made his acquaintance and became attached to him as a clean, modest, polite, obedient and brave soldier, such as any officer is proud of.

A circumstance happened in the early part of his service that gave him a nickname which still stays with him when "among the boys." It was while his company was stationed at Conrad's Ferry, to guard the Chesapeake & Ohio Canal from the frequent attacks of the rebels. One dark night while he was standing picket on the tow-path he heard, away up the canal, what sounded like a squad of cavalry approaching. As soon as it came within halting distance he called out and commanded it, in the usual military way, to stand still; but the enemy, which he was now sure it was, paid no attention to the command; again he commanded "Halt," but still the enemy came on. "Halt," the third and last time, and the click of his rifle tells that he means business. Just at this juncture the enemy turned off the tow-path and took a path which led down the bank and around through the culvert over which the picket stood. Just as the turn was made to leave the tow-path the young picket saw, through the dense darkness, the first he had been able to see of the foe, and taking the object for a target he blazed away. He now proceeded to reload his rifle and watch as best he could in the dark the proceedings of the enemy, which, as it reached a point near the mouth of the culvert, fell. Gurgling of blood and thrashing among the weeds told that the enemy was subdued and the canal safe for a time at least. The shot had awakened the men on the reserve who were in their blankets close by. While some in their surprise and bewilderment ran into the canal, others crept as near as they dared to the fallen foe and lighted a bunch of matches, and Sergeant Gray, who was in command there, said, "why, Spoff, you have



JUDSON SPOFFORD.



Chapman
Nov 1877

27/16



Hudson Shockford
Just after the battle
of Gettysburg, 1863.
Only 17, but a Veteran.

This picture is a copy of one taken April, 1865, in Lincoln U. S. General Hospital, which was located east of the Capitol, in what is now Lincoln Park, Washington, D. C.

The picture was taken to illustrate the very rare case of a soldier who survived a gun-shot wound through both lungs. The original picture is in the records of the Army Medical Museum, Washington, D. C.

The picture shows where a Finie ball, 50 caliber, weighing one ounce, entered the right breast passed thru both lungs and lodged just under the skin high up in the left armpit from where it was taken out by the surgeons. The ball drove into the lungs pieces of clothing which were coughed up by the soldier, and otherwise worked out of the wound.

The wound was received in the battle which, practically, ended the Civil War, when Petersburg and Richmond were taken by the Union Army.

The picture also illustrates how much it takes to kill some soldiers while a very little proves fatal to others.

A piece of silk a yard square was drawn thru the wound to clean it of clotted blood and shreds of clothing which had been driven into the lungs by the bullet. As soon as the patient could be moved he was taken on a stretcher suspended in a railroad car to the general hospital in Montpelier, Vt., his own state.

The subject of the illustration was but 19 years of age when wounded at the close of the Civil War. He had served in the army three ~~xxxx~~ years, and twice before had been slightly wounded. He was wounded, the last time, about dusk and lay on the battle field until the next day, and when the surgeons got to his case they told him that he did not have one chance in a thousand to live. He replied to the surgeons: "I'll take that chance, and I will live too".

He suffered continually from the effects of the wound through the lungs until about the year 1922. He says more than half a century was required to outgrow it or get used to it. And now (January, 1924), nearly fiftynine years after this picture was taken, he is not only living, and in fairly good health, but very active in business affairs, and with plenty of good red blood still left to shed, if necessary, in the service of his Country.

B.- N.- G.-

shot White's old bull." After that he was called "the boy who bunted the bull off the bridge." After this, when they wanted a man for a dangerous outpost they always knew they could rely on young Spofford. At the battle of Monocacy he was in my detail of seventy-five men, and he there put in a day's work for our government of which any man might be proud, if pride is allowable. He was a good marksman and had the range of a well of water near a house in the rebel lines in my front. The enemy were obliged to keep away from that spot all day. He was one of the very last men to cross the railroad bridge with me, about 5 o'clock, when we finally retreated, with the enemy so close to us that it seemed no one could escape. But for his extreme youth, he would have received rapid promotion for the excellent qualities he possessed. When he was wounded March 25th, 1865, about 4 P. M., he was taken back to the division hospital and a Surgeon glanced at his wound, pronounced him mortally wounded and left him outside the hospital, on the ground, to die. It was a cold night; the blood flowed profusely and his clothing and boots were stiff with it. After all the others were attended to, he saw they did not intend apparently to do anything for him. He asked someone passing, if they were not going to take him in and attend to his case. The man said he could do nothing for him as he must die. "Can't you take me inside the hospital and let me die there? Is it necessary for me to freeze to death out here?" So they took him inside, washed away the blood, removed the clotted clothing and examined the wound. A minie ball had entered his right side, under his arm, gone through his body, penetrating both right and left lungs, and was just under the skin under the left arm. The Surgeon cut the skin, removed the bullet, and intended to keep it as a relic. Judson told the Surgeon if he wanted relics, there were plenty more up on the line where he found that one, and he could go there and get all he wanted, but he could not have that one. Mr. Spofford has it yet.

With good care, good habits and a strong constitution, he recovered, and now is a fine looking specimen of manhood, nearly six feet high. But at times he has suffered intensely from that wound, and of late, almost constantly.

After the war he went to West Virginia, where for eight years he was a member of the Republican State Central Committee, and has the credit there of having done much to turn that State from the solid democratic column to the doubtful column. He was a delegate to the national convention that nominated Garfield and Arthur. President Garfield appointed him postmaster of Huntington, West Virginia, which place he held nearly four years, when he resigned on account of ill health, and trouble from his wound. He went to Idaho, and engaged in farming and fruit growing.

He is now interested largely in real estate business ; is President of the Boise City Land and Water Co., and Department Commander of the G. A. R. He was offered but declined the position of postmaster of Boise City, Idaho, where he resides.

I esteem it a pleasure to say these appreciative words for one whom I learned in the army to love for his fidelity, and all other qualities that made him dear to me, and noble as a Vermont soldier. It is just such boys and men as he that have given to Vermont the renown she possesses to-day.

GEO. E. DAVIS,

Late Capt. Co. D, 10th Vermont Infantry.

Burlington, Vt., April 22d, 1893.

EDWIN C. HALL.

He was born in Brookfield, Vt., Jan. 13th, 1845, and was a farmer lad until the shot at Fort Sumpter awakened the spirit of "three hundred thousand more" youths of this free land, kept their ardor aflame during the four years of civil strife that followed, and caused him to want to "go for a soldier;" but a stern parent forbade. But not until the first call for three years men, when he ran away from home one dark night with a school-mate and tramped ten miles to Northfield to enlist, and his "chum" was accepted and he rejected because he did not fulfill all the then strict requirements as to age and height, did he fully realize the vast difference between *ten* miles to "glory" and *twenty* miles back to receive a good dose of "birch oil" to re-

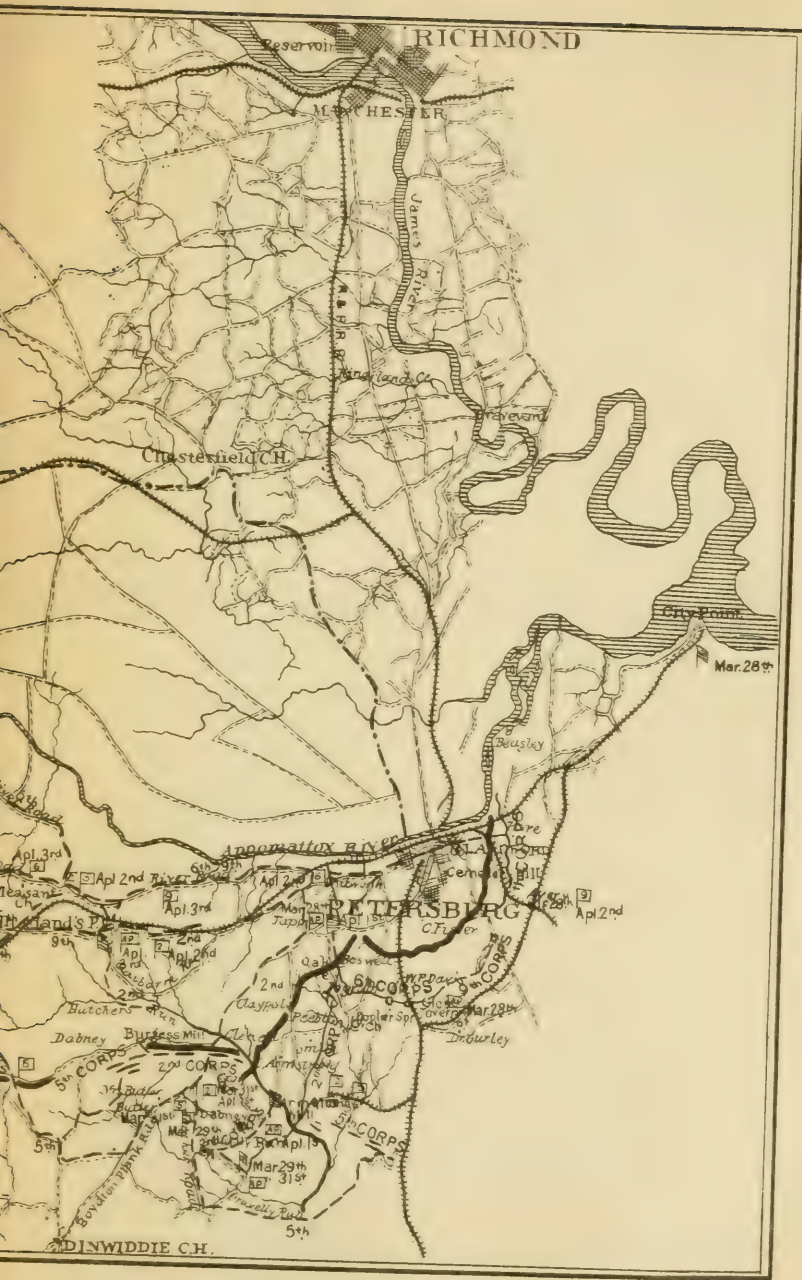


EDWIN C. HALL.

lieve defeat and stone bruises and lacerated feelings. But in August, 1862, he succeeded in gaining consent to go for nine months, and on the 11th day of September, 1862, was enrolled as a private in Co. C, Fifteenth Vermont Volunteers, attached to the Second Vermont Brigade, and saw a little of war under Colonel Proctor and General Stannard. After serving his term in the nine months' regiment, he reënlisted as a private in Co. G, Tenth Vermont Volunteers, in which he served until that regiment was mustered out, when, with other "recruits" he was transferred to the Fifth Vermont Regiment, in the detachment commanded by Captain J. S. Thompson. This detachment soon followed the Tenth home, arriving in Burlington, Vt., July 4th, 1865. As "only a private," he participated in all the dangers and hardships to which the regiment was exposed with the exception of the valley campaign, during which time he was in hospital, disabled from the effects of drinking "swamp water" after a long and heated chase by rebel cavalry while on the skirmish line at the Weldon Railroad, in which he very narrowly escaped capture. He was slightly wounded in the knee at Cold Harbor; and at Petersburg, April 2, 1865, was captured, and afterward wounded by a discharge of one of the rebel guns which had been turned on them by our men in the last charge on their lines, but succeeded in making his escape in time to join the general rush after the enemy as they retreated toward Appomattox. Although suffering from his wound, and in an exhausted condition, he managed to make the march to Danville, and thence back from Richmond to Washington, and reached home at last, an almost physical wreck, like many another. Since the war, his pen has been his main support—as press reporter and local editor on several newspapers in New England and Philadelphia. He has held public office, as clerk of common council, and secretary of board of health. He was secretary of the Kimball Band-saw Co. in the city where he lived, in New Jersey, for thirteen years, and was trial justice of Cumberland county, N. J., for five years. He has been a member of the G. A. R. since 1872. He is now (1893) living at 32 Medford street, Charlestown, Mass.

Early on the eventful morning of the 3d of April, all the troops not employed in guarding the captured cities and the Government property were put in motion, and by 8 o'clock were in full pursuit of Lee's army and the Confederate Government, which had preceded the troops but a few hours, fleeing from their capital and abandoning its defenses. The route taken by the Confederates, both from Richmond and Petersburg, was westward, between the James and Appomattox rivers, moving out to a point on the latter where it is crossed by a wooden bridge, several miles south of the Richmond & Danville Railroad crossing, and struck the railroad at Amelia Court House, where the Army of Northern Virginia had been directed to concentrate, forty-seven miles southwest of Richmond.

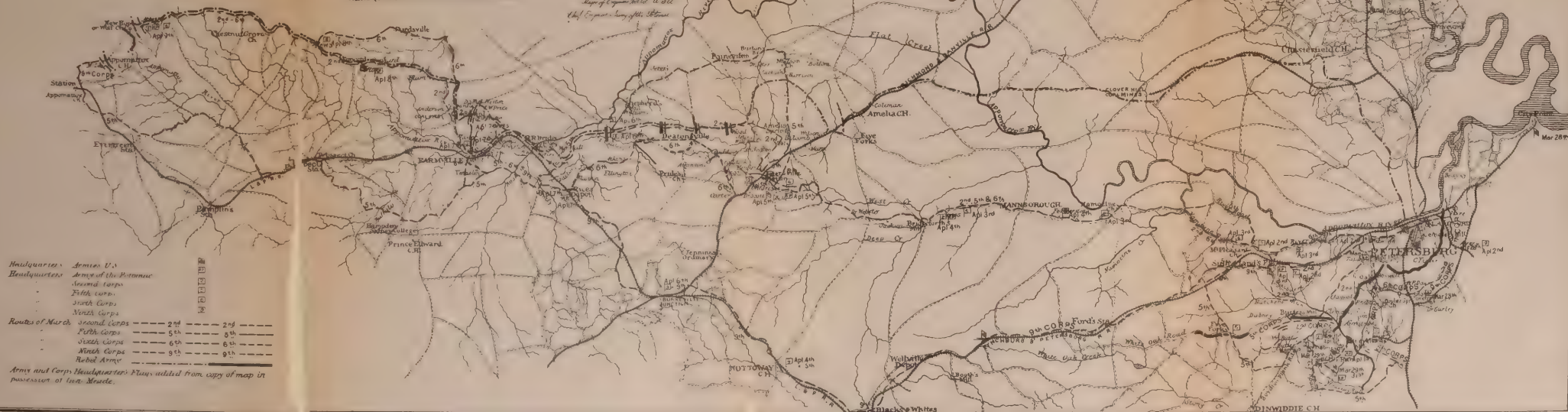
But the enemy did not reach this point unmolested; nor did he find the way open for his retreat, either to Danville or to Lynchburg, if he had intended to make one or the other of these two places the base of future operations. General Grant had feared for several months that Lee would endeavor to escape, nearly in the same way that he did attempt it, and he had already matured plans to prevent it if possible. General Sheridan started on the 29th of March, to go around the left of our entrenchments to get upon the enemy's right. It was thought that such a movement would have a tendency naturally to draw troops from the strong lines of Petersburg and facilitate the direct attack upon the works there, which was the main feature of the Lieutenant-General's plan whenever he should deem it feasible to begin its execution. Sheridan's movement was preliminary to the 2d of April. He had with him three divisions of cavalry—Generals Custer's, Devens' and Crook's, with General Wesley Merritt as chief, and the Fifth Corps, General Warren's, as a coöperating force of infantry. Reaching the vicinity of Dinwiddie Court House on the 3d, with his cavalry, the heavy roads everywhere impeding his progress, Sheridan was met by a heavy force of the enemy under General Pickett, consisting of Generals W. H. F. Lee's, Rosser's and Fitzhugh Lee's divisions of cavalry and five brigades of infantry. A severe battle ensued, in which the enemy was roughly handled. During the night, Pickett withdrew to Five Forks, where he was found



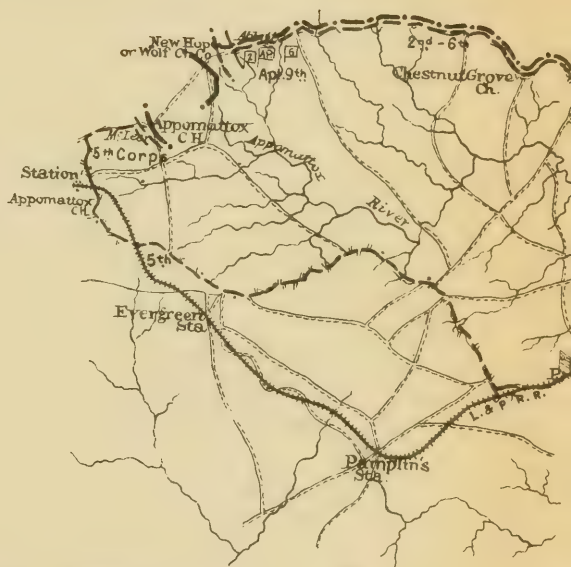
ENGINEER DEPARTMENT,
HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC

OFFICIAL:

J. C. Duvall
Major of Engineers, 1st Lt. U. S. A.
Chief Engineer - Army of the Potomac







Headquarters Armies U.S.
 Headquarters Army of the Potomac
 " Second Corps
 " Fifth Corps
 " Sixth Corps
 " Ninth Corps

| | | | |
|-----------------|--------------|-----------------------------|-----------------------|
| Routes of March | Second Corps | ----- 2 nd ----- | 2 nd ----- |
| " | Fifth Corps | ----- 5 th ----- | 5 th ----- |
| " | Sixth Corps | ----- 6 th ----- | 6 th ----- |
| " | Ninth Corps | ----- 9 th ----- | 9 th ----- |
| | Rebel Army | ----- | ----- |

Army and Corps Headquarters Plays added from copy of map in
 possession of Gen. Meade.

the next day in a strong position. Here General Sheridan attacked him with his whole force, having now been joined by General Warren. Pickett was utterly defeated, suffering a loss of six pieces of artillery, thirteen battle-flags and nearly six thousand prisoners.* Sheridan here inflicted an unqualified disaster upon the extreme Confederate right, opening the whole country through which Lee's retreat would naturally conduct him, and the cavalry could maneuver both on his flank and front and so delay his progress until the remaining force of the Army of the Potomac could close in upon him and insure his destruction. This, as all the world knows, is precisely what did take place.

Still the progress of the contest, to its termination on Virginia soil, involved all the features of a brilliant campaign—daring strategy and bold tactics, both successful and unsuccessful; many weary marches and running fights in which numerous prisoners, artillery, wagons and battle-flags were captured; hot skirmishes breaking out here and there, and running along like fire in the grass, strewing all the way with the vestiges of relentless war.

But the Confederates did not leave their elaborate and almost impregnable fortifications to fight battles with their old antagonists, only as they became necessary to facilitate their retreat; and there was but one more pitched battle of great magnitude, and with controlling results, where the enemy displayed the old-time valor and determined courage, previous to the final surrender at Appomattox. This occurred on the sixth, at Sailor's Creek, and was fought on the Confederate side by Ewell's corps and a body of marines from the gunboats about Richmond, against the cavalry and the Sixth Corps, the Third and First Divisions doing practically all the fighting so far as the infantry participated in the action.

Turning back now to the morning of the 3d of April and following the Sixth Corps to this last named battlefield, we passed through a region of country hitherto untraversed by Union troops, and it had not been permanently occupied by any

* Sheridan's Memoirs, Vol. II, p. 165.

troops, although everything that could be converted into and used as subsistence for the Confederate army had been carried away. The fields were just beginning to put on their emerald robes, the trees to weave their velvet buds, and spring to unlock all the treasures of the soil. What the substantial products of this part of Virginia were, did not appear, except in large quantities of tobacco in the leaf and in warehouses or structures reared for storing it; and the men gathered all they cared to for smoking and chewing, and some companies festooned themselves with the withered weed, in imitation of Malcolm's soldiers moving from Birnam wood to Dunsinane.

The roads were very bad, and heavy details from each division were constantly employed to corduroy long distances in order to render them passable for the trains, and it rained incessantly, deepening the mud and swelling the innumerable small streams with which the country was meshed, into broad marshes and rapid rivers; yet the march was characterized by great patience and even enthusiasm on the part of the troops, notwithstanding the discomforts everywhere under foot and frequently overhead. Most of the troops marched westward on the River road, the Sixth Corps in the rear, and the Third Division in the rear of the corps, far on the way. The first day's march was slow and vexatious. Our advance was obstructed by other troops, trains, ambulances and artillery, and our progress did not exceed ten miles from Petersburg, and we went into camp near Mount Pleasant Church, at 5 o'clock in the afternoon, General Wright thinking he would gain time by halting for a few hours. Resuming the march on the fourth, we moved about twenty miles and encamped at night near Featherstone's place, a few miles beyond Namozine Church. On the fifth, the corps moved at 3 o'clock A. M., marching toward Jetersville Station, on the Danville & Richmond Railroad, and at about 5 o'clock P. M. took position in line of battle, half way between the station and West creek, on the right of the Fifth Corps and of the army, then concentrated at Jetersville, with the exception of the Ninth Corps, which had pursued a more southerly route and was at Burkeville Junction, considerably to the east, and the cavalry, which was everywhere. General Lee was at Amelia Court House on the night of the fifth,

and it will be seen by the accompanying map that our entire pursuing army had gained a position west although considerably to the south of him, where we not only endangered his position, but threatened his direct line of retreat, toward either Danville or Lynchburg. His position was a most precarious one, and must have caused the greatest apprehension. On the other hand, the Union army was correspondingly elated. General Grant had more than matched him in tactical skill, as he always had outside of his entrenchments, and there was now no escape for him. The fate of the Army of Northern Virginia was as effectually settled on the night of the 5th of April, if not before, as it was on the ninth. On the sixth, General Meade ordered Wright, Humphreys, Ord, and Griffin, now in command of the Ninth Corps, to move up to the enemy's position as quickly as possible, where it was designed to attack him with the whole of our infantry force. But when near Amelia Springs, or about three miles from Jetersville, it was discovered that the entire Confederate army had decamped, stealing around our left during the night, and making a considerable detour northward—some of their trains and artillery going as far north as Painsville, where General Davies, with a brigade of cavalry, captured and burned over two hundred wagons and brought off five pieces of artillery. Lee went north as far as Harrison, then turned south and came into the Farmville road, a little east of Deatonsville. Meantime the orders which had carried us toward Amelia Court House were suspended and instructions given to advance toward the newly discovered position of the enemy, or rather to conform our course to the route he had taken, the Sixth Corps taking the right of the column. But these orders, also, were shortly changed by instructions to move by the way of Jetersville to the vicinity of Deatonsville and take a position on the left of the Second Corps and of the army. The object seems to have been to get into the Farmville road on the enemy's front, or failing in that, to strike him on the flank. The latter object was accomplished; but not without great exertion, on account of the difficulties of the ground necessary to be traversed. General Wright moved his corps a mile or more down the Burkeville road, parallel to the railroad, and then turning sharply to the right, the road passing

Deatonsville was reached at a point to the southward of that place. Here the Second Corps was found engaged in a hot skirmish with the enemy. After some reconnoitering for a position on Humphreys' left, and finding the ground entirely impracticable, the corps was again turned to the right and moved across-country, pushed through the tangle of brushwood and around impassable swamps, toward a road running parallel to the Burkeville road, on which the enemy was found moving with troops and trains, and along which for some distance he had thrown up slight breastworks.

This was the first time we had seen the enemy in four days. His marching column was stretched out for many miles, apparently intent upon getting away and saving his trains. Longstreet was at the head of the column, Ewell was just behind Longstreet and Gordon following Ewell, and covering the rear. When General Wright finally obtained the bearings of his position on the left of Humphreys, he brought up the Third Division, which was leading the corps at that time, and General Seymour, who was in advance of his troops, as soon as he could get them in hand, moved up to the parallel road referred to, held by the enemy and along which they were moving, and soon gained complete possession of it, with little opposition. General Humphreys was further to the right, and at about the same time gained the road in his front. The result was that Gordon's entire corps was pushed out of its course and he was compelled to make a detour to the northwest, and proceed along a branch road where he was vigorously pursued by Humphreys and in a running fight was driven three miles, losing many wagons, several hundred prisoners and large quantities of camp equipage, and was separated from the rest of the Confederate army. This was a very serious business for the enemy. Clearly it would be next to impossible, in this part of the country, traversed as it was by many parallel roads and connected by cross-roads, to reunite the retreating column, and each grand division would be liable to the danger of an encounter with a larger part of the federal army. This is what did happen to one of Lee's corps.

Leaving General Humphreys to pursue General Gordon, the whole attention of the Sixth Corps was now given to Gen-

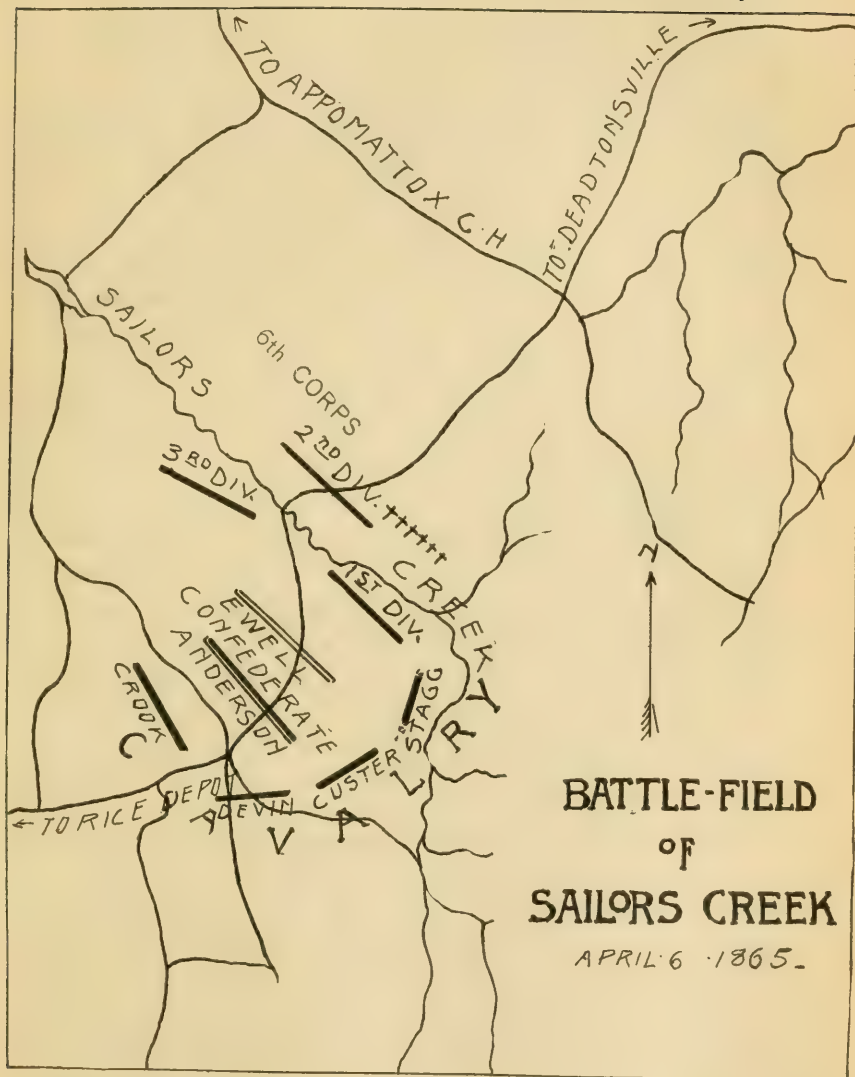


MAJ. GEN. TRUMAN SEYMOUR.

eral Ewell, who was moving off toward Rice Station, which point General Longstreet had already reached and had halted for Ewell to come up. Ewell had about ten thousand men; he had no cavalry and little if any artillery; at least, none of any importance is mentioned. He had Anderson's, Custis Lee's and Kershaw's divisions, several brigades of Pickett's command, which had been saved from Dinwiddie and Five Forks, and a naval battalion which had been in the defenses of Richmond and on the gunboats on the James river before the evacuation. As soon as General Wright had, in conjunction with Humphreys, driven Gordon out of the road and broken his connection with Ewell, he immediately wheeled the Third Division to the left, with its left on the road just cleared, and the First Division formed on its left. The two divisions were rapidly advanced down the road two miles from Deatonville, driving Ewell's men all the way, although a strong force faced about and fought stubbornly in order that the rest might get away. Here the enemy gained a strong position, near and across Sailor's creek, about midway between Rice Station and Deatonville. It is now nearly sundown, and this is the situation of Ewell: Longstreet is four or five miles in advance, Gordon beyond hope of affording assistance, the Sixth Corps close up in his rear, and Sheridan squarely across his front and on his left flank, having gained this position, as he says, "in anticipation of just this movement on the part of the Confederates." Ewell was isolated—cut out of the main column and nearly surrounded. His position was an exceedingly critical one, and he perceived its difficulties. It is said that when he "learned from General Anderson that the cavalry held the road in his front, he proposed that they should strike through the woods to their right and reach a road further west, that led to Farmville, or unite and attack the cavalry in Anderson's front, but before they could arrange for either attempt the Sixth Corps was forming close to them." Indeed, Seymour's division on the right of the line, and now on the right of the road, and Wheaton's division on the left of Seymour, were already charging down upon them, and quickly drove those who had undertaken to make a stand on the east side of the creek to the opposite bank, where the whole force of the ene-

my were soon formed for a desperate resistance—a part under General Ewell facing east, to meet General Wright's advance and the balance under General Anderson facing west to meet Sheridan. In the early part of the day, General Sheridan had asked for a corps of infantry to act especially in conjunction with the cavalry and the Lieutenant-General had said to him: "The Sixth Corps will go in with a vim any place you may dictate." Sheridan was radiant with joy when he learned that he could have these troops, and also found them just in the position he would have placed them, had he himself dictated Wright's movement in pursuit of the enemy down the Riceville road. Between 5 and 6 o'clock in the afternoon, he rode over from his position in advance of the enemy, and told General Wright in the most animated way, how he expected to "bag Ewell," explaining to him the exact location of the roads, and how he had posted the cavalry to coöperate with the infantry and cut off all possibility of his retreat in an organized condition. He then rode back, leaving General Wright to conduct his part of the battle. Crook's division was squarely in front on the main road and on the left, Devens' on his right, and Custer's division and Stagg's brigade extending further to the right and not only enveloping Anderson's left, but extending around so as to connect it with the infantry on Ewell's right. Our First Division was on Ewell's right center, which was facing the other way, and the Third Division was on his left, with the First Brigade overlapping his line at that point. All of these positions may be accurately determined from the accompanying sketch of the battlefield. The enemy realized that it would be a desperate business to break out of this living corral and it made them ugly, and they fought with savage energy.

Sailor's creek is an insignificant stream with marshy banks, and difficult to cross except at the roadway. The west bank at that point affords some solid ground near the water, as also does the east, but farther back, which gradually slopes up from the creek to a slightly wooded summit with thick woods beyond, and the pike bending sharply to the south makes an exceedingly defensible position, not only against any body of troops attempting to advance by the regular crossing, but approaching from



the east, either above or below. The enemy was posted on this rising ground and had thrown up such slight breastworks at different points as the time allowed them had permitted. The position was a strong one and experienced troops would generally have hesitated before making a direct assault upon a determined enemy so situated. But nothing could quench the ardor of our men now, and as the batteries placed on the high ground east of the creek began to play upon the enemy's lines opposite, the First and Third Divisions plunged into the stream waist deep and crossed under a galling fire of musketry. Many were shot down in the water and on both banks of the creek, but the advancing column reached the opposite shore and solid ground unbroken, and without a waver in the line. They went over with arms at a shoulder and in numerous instances cartridge boxes were also swung over the shoulder. With scarcely a perceptible halt the whole line began to move up the slope toward the enemy, who, if possible, increased their fire as our men approached, but it fell mostly upon our First Division, which first and last suffered heavily in this action. Still our infantry moved on, ascending the heights, but did not open fire until within two hundred yards or less of the enemy. His first line gave way in great disorder. But it is said that General Ewell immediately advanced his second line, personally leading it in a fierce charge upon our center, and came near breaking it up. He did cause considerable confusion, but it was not sufficiently alarming to arrest our progress, either on the right or the left; indeed, this advance of the enemy, as it turned out, proved to be a fatal error, for as he endeavored to force back our center, a considerable body of his own troops thus employed became exposed to a flanking fire both from our right and left, which were unmoved and did not feel the shock of their charge. Colonel Truex, commanding the First Brigade of Seymour's division, which was on the right of our formation, seeing this exposure, instantly took advantage of it, and wheeling to the right, struck the enemy's left flank, while he was preparing to support the charging column above referred to, with such effect as to demoralize his entire line, and put an end to the enemy's further

resistance on that part of the field. It was then supposed that the battle was won, and that all would soon be our prisoners. But it is not an easy matter to capture ten thousand men, or to entirely overcome the resistance of so large a body. The marine brigade were not acquainted with the condition of affairs, and they were rallied by Commander Tucker and hurled with great skill and bravery against our successful troops, who were just then in a high state of enthusiasm; but the marines were desperate and seemed determined to cut their way out, so much so that it became necessary to deal with them very severely. General Seymour turned the artillery of the division upon them, directing some of the guns with his own hand, and very likely other batteries on the east side of the creek were brought to bear upon them, when their persistence soon yielded, and the brave fellows gave up the struggle. The victory was complete. During the progress of the action on this part of the field, the cavalry was equally successful on other parts, most of the brigade fighting dismounted, while others retaining their saddles, repeatedly charged upon the enemy; and at one point General Davies, leading his brigade, rode completely over Anderson's works, capturing them and everything behind them.

All of our officers and the general reports agree in declaring this engagement a most sanguinary one, and it was fought with great determination on both sides. The Confederates did not yield until nearly or quite surrounded. In his report, General Seymour says: "Lieutenant-General Ewell sent Major Pegram of his staff with a flag, to surrender his forces to Truex's brigade." Major Lyman of the Tenth Vermont, with a little more detail, says: "In going out to the front near the close of the action, I met a rebel officer unarmed walking toward me, who said he was Major Pegram, General Ewell's Inspector, and came to surrender General Ewell and his staff only. I directed him to our brigade flag, whence he was forwarded to General Wright with his message. Meantime General Ewell and his staff were taken prisoners, as many of his troops had been previously, by the cavalry. He told them he had surrendered and wished to go to General Wright's headquarters; he was permitted to do so and soon joined his infantry there."

The results of this victory were the capture of at least six general officers—Ewell, Kershaw, Custis Lee, Barton, Corse and Duboise. Probably there were other Generals among the prisoners, with many subordinate officers and over six thousand men. Anderson, Pickett and Johnson succeeded in escaping with about two thousand men; but very likely they were generally without arms, as large numbers were afterwards discovered to have been thrown away. Major Lyman informs me on the authority of Confederate officers, whom he has met since the war, that General Robert E. Lee was with Ewell's corps at the time he was cut out of the retreating column, but escaped before the battle was over. The number of the enemy's killed and wounded has not been ascertained, but it was very large. The loss in the two divisions of the Sixth Corps engaged in the battle was about four hundred and fifty in killed and wounded, mostly from the First Division. Probably from eight to ten or eleven thousand were eliminated from the Confederate army through the operations of the day, by the Second and Sixth Corps and the cavalry, beside a fearful destruction of trains, artillery and ambulances.

Of the marines General Keifer says: "Commodore Tucker and his marine brigade, numbering about two thousand, surrendered to me a little later. They were under cover of a dense forest and had been passed by in the first onset of the assault. Most of the officers, about thirty-five in number, of this marine brigade, had served in the U. S. navy before the war and served in and about Richmond on gunboats and river batteries. As infantrymen they cut a sorry figure in maneuvers, but they were brave, stood to their assigned position after all others of their army had been overthrown; they knew how to fight, but nothing about retreat, so were taken captive as a body. They suffered heavily in killed and wounded. The fact that when disarmed there was found to be a large wagon-load of pistols of all patterns and manufactures collected from all the civilized countries of the world, afforded much true soldier merriment.

Major John A. Salsbury, who was placed in charge of the detail guarding the prisoners here captured, had a rather amusing experience with the aristocratic fellows belonging to the naval

brigade. They were utterly depressed by the inconveniences of field arrangements for their accommodations and land ways generally. Their wardrobes were not designed to meet the exigencies of muddy roads, the swamps, and the tangle of fields in Virginia. Although sailors themselves, yet Sailor's creek had no charms for them.

General Sheridan ever regarded the battle of Sailor's Creek as one of the "greatest importance, while it was one of the severest conflicts of the war ; for the enemy fought with desperation to escape capture, and we bent on their destruction, were no less eager and determined. * * The fight was so overshadowed by the stirring events of the surrender three days later, that the battle has never been credited with the prominence it deserves." Referring again to a paper by Brevet Major-General J. Warren Keifer, read before the Ohio Commandery of the Loyal Legion, it will be seen that he places the battle among the most important contests of the war. He says :

" Not five per cent of the intelligent people of the United States, north and south, who were of mature years at the close of the rebellion, and a far less number of those who now seek to be informed of its events, ever heard of the battle of Sailor's Creek at all. Most of the well-informed officers and soldiers of that war, in both armies, know little or nothing of it. Events were then occurring so rapidly that little or no note was made of this battle. It may not, therefore, be strange that one of the greatest battles of the bloodiest of modern wars should be overlooked by the writers of history. In some respects it has no parallel in war on this continent. The results immediately following from the Union victory there were perhaps equal to or greater than those of any other battle fought during the war. The number killed and wounded was large ; the number captured in personal conflict on the field exceeded the captures, under the circumstances, of any other battle fought on the continent of America.

No battle of modern times records so long a list of general officers* taken captive amid the struggle and in the fury of the engagement, as that of Sailor's Creek.

* General Keifer gives this number as eleven.

There can be no question about the importance of this battle as affecting the result achieved three days later at Appomattox Court House. It may be now said that the surrender of the Army of Northern Virginia, its capture or its destruction was sure to come, and that there was no hope of Lee's escape with sufficient force to enter upon another campaign, after the night of the 5th of April, when the Army of the Potomac reached Jetersville, practically in front of his whole army halted at Amelia Court House. If this were true, and in the light of subsequent events, it could hardly have been otherwise, then the battle of Sailor's Creek was a potent factor in the culminating process. The splendid strategy of Generals Sheridan and Wright isolated Ewell's corps from the retreating column, and forced an engagement which resulted practically in the capture of his whole force. It was a loss of one-third of Lee's army, and he was not in a condition to long survive such a fearful disintegration. Whatever his chances might have been for maintaining his power of resistance, and getting away with any considerable part of his army previous to this, they must have vanished in the chasm produced by Ewell's capture. The logic of Sailor's Creek was Appomattox.

It is believed that the only Vermont troops engaged in this action on the west side of the creek, and hence the action proper, unless the First Vermont Cavalry was engaged with Custer against Anderson, were those of the Tenth Regiment. This regiment was on the right, if not the extreme right, of the First Brigade, which held the right of Seymour's division. It was in the lead in the pursuit of the enemy, from near Deatonsville down to the creek; directly in front during the skirmish on the flat or marsh, on the east side of the stream, which was preliminary to the main action beyond, and nearly amounted to a battle; it was one of the first regiments to plunge into the stream and climb the hill upon which the enemy were posted in force, to resist our advance; and in the final charge upon the Confederate left, while they were struggling against Wheaton's division in their front, becoming the hammer-head of the brigade that inflicted the fatal blow upon Ewell's hopes on this part of the bloody field of Sailor's Creek. And in this battle, while maintaining its organiza-

tion complete throughout, and displaying all of its accustomed gallantry in the face of the enemy, the regiment was more fortunate, in some respects, than it had been in any other battle in which it had participated. It was in a position to do the most effective work against the enemy; not a man straggled from the ranks; each expended all of his ammunition upon the plainly visible foe, and although constantly under a most terrific fire, but one man was wounded—Frederick W. Root of Co. K.

In his report of Sept. 17th, 1865, Colonel A. S. Tracy of the Second Vermont Regiment, speaking of a skirmish he had with the enemy on the night of the battle, about two miles and a half from Sailor's creek, toward Farmville, says: "It will be only doing justice to the brave men of my regiment to state here that the last shot fired at the enemy by the Sixth Corps was fired by the Second Vermont Regiment, in the above mentioned skirmish." In closing this part of his report he says: "But I am happy to state that I had no casualties to report." This being true, then the last man of an infantry regiment from Vermont in the Army of the Potomac who was hit by a rebel bullet was the Co. K man of the Tenth Regiment mentioned above—
FREDERICK W. ROOT.

Following are excerpts from Major-General Wright's report of the operations of the Sixth Corps in this engagement, and also the movements of the several divisions of the corps during the day:

On the morning of the sixth, the corps was put in motion at 6 A. M. in conjunction with the rest of the army, toward Amelia Court House, where it was supposed the enemy still was, with the intention of attacking him at that place. Without regard to roads, the troops were moved across the country; but after proceeding some three miles, information was received that the enemy had left during the night, and was endeavoring to pass around our left. The corps was at once halted, and this information sent to army headquarters. Orders were soon received for the corps to take the right of the army in the pursuit, but these orders were shortly after changed by instructions to move via Jetersville to the vicinity of Deatonsville, and take position on the left of the Second Corps and of the army. In obedience to these instructions, the corps was promptly started. Following for a time the road from Jetersville parallel to the railroad, and then turning square to the right, the road passing Deatonsville was reached at a point to the southward of that place.

Here I found the Second Corps was engaged in skirmishing in advance of the road, and awaiting the arrival of the column. The ground on the left of that corps was reconnoitered with a view to taking up that position, but find-

ing the country to be a difficult one through which to advance, and hearing the cavalry heavily engaged some distance to the left, I moved on the arrival of the head of the column, down the Burkeville road, perhaps a mile, and turning sharp to the right proceeded across the country toward a nearly parallel road on which the enemy was moving with troops and trains and along which he had thrown up some slight breastworks.

As soon as Seymour's division, which was leading, could be formed, it was moved upon the road held by the enemy, which was carried after a slight resistance. This movement compelled a part of the enemy's force to move off by a branch road to the right, and in front of the Second Corps, which was rapidly coming up. The road being carried, the Third Division was wheeled to the left, with its left on the road, and Wheaton's division, which had come up, having been rapidly formed on Seymour's left, the line was advanced down the road against a pretty sharp resistance for about two miles, when reaching Sailor's creek, a marshy and difficult stream, it was found that the enemy had reformed his line on the opposite side, and that he had thrown up such breastworks at various points of his line as time permitted.

Readjusting the lines somewhat, the First and Third Divisions keeping their previous formation of the third on the right, the creek was crossed and the attack made; the artillery previously established in position, opening with great effect upon the enemy, while the Second Division, still in rear, was hurried up to take part in the battle in case it should be needed, and at any rate to sustain the batteries, which were without supports. This division was rapidly brought forward at the double-quick by Brevet Major-General Getty, and though not actually engaged, performed an important part by its presence. The First and Third Divisions charged the enemy's position, carrying it handsomely, except at a point on our right of the road crossing the creek, where a column, said to be composed exclusively of the marine brigade and other troops which had held the lines of Richmond previous to the evacuation, made a counter charge upon that part of our line in their front. I was never more astonished. These troops were surrounded; the First and Third Divisions of this corps were on either flanks, my artillery and a fresh division in their front, and some three divisions of Major-General Sheridan's cavalry in their rear. Looking upon them as already our prisoners, I had ordered the artillery to cease firing, as a dictate of humanity. My surprise, therefore, was extreme, when this force charged upon our front; but the firing of our infantry, which had already gained their flanks, the capture of their superior officers already in our hands, the concentrated and murderous fire of six batteries of our artillery within effective range, brought them promptly to a surrender.

The position was won; the right of the rebel army was annihilated, and the prisoners secured were counted by thousands.

In the attack upon the road along which the enemy was passing, and already referred to, a portion of General Sheridan's cavalry operated upon our right; and in the subsequent attack the mass of the cavalry operated on the enemy's right flank and rear, doing splendid service, and completing the successes of the day, capturing most of the prisoners who had been driven back, broken and demoralized by the attack previously described. Many general officers were captured by the combined forces of the infantry and cavalry, and of those who surrendered to the Sixth Corps were Lieutenant-General Ewell and Major-General Custis Lee.

In the battle of Sailor's Creek, the corps nobly sustained its previous well-earned reputation. It made the forced march which preceded that battle with great cheerfulness and enthusiasm, and went into the fight with a determination to be successful seldom evinced by the best troops, and by its valor made the battle of Sailor's Creek the most important of the last and crowning contests against the rebel Army of Northern Virginia. To it had fallen the opportunity of striking the decisive blows, not only at Petersburg on the 2d of April, but at Sailor's Creek on the sixth; and most gallantly did it vindicate the confidence reposed in it by its own officers and the commander of the Army of the Potomac. The corps has always fought well, but never better than in the assault at Petersburg, and at Sailor's creek four days after.

Although it was dark when these brilliant operations ceased and the fruits of victory had been gathered, yet the Second Division, which had remained on the east side of the creek—where a part of it at least supported the artillery—was now crossed over and advanced, quickly, some two miles, and its skirmishers pushed somewhat further out. But meeting with little opposition the troops bivouacked for the night, and the First and Third Divisions were soon brought up and took positions on the left and right respectively.

The balance of Lee's army crossed the Appomattox at Farmville at dusk, on the sixth, and during the night moved on to Appomattox Court House. To this point he was pursued, next day, and hotly assailed whenever opportunity permitted on the eighth and ninth, by all the cavalry and some of the infantry corps. On the eighth, the Sixth Corps, followed by the Second, crossed the river at Farmville, and moved directly in the line of Lee's retreat, while Sheridan, Ord and Griffin swung around to Prospect Station, and thence twenty-five miles southwest, to Appomattox Station, where they destroyed several supply trains laden with provisions and forage, which had been sent out from Lynchburg for Lee's exhausted army. There, also, they were squarely athwart his intended line of retreat, now headed toward Lynchburg. Thus the great chieftain, who had so long guarded the northern frontiers of the Confederacy, and so successfully baffled the Union commanders who had been arrayed against him, was brought to bay, and the way already having been opened, made to sue for terms of capitulation. The Sixth and Second Corps were close in his rear; the cavalry and the Fifth and parts of the Twenty-fourth and Twenty-fifth Corps of In-

fantry were in his front. Thousands of his men had thrown away their arms and all that would impede their progress ; these and many others, disheartened and sore, were constantly falling out by the way and giving themselves up as prisoners of war ; guns, hospital and supply trains were hourly falling into our hands. There was but one thing left for him to do, by which he could receive the meed of praise that the world is ready to bestow upon a brave warrior, although the cause in which he has drawn his sword has not one redeeming virtue—that was surrender ; and this occurred on Sunday, the 9th of April, 1865. The details of this final triumphant scene do not come within the scope of this history to record, yet the following may be of interest :

Jefferson Davis records a most pathetic incident of General Lee, in his " History of the Confederate States of America," page 480. General Gordon had been halted by a large force of the Union army in his front ; General Longstreet was struggling with an equal or larger force in his rear. General Lee sent a staff officer, at this juncture, to inquire of Gordon as to the chance of a successful attack. " Gordon replied that his corps was ' reduced to a frazzle,' and that unless he was supported by Longstreet, heavily, he did not think he could do anything." It is said that when this answer was reported to General Lee, he replied : " Then there is nothing left me but to go and see General Grant." The expression is one of despair over the fortunes of the Confederacy, and awakens the keenest sensations of pity for the brave man who gave it utterance, although he was an enemy to his country.

On the contrary the following letter, which needs no explanation, expresses the feelings of the Union army on that occasion. It was written in pencil from the field of battle by Professor J. H. George of Norwich, Conn., at that time bandmaster of the Tenth Vermont Regiment, and is dated the day after the victory of Appomattox. It is characterized by a boy's enthusiasm, as well as by a soldier's glory in victory. The little colored boy, referred to in the letter, followed the regiment for several days, but being unable to keep up with the march was lost sight of :

CAMP OF THE
TENTH VERMONT VOLUNTEER INFANTRY,
April 10th, 1865. }

MY DEAR HOME:—Long ere this letter reaches its destination you will have heard the joyful news of the surrender of the Confederate army to General Grant. Oh, such a time never was known as there was here yesterday! No one can imagine the scene! What would I have given if you could have been here! Men cried and shouted for joy. Guns were fired and bands played. Cheer after cheer from thousands of soldiers rent the air, and it seemed as though there would be no end to the racket. Try to picture to yourself several hundred acres of land, covered with troops, throwing their hats in the air, and yelling with all their might, batteries firing blanks, flags waving, bands playing, each one trying to outdo the other in showing how good he felt. I can't tell it, but I will attempt to describe what our division did:

General Seymour, commanding the division, had all the flags from each regiment brought together, then all the bands. Then he and his staff, and each brigade commander and staff arranged themselves in a sort of a circle, and there they had it! Toasts, cheers and music; cheers, music and toasts. This was kept up until all became exhausted. Before this form of celebration took place, I am proud to say that my band was the first to play, directly after the announcement of the surrender. It happened in this way:

Of course there was great excitement and no order, when, of a sudden, I conceived the idea of getting the start of the other bands. I blew the "band call," and only five men were within hearing; the others were interviewing the disarmed rebs. We commenced playing with the five men and very soon the others, hearing us, came running in, caught up their instruments, and we played until we were "played out," but played only national airs—Hail Columbia, Star Spangled Banner, America, Yankee Doodle, etc., etc., going from one to another without waiting to find the music in our books.

We three brothers are "all right," but pretty tired. They say we are about twenty-five miles from Lynchburg, and not far from one hundred miles from Petersburg. We passed through the city of Petersburg, April 3d; saw President Lincoln there. He was on horseback, blockaded in the street by a big crowd of colored people, who were shouting "God bless Massa Lincoln!" They appeared to be fairly crazy with delight; also suffering for something to eat. The white children on the sidewalks were shouting: "Three cheers for the Union. Give me a hardtack!" They were all out of rations.

A bright boy about twelve or fourteen years old, white, with colored blood, asked me if I would let him be my servant. He was determined to follow us, so I took him. He is with me now. I shall take him home with me, and father will make him his hired man. His name is Anderson Phillip. I have changed his name to Phillip Sheridan Anderson, for our gallant General Sheridan.

Undoubtedly the war is over, and the next new song will be, "Now the Cruel War is Over," and I shall have it arranged for my band at once. I am very proud to belong to the Sixth Corps. The Sixth and Second Corps have a big name. "Bully for us!"

Little Phil (General Sheridan) says, "Give me the Sixth Corps and I will charge anywhere." Hurrah for "Phil!" General Meade says, "He shall remember the Sixth Corps." Hurrah for Meade! General Grant says, "He can trust the Sixth Corps anywhere." Hurrah for Grant! General Lee says "The Sixth Corps always breaks his lines." Hurrah for ——— the Sixth Corps!

Lee was a hard one to beat, but Grant with his able assistants has finally "knocked him out." I hope my band will have the privilege of playing "Home Again" in Vermont by the Fourth of July, sure.

Aff'y your son,

J. HERBERT GEORGE.

The Fifth Corps and McKenzie's division of cavalry remained at Appomattox Court House to attend to the paroling of the late Army of Northern Virginia, while the balance of the Army of the Potomac and the Army of the James returned to Burkeville, and ere long to Washington. Here, at Appomattox, the awful contest first openly initiated in Charleston harbor, South Carolina, April 12th, 1861, was virtually closed, and the long cherished dream of a Southern Confederacy vanished forever! This anomaly of a government within the Government of the United States, without its consent, no longer represented an idea recognized by the civilized world. It never had universal support in the South. It was a political abortion, and had lived far too long.

Still there were rebels yet in arms; some in the far south, and a large army, under General J. E. Johnston, in North Carolina. General Sherman, who had just reduced the rebellion in three States of the Union, was now quietly waiting at Goldsboro', confronting Johnston with forty thousand men at Smithfield. On the fourteenth, upon hearing of Grant's operations around Richmond, and of the result at Appomattox, he immediately took the offensive, hoping to bring his antagonist to a decisive battle or a capitulation. General Sherman was not disappointed. Johnston at once asked for a suspension of hostilities, and for a meeting for consultation looking to and considering terms for the surrender of the forces under his command. Terms were finally agreed upon by the two commanders, on the seventeenth, and at once dispatched to Washington. The stipulations between Sherman and Johnston were thought to be remarkably favorable to the latter, and partaking somewhat of a political character, and as they were subject to the approval of the United States Government, they were disapproved. Accordingly General Grant was hastily ordered to North Carolina and directed at once to renew hostilities. Consequently the Sixth Corps, yet

in camp at Burkeville, and Sheridan's cavalry, were ordered to move on to Johnston's rear. We started for Danville, Virginia, one hundred and twenty miles distant, on the twenty-fourth, arriving there on the twenty-eighth. The First Division quietly took possession, the other troops immediately following. The same day, orders were issued for another advance, to commence on the twenty-ninth, and had there been a necessity for it we should have been striking heavily upon Johnston's rear within thirty-six hours. But while preparing to move, General Wright received intelligence of Johnston's surrender upon the same terms that had been accorded to Lee, and we were spared participation in a victory that belonged solely to the noble armies of the Southwest.

The corps remained at Danville until the 16th of May, then took cars for Richmond. Arriving on the morning of the seventeenth, we went into camp near Manchester, where we remained until the twenty-fourth. While at Danville we published a daily paper, which we issued from the office of the *Danville Register*, called *The Sixth Corps*.

At Manchester, the troops, waiting for the arrival of our division wagon trains from Danville, visibly recruited. The men eagerly visited Richmond, roamed about the deserted and half-ruined capital of the late Confederacy, and were now remarkably anxious to explore the interior of Libby Prison and Castle Thunder, which desire they were allowed to gratify without restraint.

On the twenty-fourth, after having tried in vain to procure transportation to Washington, General Wright started his veteran corps northward. There was less murmuring than might have been supposed. Still, as it was a part of Johnston's stipulations with Sherman that the Government should furnish his men with free transportation to the nearest practicable point to their homes, our own soldiers thought, perhaps justly, that there was no need, certainly no good reason, why they should be *marched* from Richmond to Washington. But the Sixth Corps, with the reputation of being glorious fighters, had gained the *sobriquet* of "Sedgwick's walkers," during the war, and were now good for this trip. After experiencing a great deal of

rainy weather and mud, we reached Ball's Cross Roads, three miles from Georgetown, on the 2d of June, moving by way of Hanover Court House, Fredericksburg and Aquia creek.

On the 7th of June, all the Vermont troops in the vicinity of Washington were reviewed by His Excellency John Gregory Smith, Governor of Vermont, accompanied by his Adjutant-General, Peter T. Washburn, Quartermaster-General P. P. Pitkin, Surgeon-General S. W. Thayer, and many other gentlemen from the State. The organizations from the State were the Second, Third, Fourth, Fifth, Sixth, Eighth, Tenth and Eleventh Regiments of Infantry, and the First Vermont Cavalry. On the eighth, the whole corps was reviewed on Pennsylvania Avenue, by President Johnson, attended by many general officers, subalterns, soldiers from the other corps, and a vast concourse of citizens. On the twenty-second, the veterans of the Third Division were mustered out of the United States service. Fourteen officers and one hundred and thirty-six men of the Tenth Vermont were transferred to the Fifth Vermont—a regiment that now embraced some of its own, and recruits from other commands—and thirteen officers and four hundred and fifty-one men were mustered out. Very soon the other division shared the same fate; and thus the Old Sixth Army Corps, embracing men from all of the New England, the Middle and some of the Western States, that had fought so gallantly with the Army of the Potomac through the Peninsular campaign, at Bull Run, South Mountain and Antietam—that had stormed the heights of Fredericksburg, displayed such soldierly daring at Chancellorsville; that had strewn the Wilderness with their slain, fighting through all the bloody campaigns of 1864, from the Rapidan to Petersburg; that by one of its divisions at Monocacy Junction, saved the capital; thence the corps with Sheridan at Winchester, Fisher's Hill and Cedar Creek, then back and over the old ground at Petersburg, Sailor's Creek and at Appomattox Court House—ceased to exist.

Leaving on all these fields, and many others here unnamed, its brave, noble dead, and a record of deeds and of victories unsurpassed by any similar organization, these veterans, battle-scarred and war-worn, ceasing to be soldiers, glided into the pursuits of civil life and became citizens.

While at Burkeville Junction, on the occasion of the presentation of the battle-flags captured by the Sixth Corps, General Meade issued the following address to the corps:

Officers and Soldiers of the Sixth Corps :—I thank you very much for these numerous proofs of your valor, captured during the recent campaign. I do not wish to make any invidious distinctions between your own and the other corps of this army. They performed with valor and courage the part assigned to them. But candor compels me to say that in my opinion the decisive moment of this campaign, which resulted in the capture of the Army of Northern Virginia, was the gallant and successful assault of the Sixth Corps, on the morning of the 2d of April. It was with much pleasure I had received a dispatch from your commander, assuring me his confidence in your courage was so great that he felt confident of his ability to break through the enemy's lines. I finally ordered the charge to be made at 4 o'clock on the morning of the second, and it was with still greater satisfaction that a few hours afterwards I had the pleasure of transmitting a dispatch to the General-in-Chief, telling him the confidence of your brave commander had been fully borne out.

To you, brave men, I return the thanks of the country and of the army. To each of you a furlough of thirty days will be granted, to enable you to present these proofs of your valor to the War Department. Let us all hope that the work upon which we have been engaged for nearly four years is over, that the South will return to its allegiance and that our beloved flag will once more float in triumph over a peaceful and undivided country, extending from the Atlantic to the Pacific and from the Saint Lawrence to the Gulf of Mexico.

Men and officers of the Tenth, though mustered out of the United States service, still remained under military discipline, and were commanded by Major John A. Salsbury, a very excellent officer and a good disciplinarian, but who was now disposed to allow his men to be as jolly as they pleased. His own command and those other regiments of the brigade to whom the Major was well known, testified their respect for him, a respect won with them on the battlefield and in camp, by marching in a grand torchlight procession to his quarters, and rendering such other tokens of esteem as were in their power to bestow.

On the twenty-third, we started for home, marching through Washington to the railroad station, where we took cars for New York. In passing through the city, joined by the One Hundred and Sixth New York, a regiment for which the Tenth Vermont had conceived an affectionate regard, which was by them freely reciprocated, we halted at the residence of Major-General James B. Ricketts, our old division commander, and gave the hero nine rousing cheers, which the General acknowledged with a full

heart of love. Arriving at New York on the evening of the twenty-fourth, we were quartered at the battery. Here all military restraint was relaxed for the time being, and the men had the freedom of the city. "Yet at roll-call the next morning," writes Captain Davis, "*every man* answered to his name." He adds, "If this does not speak well for the discipline and character of the Tenth Vermont, I am no soldier." The Captain *was* a soldier and a Christian gentleman, and would not be likely to pardon without rebuke, what he judged to be crime or folly.

Major Salsbury took his command to Burlington, Vt., by the most direct route, where they arrived at 2 o'clock A. M., on the twenty-seventh. The City Hall was brilliantly lighted and the citizens, with a large number of ladies in waiting, gave them a most generous and enthusiastic reception. But in vain searched thousands of moistened eyes among that sun-browned and battle-worn company for the dear boy who had gone forth with them three years ago! Here, also, they were met by many of their old comrades, who had become disabled in the service, and had been discharged. Among those assembled to welcome them back to the State, perhaps no one was greeted with more hearty cheers than Brevet Brigadier-General William W. Henry, a former Colonel of the regiment. Major Salsbury made the following report to the Adjutant-General:

General P. T. Washburn, Adjutant and Inspector-General:

GENERAL:—I have the honor to report, that on the 22d of June, 1865, fourteen officers and one hundred and thirty-six men of the Tenth Vermont Volunteers were transferred to the Fifth Vermont Regiment, and thirteen officers and four hundred and fifty-one men were mustered out of the service. I left Washington June 23d, at noon, for Burlington, Vt., in command of the Tenth Vermont Regiment, arriving in New York Saturday, the twenty-fourth, at 8 o'clock in the evening, where we were met by Colonel Frank E. Howe, and remained over night. At noon, the twenty-fifth, we took passage on the *Mary Benton*, and arrived in Albany at 3 30 o'clock Monday morning, June 26th, where we were well received. We left Albany at noon the same day and arrived in Burlington at 2 o'clock Tuesday morning, where we had a pleasant reception. The men were furloughed until July 3d, when they returned, and were paid off by Major Wadleigh. Officers and men on the route behaved admirably, and won great commendation.

I am, General, with great respect,

Your obedient servant,

MAJOR J. A. SALSBURY.

The men were furloughed for six days, and at the expiration of that time returned and were finally discharged—only four hundred and fifty out of one thousand in the beginning! For the rest they had laid down their lives on the battlefield, fallen with disease and wounds, or exhausted their strength in the service of our country! Noble offerings, every one!

COLONEL DAMON.

George B. Damon, son of Dr. George and Lucy J. Damon, was born in Hatley, Canada, P. Q., March 31st, 1835. His parents, however, were both Vermonters, having been born in Lyndon, Vt., but were residing in Canada at the time of the birth of their son—the subject of this sketch. Soon after this event, perhaps sometime in 1835, they returned to Vermont and passed the remainder of their days in their native State. Therefore, except by birth, George was a Vermonter, and always cherished the memory of his early associations among the people of the Green Hills. He was educated in our common schools and the academies of Glover and Barton, Vt. He began the study of law in the office of Timothy Redfield of Montpelier, and later took a course in the law school at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., finishing his law studies with the late Hon. Charles Dewey of Wells River, but more recently of Rutland.

He was admitted to the bar at St. Johnsbury, in December, 1858, and soon after went to Chicago, where he formed a law partnership with a Mr. Deane, under the firm name of Deane & Damon. This relation, however, was continued but a few months, when Damon returned to Vermont and established himself in his profession at Bradford, in company with a Mr. Batchelder, where he remained until he entered the volunteer army of the United States, Aug. 12th, 1862.

Upon the organization of Co. G, Tenth Regiment, Vermont Volunteers, at Bradford, Aug. 12th, 1862, he was unanimously chosen Captain. Captain Damon did not accompany the regiment to the front on account of temporary illness, but joined us in November, while we were encamped at Seneca Locks, in Maryland. Company G, in the meantime, was commanded by Captain Pearl D. Blodgett, then his First Lieuten-

ant. He, however, assumed command immediately upon his arrival, and continued with the regiment and his company until the fall of 1863, at the beginning of General Meade's Mine run campaign, when he was assigned to a position elsewhere, and to duties of another character.

Although retaining the command of his company for a year and sharing the experiences of the regiment during that period, Captain Damon saw little or nothing of either, in battle, until the last six months of the war, and probably never commanded his company in action. But this was from no fault of his, nor did he escape participation in any of the engagements in which the regiment took a part, or the division to which it belonged had any share. Previous to our experience in fighting, or our having been brought under fire from the enemy, he was detailed on staff duty at division headquarters, first upon the staff of General Carr, and subsequently, after the breaking up of the Third Corps and the regiment was assigned to the Sixth Corps, upon the staff of General James B. Ricketts, and also on the staff of General Truman Seymour, Ricketts' successor in the command of the Third Division, Sixth Corps. Captain Damon's tastes, natural abilities and his legal attainments admirably fitted him for these various staff appointments, as nearly all the time that he was absent from his regiment he filled the position of Judge Advocate for the general officers above named. In the discharge of the duties of Judge Advocate, he gave great satisfaction to his superior officers and to the members of the courts-martial on which he served, while his purely soldierly qualities; his love of daring adventure; his ready comprehension of orders and his high courage, made him a most efficient aide on the field of battle. Captain Damon served on the staff of General Ricketts through the Wilderness campaign of 1864, and was in all of the engagements that took place between the Rapidan and Petersburg, up to the 6th of July, when the division was detached and sent north to meet the Confederate General Early's now famous incursion into Pennsylvania and Maryland. He participated in the battles of Monocacy, Winchester, Fisher's Hill and Cedar Creek. In all of these battles the Third Division took a distin-

guished part, and in the commander's reports, Captain Damon is mentioned among those who performed gallant service and rendered most efficient aid. He was breveted Major, Oct. 19th, 1864, for gallantry at Winchester and Cedar Creek, and a few weeks later was promoted Major, the recognition in both instances being appointments in the staff corps. Upon the resignation of Colonel Henry, Dec. 17th, 1864, Major Damon, although holding the rank of Captain in his regiment, was promoted to the Lieutenant Colonelcy of the regiment, his commission bearing date Jan. 2d, 1865. This promotion was earnestly requested in a petition addressed to the Adjutant and Inspector-General of Vermont, signed by every commissioned officer in the regiment except one, in the following terms, at the same time requesting the appointment of Adjutant Lyman to the Majority. After the usual formal address to General Washburn, the petitioners recite :

"Captain Damon is the ranking officer of the regiment and entitled to the position, if the rule of seniority is followed. His bravery and efficiency are well known and we feel confident that none more worthy could be selected. We would respectfully call attention to the enclosed order issued by Brigadier-General Seymour in relieving Captain Damon from duty at headquarters of the Third Division, Sixth Army Corps, to take command of the regiment, as an expression of their opinion of the ability of Captain Damon by the general officers upon whose staff he has served." The order referred to is as follows :

HEADQUARTERS THIRD DIVISION, SIXTH ARMY CORPS, }
December 18th, 1864. }

GENERAL ORDERS, }
No. 40. }

Captain George B. Damon, Tenth Vermont Volunteers, is hereby relieved from further duty on the division staff as Judge Advocate, and will report to his regiment. In parting with Captain Damon, the Brigadier-General commanding desires to express the invariable satisfaction of the division commanders with whom the duties of the Judge Advocate have been performed, and takes this method of thanking Captain Damon for his constant attention and faithfulness, as well as for gallant service as an aide on more than one occasion on the field of battle.

By command of Brigadier-General Seymour.

ANDREW J. SMITH,

Captain and Acting Assistant Adjutant-General.

The application of the regimental officers received the most cordial and unqualified endorsement from the corps, division and brigade commanders.

How well this confidence of his associates and his superior officers was deserved by Lieutenant-Colonel Damon may be further seen in the gallant bearing of the officers and the men of the regiment, and the successive victories that crowned their behavior in battle under his no less gallant and skillful leadership. He was largely instrumental in the movement that led to the capture of the enemy's entrenched picket line in front of Forts Fisher and Welch on the 25th of March, already described in this volume, and which contributed so much to the success of the advance of the 2d of April. In reference to this brilliant movement of the 25th of March, Surgeon Clarke writes to his friend, Dr. Fry, as follows :

"On the 26th of March, 1865, the bulk of Colonel Damon's regiment being on the picket line, this line was ordered to advance to a much nearer position, under the enemy's fortifications, west of the Vaughan road, and Colonel Damon not being out with the line, went to General Seymour, in command of the Third Division, Sixth Corps, and begged to be put in command of the line, and to that end he was temporarily detailed on the General's staff and ordered to command the advancing line. Having no horse, he borrowed mine, and the men afterwards told me that he rode boldly along the line where not one of them was allowed to stand up, with a storm of bullets falling around him constantly, but he and the horse came out unhurt, although the horse was stiff as an old stage horse for a week afterwards."

In the charge on the enemy's heavy works on the 2d of April, Lieutenant-Colonel Damon, with Major Lyman and Adjutant Read, was among the first to scale the parapets on their division front, for which he was made Colonel by brevet. In the last battle between infantry of the Army of the Potomac and that of the Army of Northern Virginia—the battle of Sailor's Creek—he was no less conspicuous for bravery and skill in handling his troops.

Colonel Damon was noted for and recognized as a hard and most enthusiastic fighter, a valiant leader of valiant men in battle.

It is not known what he would have accomplished as a disciplinarian, for the regiment had by long service and often recognized valor, attained under former commanders, a very high and most reliable state of discipline, but he was a remarkably intelligent and capable officer. His efficiency, courage and achievements on all occasions in the line of duty earned for him all the honors that were conferred upon him, and he deserves to be held in grateful memory by his country for the talents and services he personally contributed in the righteous cause of suppressing the rebellion.

The winter following the close of the war, he went to Cincinnati and entered a law partnership under the firm name of Hagan & Damon. The firm was soon dissolved and Colonel Damon became agent for Sargeant, Wilson & Hinckle, publishers of school books at Cincinnati, with office in St. Louis, Mo., where he remained about eight years. He then went to Boston as New England agent for Iveson, Blakeman & Taylor of New York, where he remained about six years. He then went to Des Moines, Ia., for Sheldon & Company, New York publishers, where he remained until his death, April 20th, 1885.

MAJOR LYMAN.

Wyllys Lyman of Burlington, Vt., son of Wyllys Lyman of the same place, was born in Hartford, Vt., April 4th, 1830. He obtained his education at the academy and the University at Burlington and studied law at the Harvard Law School, graduating in 1854, after which he practiced law in New York City until the breaking out of the civil war. He was commissioned Aug. 8th, 1862, First Lieutenant and Adjutant of the Tenth Vermont Volunteers; was promoted to Major of that regiment in January, 1865, and mustered as such Feb. 24th, 1865, and promoted Lieutenant-Colonel, but not mustered as such, the regiment being then below the minimum number required, and on June 28th, 1865, he was mustered out of the United States service, at Washington, D. C. He served in the field with the regiment until the close of the war, being Acting Assistant Adjutant-General of a brigade which included the regiment, from December, 1862, to July,

1863, in Maryland. He was engaged with the regiment in the actions of Kelly's Ford, and the battles of Locust Grove or Payn's Farm, Va., 1863; the Wilderness, Spottsylvania, Totopotomy, Cold Harbor, and Petersburg, Va., 1864; Monocacy, Md., Winchester or Opequan, (brevet of Major received for gallant services in this battle), Fisher's Hill and Cedar Creek, Va., where he was severely wounded in the thigh, 1864; and Petersburg and Sailor's Creek, Va., in 1865. He was appointed Captain in the Fortieth U. S. Infantry, July 28th, 1866, transferred to the Twenty-fifth Infantry, April 20th, 1869, and to the Fifth Infantry, Dec. 15th, 1870, and served in North Carolina, Louisiana and Texas during the reconstruction period, until 1870, and was severely wounded in Pitt county, N. C., in April, 1868, in a fight with outlaws whom he was ordered to arrest, and who were killed. He served on the plains in the Fifth Infantry, under General Miles, in 1874, in a campaign against the Cheyennes, Kiowas and Comanches, and had a severe engagement with the Kiowas, in Texas, in September, 1874, which continued three days and nights, for which service he was recommended by Generals Miles, Sheridan and Sherman for the brevet of Lieutenant-Colonel, U. S. A., and in 1876, was engaged in a campaign in Montana, and took part in the fights with the Sioux Indians under Sitting Bull and other chiefs. He was Deputy Governor of the Soldiers' Home, District of Columbia, in 1884-5, and was on duty in the War Records Office, War Department, from 1885 until July, 1892, when he was promoted Major, U. S. Army, and retired as such for disability in line of duty.

The foregoing is an unbroken chronicle of thirty years of active military service. Were we to analyze it and fill in the spaces between the memoranda of dates and events, it would furnish a narrative of opulent and thrilling detail. It is a record worthy of the high character and fine abilities of Major Lyman, and justifies the esteem and confidence in which he was held by his friends and acquaintances. We knew him only as an officer of the Tenth Vermont Volunteers; first as Adjutant, an office which he filled with the most systematic and untiring industry and efficiency, and as a field officer command-

ing troops. His promotion to the Majority of the regiment was sought practically by the unanimous request of his fellow-officers—only one refusing to sign the request. In petitioning the Adjutant and Inspector-General of Vermont for this promotion these officers say, after reciting some circumstances apart from his qualifications for the position: “Adjutant Lyman has been constantly on duty since the organization of the regiment, and has performed the duties of his office so well as, perhaps, to have interfered with his own advancement. No one has worked harder for the regiment or labored so zealously and disinterestedly. He has shown the utmost bravery in the field, yet has borne himself so modestly and quietly that he has scarcely gained the praise he deserves. At the battle of the Opequan—Sheridan’s battle of Winchester—when the first line had laid down, and our own coming up to it, began to waver and finally halted, he was the first to rush to the front, and under a terrible fire led the regiment to the charge which broke and scattered the rebel line. At Fisher’s Hill, he behaved in a similar manner and showed the same gallantry during the whole campaign. At Cedar Creek, after bravely fighting through the first part of the battle, he was severely wounded in the thigh, and although his wound is scarcely healed, is now on the way to rejoin the regiment. We can only add that this testimonial of our esteem and trust is made without his knowledge.”

Here follows the signatures of all the officers of the regiment present except one, as seen by the original document now lying before me, which is also highly endorsed by the corps, division and brigade commanders. What he was, and the part taken by him in the battles referred to in the foregoing paper, was simply characteristic of Major Lyman, in all the engagements with which he was identified in the civil war, and in which he has since participated. He was a brilliant soldier, a thoroughly competent officer and is a most accomplished gentleman. Few officers of our army, not trained to the profession of arms in our National Military Academy, have rendered more important and arduous service than Major Lyman; and none who have made themselves more familiar with the art and literature of our wars and warfare generally than he. He has made a profound study of the

official records of the late civil war and of the *personnel* of the prominent officers who fought on both sides in the contest. He has done some literary work outside of that done in the war records office, the extent of which is unknown to me, but a book of which he is the author is in my possession. The title is as follows: "A Collection of Tactical Studies, translated and put together by Wyllys Lyman, Brevet Major, U. S. A." The work is published by D. Appleton & Company, New York. The subject matter of these pages is treated with great lucidity, showing careful research and skillful arrangement, and is wrought out in a most attractive style of composition. Major Lyman is remembered as an officer of soldierly appearance, of scholarly tastes and of high intellectual and social attainments. He was universally esteemed for his uniform courtesy, his genial temper, the extent and accuracy of his general and military knowledge, and his chivalric courage. His services for his country richly deserve all the recognition they have received by promotion and brevet rank. Since his retirement Major Lyman has taken up his residence at Niagara Falls, N. Y.

MAJOR SALSBUURY.

John Andrus Salsbury, youngest son of Elias and Fanny Livingston Salsbury, was born in Tinmouth, Rutland county, Vt., Aug. 20th, 1827. His ancestors came to Vermont at an early day from Rhode Island, and settled in Danby, where they lived many years and are spoken of as "prominent, useful and active, occupying an honorable place in society." His father, Elias Salsbury, moved to Tinmouth in early manhood, of which town he was a leading citizen, was a Justice of the Peace for many years, besides holding other prominent offices, and representing the town in the State legislature during several terms. During all of his early years John was employed on his father's farm, improving in the meantime such excellent educational advantages as the town then afforded. In 1852, he went to California, where he remained several years, engaged in keeping a hotel in San Francisco, and in the mines during the latter part

of his stay on the Pacific coast. Neither of these enterprises turned out to be largely remunerative ; and in 1856 or 1857, he returned to Tinmouth and resumed farming operations, near his former home. When the war broke out, he at once made preparation to enter the United States military service and began actively to recruit men for the volunteer regiments then being organized for the field. Upon the organization of the Tenth Regiment he was commissioned First Lieutenant of Co. C, Aug. 5th, 1862. In this capacity he went to the front, and so remained until Nov. 8th, when he was promoted Captain of Co. I. He was breveted Major from Oct. 19th, "for gallantry in the Shenandoah Valley and before Petersburg." He was mustered out as Captain of Co. I, June 22d, 1865.

These changes cover the entire period of Major Salsbury's military service in the volunteer army of the United States. But the number of promotions and transfers from one organization to another is not always a test of merit, nor does it determine the esteem in which an officer is held. Major Salsbury was one of our most highly esteemed and meritorious officers, and for a long time was the ranking Captain in the regiment. He was a gentleman of high character and of commanding presence. It was said in homely phrase that "he was a yard wide and all wool." Sometimes, perhaps, he maintained his dignity when a little more familiarity would have added more speedily to his popularity with a certain class, which however became general and entirely satisfactory to himself and his friends. But whether his reserve was unfortunate or not, his sense of justice, his sterling qualities as an officer and a gentleman won for him at last the confidence and respect of all who knew him. He knew well that the first duty of a soldier was to obey orders—a duty that he himself ever regarded with strict fidelity, in the most trying circumstances, and he expected prompt obedience from those under his command. He acted the part of a father toward his men ; was careful of their interests, jealous of their rights and alert in all things pertaining to their comfort, whenever the conditions required it. He was a most reliable officer ; often chosen for positions requiring sound judgment and skill-

ful management. He was a strong, masterful man and a brave soldier. He was prominent in all the battles where the regiment was engaged except the battle of Winchester. At the time of the occurrence of that action he was on his way to the front, returning from a twenty days leave of absence and so missed the battle. But he shared with the regiment such honors as were won by it in all the other engagements, from Locust Grove to Appomattox, besides gaining some distinction as commander of another regiment on occasions when the Tenth was not engaged. At the battle of Cedar Creek, he was for a short time in command of the regiment, Colonel Henry having become completely exhausted, but recovering somewhat, he resumed command and Captain Salsbury was detailed, while the fighting was going on in the fore part of the day, to take command of the Eighty-seventh Pennsylvania, a veteran regiment in the same brigade, and at that time without an officer of the rank of Captain. He retained this command during the rest of the day, taking a brilliant part in the last advance of our troops which resulted in routing the enemy, and until December following. While commanding the Eighty-seventh, he was once or twice engaged when the Tenth was not. He was relieved by the following order: "The brigade commander desires to express his entire satisfaction with the able manner in which Captain Salsbury has discharged his duties as commander of this regiment." He commanded his company in the last campaign, when he was not on detached duty, as was frequently the case, with great gallantry, and on June 15th, 1865, he was commissioned Major, Major Wyllys Lyman being at the same time commissioned Lieutenant-Colonel. But the regiment lacking the required number of men to allow a full complement of field officers and the war coming to an end, neither were mustered. After the war, Major Salsbury settled in Rutland, where he became proprietor of the Central House and for the next fourteen years conducted hotels in Rutland, Boulder, Col., and West Rutland. In 1879 he went to Washington, D. C., and was engaged with a local express company until 1886. Then returning to Rutland, broken in health and wasted in form, he died, March, 1887.

ADJUTANT WELCH.

George Pierce Welch, son of Arnold and Hannah Pierce Welch, was born in Lowell, Mass., October, 1841. He was therefore a small boy at the time our Government was at war with Mexico. It is a singular fact that many of the rank and file, and the younger officers in the war of the rebellion, probably nine-tenths of them, were boys between the ages of four and sixteen years, when Generals Scott and Taylor were making the conquest of Mexico. Very likely much of the high spirit of daring and fervid patriotism displayed in the late war was imbibed and nurtured by the stories of heroism and victory that floated up into the ears of our American youths from these far southern fields of battle. George passed his boyhood and early youth in Lowell, and attended the public schools of that "city of spindles" as it was sometimes called on account of the large and numerous cotton manufacturing corporations established there on the banks of the Merrimac, and the requirement of a large population to operate them. Later on, in his teens, he attended the Canaan Union Academy, at Canaan, N. H., for several terms, and subsequently the Williston Academy, Williston, Vt. And here, at the age of twenty years, he began the study of medicine, having already chosen the profession of a physician, for which, by his natural abilities and his refined tastes, by his gentleness of manner and his sympathetic disposition, he seemed well adapted. But he was not to pursue these professional studies after all, and when the red wave of war began to rock this continent of ours, he soon gave them up, and inspired by the patriotic ardor that moved so many young men, pursuing like and other peaceful callings, he enlisted, Aug. 20th, 1862, as a private soldier, and joined Co. D, Tenth Regiment, Vermont Infantry, which had already been organized and was nearly ready to start for the field. He continued in the ranks, doing duty as a private soldier and some writing for Captain Appleton, the company commander, until Jan. 1st, 1863, when he was promoted Sergeant-Major. The Sergeant-Major of a regiment has plenty of work without much honor and little opportunity to distinguish himself, while he fills a very im-

portant position, being first in rank of all the non-commissioned officers of the regiment. He is entrusted with the duty of making all details for picket and guard posts; at guard mounting, he must be present to dress the ranks, count the files and verify the details; and he is never off duty, there being no other officer of the same grade in the regiment. When not engaged with the duties above mentioned, he is occupied in making reports, muster-rolls and attending to much of the *minutiae* that pertains to the routine of the camp, and perhaps the regulation of troops on the march and on special duty.

Sergeant-Major Welch was exceptionally well qualified for the discharge of these duties, and performed them much to the satisfaction of the Adjutant, who is greatly assisted by a thoroughly competent Sergeant-Major. He held this position until March 3d, 1864, when he was promoted Second Lieutenant of Co. C. With this company he went through the Wilderness campaign of 1864, participating in the succession of battles fought between the Rapidan and Petersburg, enduring with great fortitude the hardships of the campaign and on all occasions, by courage and gallantry, proved his fitness to command brave men in battle. He was also with his company at the battle of the Monocacy and rendered important service in that memorable action. Aug. 9th, 1864, he was promoted First Lieutenant of Co. K, and with this company made the valley campaign, being present at the battle of Winchester, Sept. 19th, 1864, and the battle of Fisher's Hill, three days later, and also the battle of Cedar Creek, one month later, Oct. 19th, 1864. In each of these battles the regiment distinguished itself and was complimented in orders for special acts of gallantry which went far toward securing the gratifying results finally achieved. Perhaps no single officer of the line was entitled to recognition above another in the heroic struggle made by our troops in the early part of the battle of Cedar Creek, but in that desperate and successful resistance to the enemy, Lieutenant Welch, with many other officers of the Tenth, was seriously wounded and was obliged to accept a discharge for wounds in the following December. It was then thought that the severity of his wounds would disqualify him for further military duties, if not greatly

interfere with any continuous civil occupation, but he rapidly recovered, and although he had proved his allegiance to his country and fully honored the claims of patriotism, he returned to the field and to the regiment early in 1865, and was commissioned Adjutant, in which capacity he served until the close of the war. Adjutant Welch was an exceedingly popular and efficient officer, filling all positions and performing all duties to which he was assigned with great intelligence, fidelity and patriotism. A modest and courteous gentleman, he won the respect and esteem of his associates and easily represented that type of a soldier of the Republic which exhausted the resources of chivalry and heroism in following and honoring our country's flag. At the close of the war, he did not resume the study of medicine, but at once entered upon a business career, to which he has since given his full attention and devoted his fine abilities and in which he has also been successful. He is at present a member of the large firm of Stirling, Welch & Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

QUARTERMASTER WHEELER.

Charles Willard Wheeler was born in Enosburg, Franklin county, Vt., April 13th, 1839. He is of Scotch and Welsh extraction, although his parents were born in this country. He comes of fighting stock; his grandfather on his father's side having been a revolutionary soldier, who bore the scars of British lead to his grave. On the maternal side, Charles is a direct descendant from the famous Clan McFarlan, in Scotland, whose Highland chiefs maintained their hereditary possessions by their strong bows and battle-brands, against both foreign and domestic foes, for more than six hundred years. Recently there has been published a very interesting genealogical history of this hardy race of McFarlans, which shows them, by many a daring adventure and many a fierce combat, in their ancestral home, to have been a brave people, staunch patriots and renowned for their martial spirit; and that their descendants in this country contributed much, both toward the achievement of our national independence and the suppression of the late rebellion. No doubt a strain of blood from his Scotch ancestors flowed in Wheeler's veins—perhaps some latent impulses toward their

traditions—and with his Yankee birth and training, it did not take him long after the Government had been defied to arms to range himself with its defenders, and resolve to do battle against its enemies. At the call of the President for troops, under which the later three-years regiments of 1862 were organized, he enlisted—Aug. 5th—and became a member of Co. I, Tenth Regiment, hoping, as he said, “if he proved worthy, that he might carry a gun.” Very soon after the companies designated for this regiment began to assemble at Brattleboro, Private Wheeler attracted the attention of Adjutant-General Washburn, and his business qualifications and clerical abilities becoming known to him, he was detailed to the Adjutant-General’s office. Here he was employed to assist in making descriptive lists and muster-rolls, and in the organization of troops, which were constantly being raised and organized for the field, until the regiment was transferred to Washington and the front. He was mustered with the regiment and “carried his gun” through such service as occupied the troops of this command until Feb. 4th, 1863, when he was detailed to the Assistant Adjutant-General’s office, at brigade headquarters, where he remained five months, or until the 22d of July, 1863. At the expiration of this time he was transferred to the commissary department of the Third Division, Third Army Corps, and continued in that position until April, 1864, a period of nine months. During the fall of 1863, he was selected as one of a detail from the regiment to go to Vermont on recruiting service, which was still going on in all parts of the State, and which offered him the opportunity of spending the best part of a year at home and among his friends, and at the same time relieving him from a winter in camp. But he resolutely protested against this comparatively easy service, choosing rather to forego all such privileges and share the lot of his comrades with such privations as fell to them in the sterner realities of military duty. This desire, however, he nearly failed to realize; for after he had been in the commissary department nine months, so valuable were his services, that the officer in charge endeavored to persuade him to remain there permanently, and offered to procure his discharge from the regiment, when he would be employed as a civilian, in the same capacity. But

all to no purpose. Wheeler had enlisted to do what he could toward putting down the rebellion, and he felt that the place to do his fighting was in the ranks with a musket in his hand. Somehow it seemed to him like shirking the duties of a soldier to spend his time in the office of the Commissary of Subsistence. During his absence from the regiment he had been promoted a Corporal, and he was exceedingly anxious to have an active part in the campaign about to open and for which the Army of the Potomac was undergoing a vigorous preparation. Seeing that he could obtain his release from clerical duties in no other way, Corporal Wheeler went to General Sedgwick's headquarters and earnestly made known his wishes. That officer was sure to sympathize with such patriotic motives, and he was permitted to return to his company without unnecessary delay. Then followed rapid promotions. He was appointed Sergeant July 1st, and First Sergeant July 4th; Second Lieutenant, Aug. 9th, 1864; First Lieutenant, Co. H, Feb. 9th, 1865, and Regimental Quartermaster, May 12th, 1865. While serving as a line officer, Lieutenant Wheeler was repeatedly detailed on courts-martial, where his opinions were highly respected and his assistance uniformly appreciated. His knowledge of descriptive lists, muster-rolls and all army papers, was such as to make him an authority in these matters whenever difficult questions arose in regard to their form and substance. Like many other young officers of whose merits it has been a pleasure to speak in these pages, Lieutenant Wheeler was brave and efficient, cool in action, judicious in council and equal to the emergencies that arose in the various positions he was called upon to fill. He took part in nearly if not quite all of the battles in which the regiment engaged. At Cedar Creek he was severely wounded in the line of duty where so many of his fellow-officers met with a like casualty. When he became Quartermaster, he was thoroughly familiar with all of the details of the position, and of course made one of the best of officers in that branch of the service. Soon after the war, he established himself in business as a merchant in general merchandise at Irasburgh, Vt., where he now resides. He has been successful in business and is an honored citizen of his town and county, having represented the former in the State legislature in 1886, and the latter in 1890.

SURGEON CHILDE.

Willard Augustus Childe was born in Pittsford, Rutland county, Vt., Sept. 16th, 1828. He was the eldest child of Rev. Willard Childe, D. D., who was graduated from Yale College in the class of 1817, and soon after finishing his theological studies settled in Pittsford, as pastor of the Congregational church in that town. His mother was Catherine Griswold, the daughter of a clergyman, the Rev. Dan Kent.

Sometime during the boyhood of Willard, the Rev. Dr. Childe was called to Norwich, Conn., and thence a few years later to Lowell, Mass. After many years of faithful service in these churches, he returned to Vermont, and was for some time pastor at Castleton. In his declining years he found a home in the household of his son, and there died in 1877, full of honors as he was of years, having been an eminent scholar in his day and widely known as an eloquent clergyman of his denomination throughout New England.

Willard was fitted for Yale College, where his father ardently desired to send him, but he himself just as ardently desired to enter the U. S. Naval Academy, at Annapolis, Md., as he seemed possessed by a dominating passion for the sea, and no doubt longed to become an actual participant in the thrilling scenes enacted by our Porters and Decatur's and other heroes of the American navy of whom he had read, with absorbing interest, in his early youth. But a three years voyage around the world somewhat abated his ardor for the sea, although it did not extinguish it, and he subsequently went as supercargo to Buenos Ayres, Rio de Janeiro, Montevideo and other South American ports. Still, he never ceased to lament that his early ambition to enter the U. S. navy was not fully gratified. Having abandoned the desire to continue a seafaring life, at least for a time, he entered the medical college at Castleton, Vt., then in a flourishing condition, and taking the prescribed course, graduated in the class of 1858, and immediately began the practice of medicine at Mooers, Clinton county, N. Y. How long he remained here is not known to me; but the time could not have exceeded three years, for upon the breaking out of the war of the rebellion, we find him again in Vermont, residing at Castle-

ton, whence he was appointed Assistant Surgeon in the First Regiment, Vermont Infantry, his commission bearing date April 26th, 1861. At the expiration of his term of service with the First Regiment, Aug. 15th, he was discharged and on the same date commissioned Assistant Surgeon of the Fourth Regiment, then being organized and about to be mustered for three years. He again left the State with his regiment, Sept. 21st, 1861; and the war now having assumed more serious phases, the duties of the medical officers became more exacting. He remained with the regiment about a year, going through the Peninsular campaign, which, with its battles, malaria and fevers, was rare in its severity, and required the most exhausting labors on the part of the entire corps of Surgeons in the Army of the Potomac.

On the 6th of August, Assistant Surgeon Childe was commissioned Surgeon of the Tenth Regiment Volunteer Infantry. He continued as Surgeon of this regiment until it was mustered out at the close of the war, his own discharge bearing date June 22d, 1865, having served four years and three months without intermission, in a branch of the volunteer service of the army, where the duties required were more arduous and exhausting in an active campaign than fall to the lot of any other class of officers. This length of time, or any other considerable period of active service, for an army Surgeon, whoever he may have been, were he a worthy officer, whether in camp, on the march and battlefield, or in the hospital, represents an amount of skillful service and needed ministration to the suffering, of endurance and perplexities, that cannot be even approximately estimated.

Surgeon Childe was fully occupied with the duties of his position from the outbreak of the rebellion until its close, and rendered professional service in almost every great battle of the Army of the Potomac, from Big Bethel to Appomattox. He came to us from the Fourth Regiment highly recommended as a skillful Surgeon, and this reputation he successfully maintained among his associates of the medical staff. During the last eighteen months of the war and until near its close he was in a position to direct surgical operations. As he was the senior Surgeon in the brigade, he became by rank Surgeon-in-Chief, and in that capacity as an executive officer, whose duty it

was to lay out, and make details for work, he performed most valuable service. While Surgeon-in-Chief of the brigade he was also in charge of the division hospital in the field for considerable of the time. In a word, from his long experience in military surgery and his acquaintance with the diseases prevalent in the camp, his professional ability and his irrepressible energy, he was a most efficient medical officer. He became familiar with all the details required of an army Surgeon and filled the various positions of trust and responsibility to which he was assigned with credit and with honor.

Surgeon Childe was a man of many talents, an omnivorous reader, absorbing most that he read, and when he chose to be, a brilliant conversationalist. He had poetic tastes of no mean order, and wrote many pieces which were published, but the best ones have been lost. He also wrote occasionally in his young manhood for Boston newspapers and some magazine articles; but nothing in particular of all this is at hand.

Before me is a letter full of affectionate memories, from the sister of Surgeon Childe, Mrs. Edward Ashley Walker, now a resident of Santa Barbara, Cal., herself a brilliant writer and author, formerly known to the literary world as "Kate Childe." Speaking of certain traits of her brother's character, she says: "One of the most characteristic things about my brother was one which the world values less than those traits which might be cultivated, but which as life goes on seems to me immeasurably fine, that is his magnanimity and unstinted efforts in behalf of others, many of whom had no claim upon his generous offices. More than one officer now high in the navy has Dr. Childe to thank for his position, and his eager partisanship and large circle of honorable friendships gave success to many otherwise unrecognized aspirants for official station. What he would not ask or seem to want for himself, he vehemently sought for others. His survival of the exposures and toils of army life, and of the rigors and tedium of border practice, was owing to a splendid physique, and at last to indomitable will. His beloved father came in his eightieth year to make his home with his son, and he devotedly repaid by tenderest care that father's life-long de-

votion. His own sufferings were intense, and it often seemed as if he must succumb, but much as he longed for release, he *would not* die till his father's need of him was passed. He laid his father in the grave which his loyal first parish had provided on the beautiful burial hill in Pittsford, November, 1877, and was himself laid by his side, the following February."

SURGEON RUTHERFORD.

Joseph Chase Rutherford, eldest son of Alexander and Sally Rutherford, was born at Schenectady, N. Y., Oct. 1st, 1818. His parents came to Vermont in 1826, and settled in Burlington, Vt., in 1830. It was here he received the principal part of his education, in the Burlington High School. At the age of twenty years he started out for himself. He early expressed a wish to study medicine, but his circumstances were such that he was unable to gratify this desire until 1842, when he entered the office of Dr. ——— Newell, then of Lyndon, and later of St. Johnsbury, Vt. In 1843, he went to Derby, Vt., and in the following year, 1844, he resumed the study of medicine in the office of Dr. Moses F. Colby, Stanstead, P. Q., and graduated at Woodstock, Vt., 1849. In 1851, he went to Massachusetts, and settled in the town of Blackstone, and remained there several years, where he had a large and successful practice. In 1860, he located and practiced his profession at Newport, Vt., where he now resides. The doctor is of Scotch descent. In the early history of Scotland, his ancestors were celebrated as warriors, and belonged to the nobility of Scotland. In later times they were celebrated as physicians, and they occupied high positions in institutions of learning. There has been an almost unbroken line of professors in this family in the medical department of the University of Edinburgh, for hundreds of years. The last in the line was Prof. Daniel Rutherford, great grandfather of the doctor. He is known in history as the discoverer of nitrogen. At the breaking out of the war of the rebellion in 1861, he was commissioned by Governor Fairbanks, Surgeon, and examined recruits for enlistment and held this place until commissioned Assistant Surgeon of the Tenth Vermont Volunteers, by Governor Holbrook, in August, 1862, and was mus-

tered into the U. S. service Sept. 1st, 1862, and on the same day started for the seat of war. The regiment was assigned to duty in the defenses of Washington, and was stationed between Edward's Ferry, Md., and Great Falls, where it did picket duty about eight or nine months, up and down the river Potomac, as has been previously stated in this history. The duties of a Regimental Surgeon, with his regiment covering a line extending some twelve or fifteen miles, is no sinecure, as the ground must be gone over once a day, and oftentimes the Surgeon would be called to go over the ground, perhaps to the extreme right or left after he had just gone over the line, sometimes in the night, and would be halted every few yards to give the countersign. About the 1st of October, 1862, other regiments were added to this command, and they were formed into an independent brigade. Colonel A. B. Jewett of the Tenth Vermont, being the ranking officer, the command of this brigade fell upon him, and Dr. Willard A. Childe being the ranking Surgeon, and going to brigade headquarters, placed the care and responsibility of the medical department of the regiment upon Assistant Surgeon Rutherford. On the 27th of November, 1863, the Tenth Vermont Regiment received its baptism of fire and blood. It was in this battle that Surgeon Rutherford received an injury that nearly cost him his life, and left him with a broken constitution, and crippled him for life. The serious character of this injury laid him aside for fifty days or more. He was in every battle and minor engagement the regiment was in, and followed its fortunes until near the close of the war. In March, 1865, he was promoted to the rank of Surgeon and was mustered into the Seventeenth Regiment, Vermont Volunteers, in time to participate in its last battle, April 1st and 2d, 1865, at Petersburg, Va., and was mustered out of the U. S. service in July, 1865, after serving within a few days of three years. Twice he was offered a position in a general hospital in Washington, D. C., but declined the offer, as he preferred to be with those whom he had enlisted to care for. It is with feelings of just pride that Surgeon Rutherford contemplates his relations with these two regiments. By his kindness of heart and his attention to his duties, he won the respect and esteem of officers

and men, and he writes to say that "it is with a feeling of unbounded pleasure that he can say that the ties of friendship that were cemented in blood and sealed by the hardships of the march, the bivouac and battle, have grown stronger and stronger as time has wrinkled the brow and silvered the locks of the comrades of nearly thirty years ago. And to-day the surviving comrades speak of Surgeon Rutherford with deep feelings of gratitude and respect; and he has never ceased to feel that in grasping the hand of a member of either regiment, he was grasping the hand of a brother." While in the Tenth Regiment, Surgeon Rutherford performed most arduous and skillful service, both in camp and on the battlefield. In 1866 the doctor was commissioned U. S. Examining Surgeon for pensions, which place he has held to the present time, 1893. He has discharged the duties of his office in such a manner as to secure the approbation and esteem of his superior officers. In 1880, he was chosen Supervisor of the Insane by the legislature of Vermont, which office he held two years. He was a charter member of Baxter Post, G. A. R., Department of Vermont; has once been chosen its commander; twice chosen Medical Director, Department of Vermont, G. A. R. In 1890, he was received as a companion of the first class into the Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States, through the Commandery of the District of Columbia. After a life of toil and hardships, endured for the relief of the sufferings of others, and from disabilities incurred in the service of his country, he has retired from active life, and is now living in his quiet and pleasant home in Newport, Vt., in the peaceful enjoyment of the fruits of his labors—a public spirited citizen and still honored in the councils of his professional brothers.

SURGEON CLARKE.

Almon Clarke was born in Granville, Addison county, Vt., Oct. 13th, 1840. He is twin brother of Colonel Albert Clarke, well known in Vermont as a former editor of *The St. Albans Messenger* and of *The Rutland Herald*, now of Boston, Mass. The father was Jedediah Clarke, and the mother, Mary Woodbury. In 1843, the family moved to Rochester, Windsor county,

where the boys were reared to manhood. During the latter part of his residence there, Almon studied medicine with Dr. William M. Huntington, who still lives and continues to practice his profession in the town and vicinity of Rochester. Subsequently he attended lectures at the medical college at Castleton, and still later he entered the Michigan University at Ann Arbor, Mich., graduating from the medical and surgical department in March, 1862. Dr. Clarke then returned to Vermont and opened an office in Barre, where he began the practice of his profession with high hopes, under circumstances that afforded the promise of more than ordinary success. But in the meantime, while he was establishing himself in civil practice as a physician, and prior to his graduation, while he was yet studying the theory of surgery and materia medica, the war had broken out and had already wrought great changes in the currents of society everywhere, opening new and large professional advantages to the young and aspiring physicians of our land to perfect themselves in practical surgery, while at the same time it offered opportunities for gratifying the highest sentiments of patriotism. Dr. Clarke was an enthusiast in his profession, ambitious to excel, in every way qualified to meet the highest tests required for the service, and was patriotic. He therefore abandoned the peaceful pursuits of his calling, which had already begun to yield him profit and reputation in his professional vicinage, and accepted an appointment as Assistant Surgeon in the Tenth Regiment, Vermont Infantry, his commission bearing date Aug. 11th, 1862. Entering upon his duties while the regiment was in camp at Brattleboro, he continued with it in its transfer to the field, through all of its campaigns and battles, until April 15th, 1865, when he was commissioned Surgeon of the First Regiment, Vermont Cavalry, and at once entered upon the duties incident to his new and well-earned appointment. Four months later, at the close of the war, he was honorably discharged and mustered out, having been under commission as Surgeon and Assistant Surgeon in the volunteer army of the United States, just three years, lacking one day.

Without presuming upon comparisons, it may be justly said that the Tenth Regiment had reason to be satisfied and

more than satisfied with its medical officers. Surgeon Childe came to us with nearly two years experience in the army and Surgeon Rutherford with a long term of successful civil practice behind him ; Surgeon Clarke, fresh from the anointing of the schools and junior to both of these officers in age and experience, had pride in his profession, and glowing patriotic ardor. Beside, he felt that he had his reputation to make, and deeply sensible of the opportunities before him, no officer was more keenly alive to the responsibilities and duties of his position than he. He therefore did not spare himself, but devoted all of his energy and all of his skill to the giving of such relief as lay in his power to give. By his sympathy for the sick and suffering he soon won not only the confidence of those for whom he cared, but the esteem and friendship of the entire command. Surgeon Rutherford appreciatively says of him while he himself was acting Surgeon of the regiment, that he "was ably assisted by Assistant Surgeon Clarke. Though he had been graduated but a few months when he entered the service, no more efficient, industrious, conscientious and kind-hearted man ever had the care of the sick and wounded than he ; and this is but a feeble tribute to his worth." This generous tribute of Dr. Rutherford will be heartily endorsed by every surviving member of the Tenth Regiment.

In the fall succeeding the close of the war, Surgeon Clarke located at Thetford, Vt., but soon tired of practice in a small country village, and in the spring of 1866 moved to Sheboygan, Wis., where he still resides. In 1877, he was appointed by the Commissioner of Pensions, Special Medical Examiner of pensioners in a wide district covering several of the Western States, a commission which he thoroughly and most satisfactorily performed. Like thousands of others, who in one form or another contracted disease in the army, or destroyed a large part of their constitutional vitality and so became victims of semi-invalidism, Surgeon Clarke did not escape the too common fate of army life and its attendant physical drainage, and he has frequently been compelled to suspend the work of his profession and seek rest and change for considerable intervals at a time. During some of these periods of necessary relief from the exacting duties

of a physician, he has turned his attention to invention. Some twenty years ago he invented the adjustable carriage umbrella and also the adjustable parasol now used upon baby carriages. But probably the patent expired on these, if they were ever patented, before they came into general use, and hence the profits from these now universally adopted conveniences have not made the doctor a millionaire. Beyond such diversions as the above, and the occasional preparation of scientific papers for the medical journals, Dr. Clarke has attended diligently to his practice, winning fair prosperity and high honors, if not distinction, in his profession.

CHAPLAIN HAYNES.

Edwin Mortimer Haynes was born in Concord, Mass., April 12th, 1836. He was educated at Shelburne Falls Academy, Shelburne Falls, Mass., and at the University of Rochester, Rochester, N. Y.; ordained a clergyman at Wallingford, Vt., June, 1857; commissioned Chaplain of the Tenth Regiment, Vermont Volunteers, Aug. 18th, 1862; discharged on account of resignation, Oct. 13th, 1864. Since the war he has filled pastorates in Palmer, Mass., Lewiston, Me., Whitehall, N. Y., and Meadville, Pa. He received the honorary degree of D. D. from Dartmouth College, in 1885. Residence, 18 Grove street, Rutland, Vt.

CAPTAIN ABBOTT.

Captain Lemuel Abijah Abbott, U. S. A., was born in Barre, Vt., Aug. 24th, 1842, being the third son of Richard Flagg and Mary (Norris) Abbott, the grandson of Abijah and Abigail (Cutting) Abbott, and the great grandson of John and Mary (Allen) Abbott of Holden, Mass. (See Genealogical Register, page 158.) He is a descendant of "George Abbott of Rowley," who, together with other Puritans, emigrated from England about 1638. His son, George Abbott, settled in Andover, Mass., in 1655. Prior to this time, however, in 1643, the venerable George Abbott, who, without doubt, was a nephew of "George Abbott of Rowley," was among the first Puritan settlers of Andover. The remains of over three hundred of the Abbott family are interred in the South Parish "burial place" at Andover,

Mass., opposite the old Abbott estate, which remained in the family for over a century.

The family took part in the colonial wars, and one hundred and twenty-seven, including two Major-Generals, twelve Colonels, five Majors, forty-two Captains, eleven Lieutenants, and one Captain and two Lieutenants of the U. S. navy, were in King Phillip's war, the French and Indian wars, the revolutionary war and the war of 1812.

Their casualties at Cape Breton, Crown Point, Ticonderoga, Fort William Henry, Bennington, Bunker Hill, Wyoming, Penn., New Orleans, and at Bemis' Heights, near Saratoga, prior to Burgoyne's surrender, were twenty-eight, as far as known; of which number twenty-six were either killed in battle, died in hospital or tory prisons.

Up to 1843 the family is known to have had one hundred and twenty-five college graduates, and fourteen were in college. In the professions, there had been fifty-seven ministers, seven missionaries, thirty lawyers, fifty-six physicians, thirty-four teachers, six authors, one editor, two librarians, five manufacturers, fifty-five merchants, two sea captains, five master mariners, ten representatives in the General Court, nine State senators, two Senate presidents, thirteen representatives, two speakers of the house, one "attorney-general of Maine," one "secretary of Maine," one "judge of New York State," one "chief justice of Connecticut," one governor, one mayor, six members of Congress, one United States Commissioner of Patents, and one Chief Justice of the United States. The foregoing does not include one hundred and eleven professional men married by women of the family.

Richard Flagg Abbott had four sons—Richard Aroy, Charles Flagg, Lemuel Abijah and Fred Lucius. He was a granite contractor, and over fifty years ago was an original developer of the celebrated Barre granite quarries. At his death Captain L. A. Abbott, U. S. A., was sixteen years of age, and commenced fitting for college. At nineteen, the country needing his services in the civil war, he reluctantly gave up his preparatory course for college, and, together with about forty others, mostly his fellow-students and townsmen, enlisted in Co.

B, Tenth Vermont Volunteer Infantry. Indeed, his enlistment was made a condition by which the others would enlist, and was one cause of it, he having attended the military college at Norwich, Vt.

He was made First Sergeant, promoted Second, and First Lieutenant, when, overslaughting several others, after having been twice wounded in the brilliant assault by his regiment at Sheridan's battle of Winchester, he was made Captain. In this fight he had part of one lip shot away, both jaws crushed and eleven teeth shot out. His lip, which hung by a thread, he held in place until he went about a mile or more to the field hospital, where it was sewed in place. He was painfully wounded in the hip by a piece of shell at the battle of Monocacy, Md., but declined to leave the field before his regiment. This is the battle General Grant styles in his "Memoirs" as "almost a forlorn hope," but it saved the national capital.

He also had a narrow escape from the explosion of a shell at the battle of the Wilderness. He was once offered his discharge by a board of examining surgeons on account of the wounds received in Sheridan's battle of Winchester; soon after, an appointment on the staff of the General commanding at Harper's Ferry, and a Captaincy in the One Hundred and Thirty-ninth U. S. C. I., all of which he declined, preferring to return to the celebrated Sixth Corps and his gallant regiment at the front.

With the exception of the battles fought at Cedar Creek and Fisher's Hill, Va., when he was absent, wounded, after Gettysburg, he participated in every engagement fought by the Army of the Potomac in Virginia, until the close of the war, some of the most important of which are as follows: Payn's Farm, Nov. 27th, 1863, and the operations about Mine run; Wilderness, May 5th to 7th, 1864 (wounded); Spottsylvania Court House, May 8th to 21st, 1864; Cold Harbor, June 1st to 12th, 1864, (under constant fire from 6 to 9); siege of Petersburg, June 18th to July 5th, 1864; Monocacy, Md., July 9th, 1864, (wounded); Sheridan's battle of Winchester, Sept. 19th, 1864, (twice wounded); siege of Petersburg, January to April, 1865; assault on Petersburg, which terminated the siege April 2d, 1865; Sailor's Creek, April 6th, 1865; and the pursuit of

and surrender of the Confederate army, under General Robert E. Lee, at Appomattox Court House, July 9th, 1865. After the civil war he was made Adjutant of the Ninety-seventh U. S. C. I. On July 2d, 1867, he was appointed Second Lieutenant, Sixth U. S. Cavalry; promoted First Lieutenant and Captain, and on July 3d, 1885, was retired from active service on account of old wounds and disability incident to long and continuously severe service. During his active service in the regular army he was thanked in an official communication by the Major-General commanding the Fifth Military District, Texas, in 1868, for dangerous and important services during the reconstruction period; was highly complimented in written official communications for efficiency as Quartermaster by General L. C. Easton, Chief Quartermaster, Department of the Missouri, in 1870, and by General Nelson A. Miles, commanding the Indian Territory expedition in 1874, being Quartermaster on his staff; was selected by General A. V. Kautz, commanding the Department of Arizona, in 1876, as the most suitable officer of his command to send to the San Carlos Indian Agency, Arizona, to prevent the Indians from being robbed by the Indian ring, *and was a pioneer in such work*; was mentioned to the Secretary of War in the annual report of General O. B. Wilcox, commanding the Department of Arizona, in 1880, for efficiency in the arrest of certain Apache Indians, and for which duty he had been especially selected, and received honorable mention in the official report of his commanding officer, Major A. W. Evans, U. S. A., for courageous and effective service in a fight with Apache Indians, July 17th, 1882. He served on the staffs of Generals P. H. Sheridan, Nelson A. Miles, James Oakes, James Biddle, N. B. McLaughlin, Thos. H. Neill and others. He was instrumental, in 1891, in having the outer bar to Gray's Harbor, Washington, surveyed by the United States Government, which the interests of commerce demanded, and is an honorary member of the Board of Commerce of the city of Aberdeen, Washington, for life. He is also a member of Granite Lodge, No. 35, F. and A. M., of Barre, Vt. His life has been mostly devoted to the protection of the weak and helpless; to the cause of the Union; to the oppressed, during and after the civil war in the South,

and, afterwards, for about twenty years, similarly devoted to the settlers and Indians on the frontier.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL BARBER.

Merritt Barber, son of Benjamin Barber and Caroline Wright, was born at Pownal, Bennington county, Vt., July 31st, 1838; graduated from Williams College, Mass., 1857, having prepared for college under the tuition of President Arthur, and was for two years a college mate of President Garfield; studied law in the office of Hon. A. B. Gardner at Bennington and graduated from the Ohio State and Union Law College, Cleveland, Ohio, in 1859; was admitted to the bar in Bennington county at the June term of that year, and entered at once into practice in his native town; was Assistant Clerk of the House of Representatives of Vermont at the sessions of 1860 and 1861, including the special session early in 1862, which provided troops to suppress the southern rebellion. He enlisted as a private in Co. E, Tenth Vermont, June 2d, 1862; was commissioned First Lieutenant of the company, Aug. 7th, 1862; promoted Captain of Co. B, Tenth Vermont, June 17th, 1864 and Captain and Assistant Adjutant-General of volunteers, Dec. 31, 1864, and assigned to duty as Adjutant-General of the Vermont Brigade. He was honorably mustered out of service Sept. 19th, 1865. On the nomination of the Hon. F. E. Woodbridge, member of Congress from the First District of Vermont, he was appointed and commissioned Second Lieutenant in the Sixteenth Infantry, U. S. A., Feb. 23d, 1866, and promoted to First Lieutenant the same date; he was Adjutant of his regiment Feb. 15th, 1868, to April 30th, 1872; Captain Sixteenth Infantry, March 4th, 1879; commissioned Major and Assistant Adjutant-General, U. S. A., June 29th, 1882, and promoted to Lieutenant-Colonel Aug. 2, 1890. He was breveted Major U. S. Volunteers, Oct. 19th, 1864, "for having borne himself with distinguished gallantry in every engagement since May 5th, 1864, particularly in the engagement at Cedar Creek, Va.;" Brevet Captain, U. S. A., March 2d, 1867, "for gallant and meritorious services in the battle of the Wilderness, Va.;" Brevet Major, U. S. A., March 2d, 1867, "for gallant and meritorious services in the battle of Cedar

Creek, Va." He was engaged at Kelly's Ford, Mine run, battles of the Wilderness, Spottsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Va., Opequan, Fisher's Hill (wounded), Cedar Creek, the storming of Petersburg, the battle of Sailor's Creek, and was present at the surrender of Lee's army at Appomattox. He was also with his command at Danville, Va., in the rear of Johnson's army when it surrendered, thus participating in the surrender of both of the principal armies of the rebellion.

Lieutenant-Colonel Barber is now at army headquarters in Washington, D. C. The St. Paul (Minn.) *Dispatch* speaks as follows of him upon his departure from his post in the Department of Dakota, and nothing more need be added to and nothing taken from this deservedly honorable mention of a brave and meritorious soldier :

Colonel Merritt Barber, who has served as Adjutant-General of the Department of Dakota for four years, left last Saturday for his new station at Washington city. Few officers in the West have been as popular as he has been, or their departure more widely regretted in military and social circles than his own. He has a fine record as a soldier, dating from his first entry into the service in 1862, as a private, from his native State of Vermont. He fought from that time to the end of the war, and won distinction in many of the memorable battles of the rebellion. He was engaged in the fierce conflicts at the Wilderness, Cedar Creek, Spottsylvania, and the storming of Petersburg, and was at Appomattox when Lee surrendered the remnant of his legions to the great General of the Northern forces. He was wounded twice during the war—at Monocacy and again at Fisher's Hill. He was breveted three times for bravery on the field—for gallant conduct, and "for having borne himself with distinguished gallantry in every engagement since May 5th, and particularly in the engagement at Cedar Creek." The latter was an unusual and brilliant brevet, and one rarely earned and seldom accorded any soldier. For a time he was Adjutant-General of the famous old Vermont Brigade, which achieved such signal reputation as a fighting brigade. He was Captain in the Sixteenth Infantry when appointed, in recognition of his distinguished services, as Major and Assistant Adjutant-General in the regular army in 1882. The Indian outbreak in Dakota in 1889 was an active and arduous period in his military career, and toward the close of the struggle, when General Ruger was transferred to the Department of California, he was in temporary command of the Department, and the labor and strain overtaxed his strength, and it required several years for his recovery. Colonel Barber is a man of kindly impulse and sensitive honor, and, backed by a splendid record, executive ability of a high order and uncommon elements of popularity, he cannot fail to challenge the recognition of his military superiors, and his merit and faithful service be rewarded by the highest promotion.

Colonel Barber has the distinction of having been a pupil of President Garfield in an evening school at North Pownal,

and a pupil of President Arthur in a district school. It is not surprising, therefore, that in the Garfield-Arthur administration he was Assistant Adjutant-General at Washington. He is a brother of Dr. Barber, and is well known by many in Bennington.

He is a member of the Loyal Legion, also of the Sixth Corps Post, G. A. R., of Bennington, and of the Vermont Society, Sons of the Revolution, to which he derives title through services in the revolutionary war of *both* grandfathers of *both* parents.

CAPTAIN DAVIS.

George Evans Davis (the eighth generation from James Davis of Gloucestershire, England, 1599) was born Dec. 26th, 1839, in Dunstable, Middlesex county, Mass., the seventh child of Deacon Mial and Lucy Davis. He enlisted April 19th, 1861, in Burlington, Vt., for three months, in Co. H, First Vermont Infantry, and was in the battle of Big Bethel, June 10th, 1861, as a private, and was mustered out Aug. 15th, 1861. He reënlisted in Burlington, Vt., as a private, for three years, July 31st, 1862, in Co. D, Tenth Vermont Infantry; was promoted to Second Lieutenant of the same company after going into camp, being mustered into the service of the United States Sept. 1st, 1862; promoted First Lieutenant, Jan. 26th, 1863; promoted Captain of same company Nov. 2d, 1864, and honorably discharged at the end of the war, June 22d, 1865. He was commended in writing for bravery at the battle of Locust Grove, Va., Nov. 27th, 1863, by his Captain. He was in the battles of the Wilderness, Spottsylvania, North Anna River, Totopotomoy Creek, Monocacy, Opequan, Fisher's Hill, Cedar Creek, and was under constant fire at Cold Harbor, June 6th to 9th, but was in hospital sick all the month of June, except the four days just named. At the battle of Opequan his right ear was cut open by the shell that killed Aaron P. Knight of Co. H, and at Cedar Creek was wounded by a minie ball in the left shoulder. From Aug. 1st, 1864 to January, 1865, he was in command of Co. H. March 23d, 1865, while on duty as Brigade Officer of the Day in camp, before Petersburg, he was severely injured in the head and spine, by being buried in the ruins of a log cabin that

was blown by a whirlwind. This kept him out of the closing battles of the war and has caused him constant suffering since 1875.

Captain Davis has been frequently mentioned in these pages in connection with interesting incidents, and much more might be said about his good qualities as a man and a soldier, which he possessed in common with his brother officers, but he had one notable characteristic, or habit—he was an inveterate writer of letters. Besides keeping a complete diary of occurrences, neatly written with pen and ink, attending promptly and methodically to his company reports, pay-rolls and all military papers, he seemed to improve the time when not engaged in other duties in corresponding with his friends. His industry in this respect was simply prodigious. No march was too exhausting, no battle too severe, to cause a suspension of this habit for forty-eight hours at a time. Unquestionably he suffered cheerfully and bravely the privations common to us all, oftentimes being deprived of rations, sleep and rest, but he never was without pen, ink and paper, or a disposition to use them when occasion permitted. And to the custom of carrying these materials, he owed his life, on one occasion, at least. It was during the battle of Cedar Creek; while his company was changing position during the action, he was hit by a musket ball, with full force on the shoulder-blade, and nothing prevented it from passing through his body with fatal results but a few quires of letter-paper in his haversack, which at the time, for the convenience of carrying, was swung over his shoulder. The stationery was crumpled, some of it spoiled, his shoulder badly bruised, but the ball was turned from its deadly course by this little white shield of paper.

Captain Davis has been active in the church, sabbath school, mission and Young Men's Christian Association work. He was the first president of the Burlington Young Men's Christian Association, and an officer for thirteen years; called to order the first State convention of the Vermont Young Men's Christian Association, and was for several years a member or chairman of its State committee; was one of the founders and first secretary of the Union State Sabbath School Association; called

together, and had the care of, for one year, the first young people's prayer meeting in Vermont, that has been in continued existence without a break since June, 1866. In 1875 and 1876, he gave his time to evangelistic work in Vermont as chairman of the Young Men's Christian Association State committee. At present he is Treasurer of the Vermont Shade Roller Co., in Burlington, Vt.

CAPTAIN TABOR.

Rufus K. Tabor was born in East Montpelier, Washington county, Vt., May 7th, 1839. His early life was spent on a farm until he was nineteen years old, when he left his home and his father's farm and entered the store of his uncle, Mr. A. T. Foster, at Derby Line, Vt., as one of his clerks. He remained with Mr. Foster four years, or until 1862, when he enlisted in a company then being formed for the United States service, under Captain Hiram R. Steele. This company became Co. K, Tenth Regiment, Vermont Infantry, and upon its organization he was appointed Second Lieutenant, his commission bearing date Aug. 12th, 1862.

Soon after the regiment joined the Army of the Potomac, Lieutenant Tabor was detailed on staff duty, and in this capacity he acted much of the time during his three years of service, having charge of the ambulance train that accompanied the brigade or the division to which the regiment belonged. The position required a man of good judgment and executive ability as well as of courage, and he proved himself to be a most energetic and faithful officer—in every way well qualified for the position which he held so long. He was commissioned First Lieutenant of Co. A, June 6th, 1864, but still retained his position in the ambulance corps, and was assigned to General Ricketts' staff. He was really connected with what was known as the field hospital department and was in charge of the transportation of the sick and wounded—a service requiring great forbearance and the exercise of true Samaritan compassion. During the Monocacy campaign and in the Shenandoah Valley, he was chief of the division ambulance train.

Lieutenant Tabor was promoted Captain of Co. C, March 22d, 1865, and retained this position until the close of the war. Whether in the hospital department or as company officer, he was a most efficient officer and always secured the approval of his superior officers and was on the very best terms with everybody. He was a man of great originality of expression and of clean wit, overflowing with good nature. It is doubtful whether anything except good luck would have a depressing effect upon the usual exuberance of his happy disposition. General Ricketts frequently related with great gusto an incident of Tabor's experience with a considerable body of the enemy, by whom he was surprised and came very near being captured. It occurred at Monocacy, when he was some distance from his train, in the woods southeast of the battlefield, watching the progress of the fight. He was up quite near to our skirmishers, and so intense was his observation that he did not notice a large squad of the enemy who were trying to get around our left, until they were close upon him. When he did discover them, he immediately sprang to his feet and emptied his revolvers into the ranks of his would-be captors, and amid a shower of bullets "retreated in good order, but very fast," as he himself describes his movements. In relating the affair at headquarters, General Ricketts asked him how many rebels he thought he killed in his hurried shooting before his retreat? The Captain quickly replied: "I guess I killed as many of them as they did of me." Frequently afterward, when the General met Tabor, he was wont to inquire, "Well, Lieutenant, how many are you to-day?"

Captain Tabor made a good record, and ever felt that it was added glory to have been an officer in the Tenth Vermont. Since the war he has been in Chicago, where he now resides, and is at the present time at the head of a large manufacturing establishment at 6126 and 6130 La Salle street.

LIEUTENANT BOGUE.

Charles D. Bogue was born in Georgia, Franklin county, Vt., Nov. 9th, 1829. When a little child his parents moved to St. Albans, and there established their family home. There Charles grew to manhood. His people were Scotch, his grand-



1st LIEUT. CHAS. D. BOGUE.

father coming from Glasgow, in the early part of the century, and was a Presbyterian clergyman; he settled at first in New York, and afterward in Vermont. His father, Decius R. Bogue, was a school teacher by profession, and gave instructions in the higher mathematics and in the languages. Subsequently he became a farmer. He was once sheriff of Franklin county; he also represented the town of Georgia in the State legislature. He was a man of ability and of high character.

Charles D. received such education as the schools of St. Albans afforded sixty years ago, and in early manhood went to New York and entered the dry-goods house of Bonnell, Brown, Hall & Co., where he remained a number of years and acquired both a taste for and knowledge of this branch of mercantile trade. He then returned to St. Albans and began the dry-goods business on his own account. This he continued with considerable success until 1862, when he sold out and enlisted as a private in the volunteer army of the United States. Upon the organization of Co. I, Tenth Regiment, Vermont Infantry, he was appointed First Sergeant; was commissioned Second Lieutenant of Co. C, Nov. 8th, 1862, and First Lieutenant of the same company Jan. 19th, 1863, and in that position served through the war of the rebellion, making a record for courage, fidelity and patriotism equal to most of his regimental associates. He was a tall, brawny man, with an erect, and even imposing military figure, and he was frequently detailed for staff duty, being for a time upon the staff of Brigadier-General W. H. Morris, and for a longer period upon the staff of Brigadier-General Carr. He possessed fine abilities and gentlemanly instincts and was, under favorable circumstances, a most agreeable and entertaining companion. He was also a most capable officer. "Major" Bogue, as he became known to his friends and business associates of later years, showed very marked traits, both physical and mental, of his Scotch ancestry. He had Scotch features, something of hauteur, although not of vain pride, in his carriage and address, keen intellectual perception and a sensitive disposition; he was nevertheless brave and generous, with all the traditional pluck of his race, a true patriot, and he earned

the gratitude of his country. Perhaps his army life, in some respects was unfortunate ; it unsettled his business associations and broke up his affairs altogether ; and although he had many ardent friends, opportunities congenial to his tastes and suited to his abilities did not readily appear. He was with his brother-in-law, Mr. D. F. Groves, a prosperous lumber merchant of Chicago, for a short time ; then went to Omaha, Neb., as clerk in a hotel, then in 1878, to Des Moines, Iowa, where he assumed the management of a hotel. Here success came to him and he soon married, and subsequently leased a house which he remodeled, furnished and renamed "The Kirkwood." This house, under his management, soon became one of the best and most popular in the West, and he accumulated considerable of a fortune out of its business. But grief over the death of his wife, who died in 1890, and loss of health obliged him to retire from business altogether. Therefore, after ineffectual attempts to recover his health, he disposed of his house and furniture and went to reside with his sister, Mrs. Groves, in Chicago, where, although receiving the tenderest care, after much suffering he died April 12th, 1892. Of this last period of his life, his sister tenderly writes : "His patience and gentleness were wonderful. Not a murmur or word of complaint escaped his lips, and he seemed perfectly resigned to the Lord's will. He seemed possessed of a thoroughly meek and devotional spirit—loved to be prayed for and with and prayed much for himself until he breathed his last breath in peace." His body was taken to Des Moines for interment, where it now rests with that of his beloved and loving wife. The following brief notice of the last scene is clipped from the *Des Moines Saturday Review* of the same date :

Major Bogue, who died at the home of his sister, Mrs. Groves, in Chicago, on Tuesday, was for about twelve years the proprietor of the Kirkwood Hotel in this city. He was the successor of Mr. McCartney in 1879, and was succeeded by him in 1891 ; he was a thorough and first-class hotel man and made a success of that business. During his proprietorship of the Kirkwood, he made about fifty thousand dollars out of the house. He was rated as one of the best hotel men in the West. Failing health required him to go out of business, and during the past year he has been an invalid and incapacitated for work of any kind.

LIEUTENANT JOHNSON.

Ezekiel Thomas Johnson was born in Vermont, in 1839, probably in Orange county, where his people have lived for more than one hundred years. He is a descendant of the fifth generation from Ralph Johnson, who came to this country from Kent, England, in 1647. The family of Ralph was of some note, becoming influential members of society, and some of them, at least, important factors in civil and political affairs. His son, William Johnson, was one of the first municipal officers of Charlestown, Mass. Later branches of the family moved from the seaboard and settled in Newbury and Bradford, in Orange county, sometime about 1775, and were very likely to have been among General Stark's men during the revolutionary era.

Ezekiel T. enlisted from Windsor, Aug. 12th, 1862, and upon the organization of Co. H, Tenth Regiment, was appointed a Corporal. He was promoted a Sergeant Dec. 28th, 1862, and First Sergeant March 4th, 1864; commissioned Second Lieutenant of Co. E, Dec. 19th, 1864, but for some reason he was not mustered, and on March 22d, 1865, he was promoted First Lieutenant of Co. G. May 20th, 1865, he was transferred to Co. E.

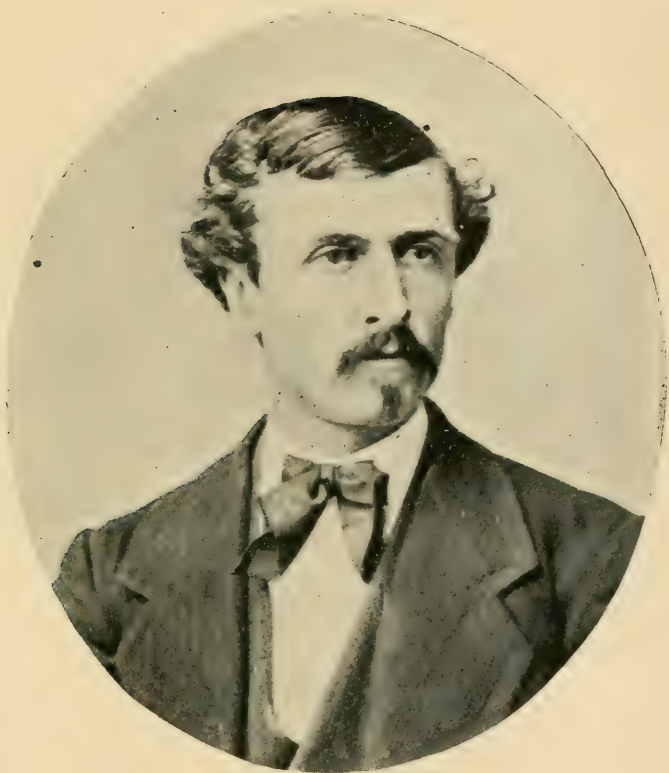
Lieutenant Johnson performed faithful and efficient service in each and all the companies with which he was identified. He was equally active and capable in the several grades and positions he filled, and was present at every engagement of the regiment until he was disabled by wounds. At the battle of Monocacy, he was in charge of a part of the skirmish line on the north bank of the river, under the command of Captain George E. Davis, and was there doing the duty of a Second Lieutenant, a rank for which he had already been named. Here he was severely wounded by a minie ball which struck the top of his head; the missile cutting through the scalp and scraping the bone, produced an ugly wound. It did not heal for several months; and, of course, during that time he was in the hospital. He rejoined the regiment, however, while we were yet in the Shenandoah Valley, and returned with it to Petersburg, in December. Thence he continued to do valiant service for his country until the end of the war.

Too much praise can hardly be given to the men and officers, who followed the flag and fought faithfully through three years of the war of the rebellion, and Lieutenant Johnson was one who should receive honorable mention among the highly deserving of the large number who represented the fidelity and patriotism of the Green Mountain State during our national struggle for existence.

At the close of the war he went to Buffalo, N. Y., and was engaged for a number of years with a firm of ship-builders and harbor contractors, but subsequently removed to Bradford, Pa., where he now resides, and is heavily engaged in the production of oil.

CAPTAIN LEWIS.

Silas Huntington Lewis was born in Berkshire, Franklin county, Vt., May 16th, 1841. He was a son of Silas Huntington and Lucia Ellsworth Lewis. Silas, Jr., was carefully instructed in the common schools of his native town, where he remained with his parents until he was fifteen years of age. He then left home and went to St. Albans and engaged as clerk in the mercantile business, having been employed by W. W. Post. He continued with Mr. Post about three years and then accepted a higher position with A. O. Brainerd, Esq., where he remained until July, 1862. His intelligence, courteous manners, and earnest attention to business won the confidence of his employers and made him a favorite with all who came to their establishment. He was a young man of clean habits, of unsullied reputation, industrious and ambitious of success; and to all human foresight, the peaceful currents of his life were likely to lead to still more advantageous associations and a successful business career. But many of his friends in Franklin county and in St. Albans had already enlisted, and others in the volunteer army had passed through a half-dozen battles and had sent the thrilling story of their heroic achievements flaming back to old Vermont, and he determined to join one of the two companies then being recruited in Franklin county—one at Swanton and the other at St. Albans, and both designated for the Tenth Regiment. He enlisted July 22d, 1862, and upon the organization of Co. I,



CAPT. SILAS H. LEWIS.

Aug. 11th, at St. Albans, he was appointed a Sergeant. As a non-commissioned officer in this company he was associated with Bogue, Church, Fuller, Gilson, Wheeler and White, all of whom received commissions early in their military career, either in the same or other companies of the regiment. Sergeant Lewis was promoted to First Sergeant of Co. I, June 1st, 1864, and six days later Second Lieutenant of Co. F. Nov. 2d, 1864, he was again promoted and commissioned First Lieutenant of Co. D. But previous to the time of receiving this last promotion he was detailed upon the division staff and served as *aide-de camp* to Generals Ricketts and Seymour during the last year of his term of service. He was an officer of impetuous courage; and possessing, as he did, a sanguine nature, fervid energy and an adventurous spirit, he was impelled to daring deeds. At the battle of Cold Harbor on the 1st of June, in the famous charge of Ricketts' division upon the fortified line of the Confederate General Rhodes, the Tenth Vermont, having gained the most advanced position of any reached by the Sixth Corps, Sergeant Lewis sprang over the breastworks and captured a Confederate Major, a Lieutenant and several men. For this act of gallantry Colonel Henry recommended him for promotion to Second Lieutenant. While on the division staff, he was mentioned by General Ricketts for "gallantry and efficiency" in the battles of Winchester, Fisher's Hill and Cedar Creek; and in subsequent battles, by General Seymour. In the triumphant assault of the Sixth Corps upon the enemy's works at Petersburg, April 2d, 1865, Lieutenant Lewis was breveted Captain "for gallant and meritorious conduct."

Captain Lewis was a valiant soldier; and while his name will be held in revered memory by his friends, for his many private virtues and their own special reasons, he, with the rest mentioned in these pages, and many who are unnamed, the State that gave him birth will claim as one of her intrepid sons, ever to share the honor and distinction accorded to Vermont troops in the war of the rebellion. On his return to St. Albans at the close of the war, he engaged in mercantile business under various partnerships until 1869, when by purchasing other interests, he went into business by himself, and soon be-

came a popular and prosperous merchant. His death occurred in 1871, as the result of an accident, and caused universal sorrow in the community where he resided. On this sad occasion the *St. Albans Messenger* used the following language: "It has been a long time since any casualty has so shocked and filled with sorrow the hearts of this people. * * * *

No man could have been taken from our midst whom society would more miss than he. He was active in nearly every worthy social and public enterprise, and by his frankness, his kindness and his agreeable manners, he made friends of all who knew him. Whatever faults common to us all he may have had, we always knew that he had a large and manly heart. Its impulses entered into all his life. The death of such a man cast a deep gloom over the hearts of all our people, and he will long be remembered and mourned as a brave soldier, a courteous gentleman, a kind and loving husband and father, a noble friend and worthy man."

LIEUTENANT STICKNEY.

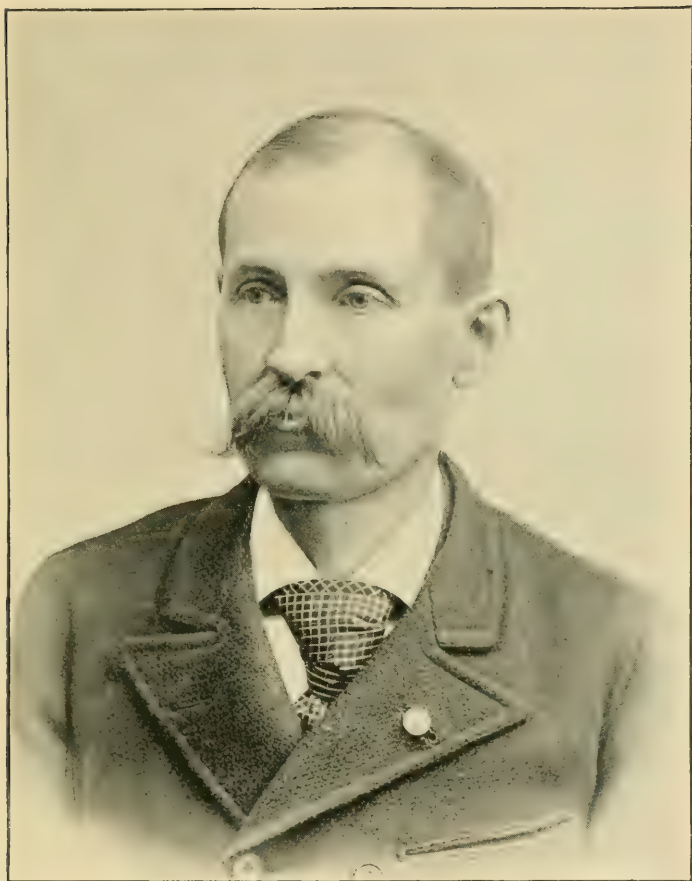
Edward J. Stickney was born in Barre, Washington county, Vt., in the year 1845, although the family home at that time was in Boston, Mass., and thence he was carried while a babe in arms. His father dying when Edward was but nine months old, he was taken back to Barre three years later, where his mother came to make her home. Some few years later, while he was yet a little boy, his mother married again and went to Montpelier to live. Here her son came also and lived and grew to young manhood, and Montpelier continued to be his home while he lived. He diligently improved all of the educational advantages furnished by the enlightened and enterprising citizens of the capital town of Vermont, to its rising generations, until he was seventeen years of age. He was a most affectionate and dutiful son, bright, attractive, full of patriotic zeal and belonged to the class of clean young men who were moved to take up arms by the simple and yet burning desire to defend with their lives the insulted flag of their country. He enlisted July 30th, 1862, and went to Waterbury for his examination. It so happened that he had defective front teeth, and his mother not will-

ing that he should go to the war, and thinking of no other blemish that would debar him from the service, said to him as he went away: "Now, Ed., show your teeth." But Ed. did not show his teeth on this occasion, at least, and he was accepted as a recruit for Co. B, Tenth Regiment, Vermont Volunteers. Upon the organization of the company, Captain, afterward Major, Dillingham appointed him a Corporal. He was promoted a Sergeant, March 27th, 1864; First Sergeant on the 1st of September following, and Second Lieutenant Dec. 19th, the same year, and First Lieutenant March 22d, 1865. He is mentioned as a most kind, trusty and brave officer, and an earnest patriot, shrinking from none of the hardships and dangers of the service, although his constitution never was robust. But why repeat the story of these qualifications, or tell of the achievements so true of so many who were found in all of our regiments from all of the Northern States? Lieutenant Stickney filled with credit to himself and his comrades all the grades in his company, from private to First Lieutenant, fought in all the battles and skirmishes of his regiment, and returned to his home in Montpelier, after the expiration of his full term of service, a veteran soldier at twenty years of age. He died at Montpelier, I think, on the 12th of January, 1875. On the occasion of his death, Mr. G. H. Hartwell of Southbridge, Mass., in whose employ he had been for four years, writes in part as follows of his employee and friend: "He was remarkably attentive to business, a diligent and untiring worker. He was kind and in every particular a man and a gentleman; and by his kindness and gentlemanly deportment he won not only the esteem of young and old, but the affection of all who knew him best."

CAPTAIN FULLER.

Austin W. Fuller was born in Cornish, N. H., Sept. 9th, 1841. His parents died when he was quite young and he was adopted and reared by his uncle, the late Hon. Austin Fuller of Enosburgh, Vt., for whom Austin was named. He received a common school education, ending with a year at the Bakersfield Academy, Bakersfield, Vt., which he most diligently im-

proved. He then began life for himself. When he was a little more than seventeen years of age, he began an apprenticeship at the printer's trade, in the office of the *St. Albans Messenger*, St. Albans, Vt., and served three full years at the craft, or until March, 1861. In the meantime he had become a member of the old Ransom Guards of St. Albans, a somewhat noted military organization before the war, where he became familiar with the company movements and drill of our State militia, and acquired considerable taste for such exercises. Under the first call of President Lincoln for seventy-five thousand troops to recover the forts and arsenals of the United States, which had been forcibly seized by traitors to the Government, the Ransom Guards, with other similar organizations in the State, enlisted for three months and became Co. A, First Regiment, Vermont Volunteer Infantry. The history and reputation of this regiment, together with its important services in the field at a critical period of the war, are too well known to require repetition here. Young Fuller exchanged his composing stick for a musket and went to the front with the regiment, to share in the fortunes of his company during its term of enlistment in this early part of the rebellion epoch. Returning to St. Albans, he resumed his occupation as a printer at his old cases in the *Messenger* office, until, as he says, "he was deeply impressed with the need of the Government for more troops to continue its resistance of the treasonable aggressions of the South." He again enlisted on the 9th of August, 1862, and became a member of Co. I, Tenth Regiment, Vermont Infantry. Upon the organization of the company, he was appointed Second Sergeant. Three months later, on Jan. 19th, 1863, he was promoted Commissary Sergeant. June 6th, 1864, he was commissioned Second Lieutenant of Co. K. Thence onward as a commissioned officer and sometimes company commander, he took a conspicuous part in all the battles in which the regiment participated, succeeding the date last named—Cold Harbor, Bermuda Hundred, Petersburg, Monocacy, Winchester, Fisher's Hill and Cedar Creek. At the battle of Cedar Creek, he was severely wounded in the last triumphant charge which resulted in the complete rout of the Confederate army, and it



CAPT. AUSTIN W. FULLER.

seemed as if his fighting days were over and that he would be no longer fit for military service. He was discharged the following December for wounds received in this action, and he subsequently received two brevets—that of First Lieutenant and then of Captain, for gallantry at Cedar Creek, Oct. 19th, 1864.

Captain Fuller now returned to his home in Vermont, and it was probably expected that he would remain there, or at all events, would not reënter the military service. But within a few months he was appointed a Second Lieutenant in the veteran reserve corps, where he served for three years, completing a term of almost six years of continuous military service. Six months of this time, he was on duty as one of the body-guard of President Andrew Johnson at the Executive Mansion, Washington, D. C. At the expiration of his term of service here, he went to North Carolina, and was in charge of a section of the Freedmen's bureau for over two years. He was discharged from the U. S. service June 15th, 1868, being the last volunteer officer of his grade to be mustered out of the military service of the Government.

Since the close of the war Captain Fuller has resided in St. Albans for the greater part of the time, and has been engaged in the mercantile business. June 1st, 1890, he was appointed postmaster at St. Albans, by President Harrison, which position he still holds.

Captain Fuller was an earnest patriot, a most intelligent and painstaking officer and a gallant soldier. He would face the most desperate situations coolly, and with a smile on his face. The man and the soldier may each find an illustration in his conduct at the battle of Payn's Farm. He was then the Commissary Sergeant and a non-combatant; at least, he was not required to go into battle; but seeing the regiment hotly engaged and his comrades falling, he picked up a musket which had fallen out of a wagon, borrowed some ammunition from one of the men, and rushed into the thickest of the fight and remained there fighting heroically until the regiment was relieved; and these manly and soldierly qualities were characteristic of him all through his military career.

LIEUTENANT SHEDD.

George P. Shedd was born in Chester, Windsor county, Vt., Feb. 6th, 1837, and came of Welsh stock. His parents moved to Brandon, same State, when he was a mere child, where they lived until George was twelve years of age; and then, in 1849, moved to Richmond, Chittenden county. Here the boy attended the district school for a considerable part of five years, and worked in his father's blacksmith shop during the time he was not in school—about evenly dividing his time between work and study; but whether occupied with one or the other, he was equally industrious at both. In 1856, or when he was seventeen years of age, he gave up school, learned the carpenter's trade and began work for himself, and being industrious and economical, having no bad habits to support, he made fair progress in the world. On the 9th of August, 1862, he enlisted from Richmond, and became a private in Co. D, Tenth Vermont Regiment. He was promoted Corporal of Co. D, Jan. 17th, 1863, and Sergeant, Jan. 1st, 1864, and commissioned Second Lieutenant of the same company, June 15th, 1865. As private and officer, Lieutenant Shedd was engaged in nearly all of the battles participated in by the regiment—even falling into line and taking part in a fight, when by reason of some special detail or other, he was excused from such duty. He was a good shot and when shooting at the enemy within range, he thinks that he wasted none of his ammunition. At the battle of Winchester he received a severe gun-shot wound in his thigh, which disabled him for more than three months, and he was placed in the hospital at Sandy Hook, Md., Philadelphia and Burlington. But he returned to his regiment as soon as he could and bore a conspicuous part in the regiment's assault at Petersburg, April 2d, 1865, and was in the battle of Sailor's Creek, on the 6th. On the whole, Lieutenant Shedd was a man of sturdy good sense and a good, brave soldier. Captain George E. Davis speaks of him as "cool and conscientious, rather slow in speech and motion, but *sure*, and true in his loyalty to the flag and brave in battle; a most kind and friendly man, strictly temperate in speech and life, and greatly beloved by his associates." Since

the war he has been a contractor and builder, and resides at Moberly, Mo.

LIEUTENANT WHITE.

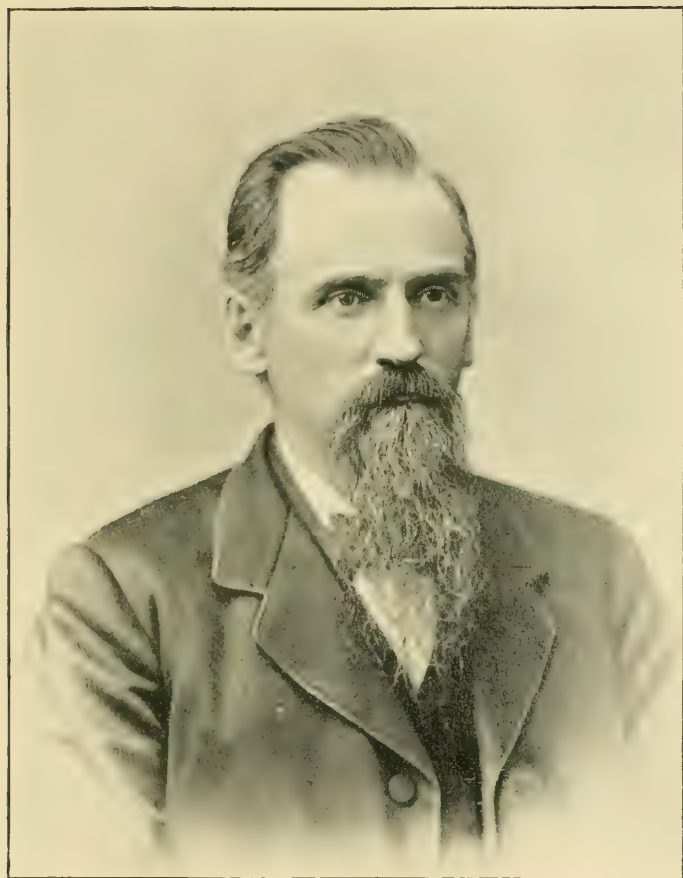
Thomas H., son of Ezekiel and Laura White, was born in Topsham, Orange county, Vt., Feb. 16th, 1838. In his boyhood and youth he was employed in a manner usual to country lads in New England. In the meantime he improved to good advantage the opportunities for instruction afforded by the common schools which were accessible to him. When of age he learned the trade of house joiner and carpenter, and diligently pursued this occupation until Aug. 6th, 1862, when he enlisted. He became a member of Co. G, Tenth Regiment, Vermont Volunteer Infantry. Upon the appointment of the non-commissioned officers, he was made second in the list of corporals; but he at length surpassed them all—at least, those who survived the term of their service and remained with the company—both in the rank he attained and the apparent value of his services. He was promoted Sergeant, May 12th, 1864, First Sergeant, Feb. 26th, 1865, and Second Lieutenant of Co. C, March 22d, 1865, although he was not mustered until nearly three weeks later. As Corporal, Sergeant, First Sergeant and Lieutenant, he proved himself a true and faithful soldier of the Republic, zealous and adequate to all the duties required in the several positions which he held. He fought in nearly all of the battles in which the regiment was engaged except the action at Sailor's Creek, and he would have been in that but for his previous ill condition and his heroic over-exertion, which nearly cost him his liberty and his life, on account of which he was ordered to the hospital; but in most of the others he bore a conspicuous part. He was a most excellent duty Sergeant, always on the best of terms with the men, and enjoyed the entire confidence of his superiors in rank, who frequently entrusted to him responsibilities above his grade; and they never had reason to be disappointed at his judgment and skill, or his courage. That one who had shown himself worthy of trust in a subordinate position would have proved himself successful in directing the movements of men in battle, as an officer of the line, there can be no doubt, had there been more battles to fight, or had he received his commission at an

earlier date. But he did exceedingly well during the remainder of his term of service and was a popular officer.

Lieutenant White returned to Vermont at the close of the war, and in the following October he went to Minnesota, where it seems he remained until 1870, when he removed to the Pacific coast, finally settling down at Shingle Springs, Cal., since which time he has resided there. During most of the time he has been in California, he has been engaged in general mercantile business at Shingle Springs, and at Lotus, a town ten miles north of there. He is a Mason, high in the ranks of the order, a member of the G. A. R., and Commander of Placerville Post, No. 108, Placerville, Cal.

Lieutenant White has written a series of articles, quite recently, giving an account of the services of his regiment and covering the entire period of its existence. These articles have all been published in the *Bradford (Vt.) Opinion* and are replete with interesting and oftentimes thrilling war incidents, containing both personal and individual experiences. Much that is grand, ludicrous and pathetic has become matter of animated description. Some of his papers have been widely copied in other journals, and they would furnish a most entertaining *brochure* of war memories, should he be induced to put them in such shape at some future time for general circulation.

The following are the names and rank of officers of whom no memoranda can be obtained upon which to base biographical sketches. Most of them were valuable officers, who valiantly contributed to the reputation and success of the regiment by their courage and efficiency in all, or nearly all, of its battles; endured the fatigues of the march and the discomforts of the camp to the full extent of their comrades, and remained with the troops until they were mustered out at the end of the war. There were others who no doubt were just as able and brave, and who would have proved themselves equally worthy in every respect, had they not, in the very beginning of their military career, been overtaken by disease, or met with other accidents incident to a military organization in the field during its seasoning period and so felt obliged to yield to their misfortunes and leave the service altogether.



2d LT. THOMAS H. WHITE.

The first class, here mentioned, are those whose addresses cannot be found, and those who apparently do not care to be herein represented by sketches.

CHARLES H. REYNOLDS was a private in Co. I, and enlisted from St. Albans, Aug. 2d, 1862. He was appointed Quartermaster Sergeant Jan. 8th, 1863; commissioned First Lieutenant and Regimental Quartermaster April 6th, 1864, and Captain and A. Q. M., U. S. Volunteers, Dec. 12th, 1864. He was a "good fellow," a popular officer and an excellent Quartermaster. He is at present living in Swanton, Vt., where he has served the Government as postmaster during one presidential term, since the war.

REV. JOHN B. PERRY of Swanton, Vt., was appointed Chaplain of the regiment, March 23d, 1865, to succeed Chaplain Haynes, resigned, and remained with it until the end of the war, being mustered out July 7th, 1865. Chaplain Perry had little experience, having seen barely two months service with the troops, but he was an excellent man, attentive to his duties and highly respected. He has since died.

The others follow in the order of the company letters:

CAPTAIN HENRY H. DEWEY, Co. A, was a meritorious officer. He had the distinction of commanding the regiment in the last charge upon the enemy at the battle of Cedar Creek.

FIRST LIEUTENANT WILLIAM R. HOYT; private, Sergeant and First Sergeant of Co. I; Sergeant Major, Second Lieutenant Co. C, and First Lieutenant of Co. A.

FIRST LIEUTENANT ISAAC L. POWERS; Sergeant and First Sergeant of Co. A, Second Lieutenant Co. H, and First Lieutenant Co. C. He was wounded June 3d, 1864, at Cold Harbor.

SECOND LIEUTENANT ALEXANDER WILKEY; private, Corporal, Sergeant and First Sergeant Co. G, and commissioned Second Lieutenant Co. C.

CAPTAIN HENRY G. STILES; Sergeant Co. H, Sergeant Major and Second Lieutenant Co. G, First Lieutenant and Captain Co. E; taken prisoner June 1st, at Cold Harbor, paroled Nov. 19th,

1864. Captain Stiles was an officer of high character and ability. He now resides at Indianapolis, Ind., and is general freight agent of the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton Railroad Co.

SECOND LIEUTENANT WALTER GRAHAM; private, Corporal, Sergeant, First Sergeant Co. E. He was taken prisoner at Monocacy, Md., July 9th, 1864, paroled Feb. 22d, 1865, and commissioned Second Lieutenant Co. E, June 15th, 1865.

CAPTAIN HIRAM PLATT, Co. F, was in the battle of Locust Grove or Payn's Farm, Va., Nov. 27th, 1863, and in the Mine run campaign. Resigned April 1st, 1864.

FIRST LIEUTENANT SAMUEL GREER, Co. F; promoted from private, Corporal, Sergeant and Second Lieutenant of Co. C. He was a brave and most reliable officer; was severely wounded at Cedar Creek, Oct. 19th 1864, while standing loyally by his Colonel and assisting him, when disabled, from the field.

BREVET MAJOR EDWARD P. FARR; First Sergeant Co. G, Second Lieutenant Co. E, First Lieutenant Co. G; appointed Captain and A. Q. M., U. S. Volunteers, March 6th, 1865, Brevet Major U. S. Volunteers, March 13th, 1865, for meritorious service during the war. He went to Texas with the troops under the command of Major-General H. G. Wright in the summer of 1865, and was not mustered out until May 19th, 1866. Major Farr was an intelligent and popular officer, possessing high soldierly and social qualities, which won him friends and reputation. His present residence is Pierre, S. D.

FIRST LIEUTENANT ALMON INGRAM; promoted from Sergeant, First Sergeant, Second Lieutenant to First Lieutenant Co. G.

SECOND LIEUTENANT ANDREW J. CLOGSTON; promoted from private, Corporal, Sergeant and First Sergeant to Second Lieutenant Co. G.

CAPTAIN SALMON E. PERHAM went out as Second Lieutenant of Co. H; was promoted to First Lieutenant and Captain of the same company. He was a sturdy, conscientious soldier, and an officer who would be likely to be the first to execute any

orders he might deliver, or that were delivered for execution by his company. He was for a long time in charge of the pioneer corps of the Third Division, Sixth Corps, and most faithfully and ably performed the duties of that position; died in the soldiers' home, Topeka, Kan., 1893.

FIRST LIEUTENANT ARTEMAS H. WHEELER; Sergeant, First Sergeant of Co. H, Second Lieutenant Co. D, and returned to Co. H as First Lieutenant; participated in every battle of the regiment—three times wounded, but not sufficiently to disable him—never in the hospital or off duty from sickness; now resides at Perkinsville, Vt.

SECOND LIEUTENANT HENRY H. ADAMS; Corporal and Sergeant of Co. C; promoted Q. M. Sergeant and Second Lieutenant Co. H; resides in Chillicothe, Livingston county, Mo.

CAPTAIN WILLIAM WHITE was promoted through all the grades from Sergeant, First Sergeant, Second and First Lieutenant to Captain of Co. I, with which he left and returned to the State. He was a thoroughly drilled and disciplined soldier of the English type. He was twice wounded, once at Cold Harbor, June 1st, and again, severely, at Cedar Creek, Oct. 19th, 1864; present residence, St. Albans, Vt.

FIRST LIEUTENANT DARWIN K. GILSON; promoted from Sergeant to Second Lieutenant Co. I, but not mustered. He was then appointed First Sergeant and later on First Lieutenant of the same company; residence, St. Albans, Vt.

SECOND LIEUTENANT GEORGE CHURCH; promoted from private, Corporal, Sergeant of Co. I, and Sergeant Major.

CAPTAIN ALEXANDER W. CHILTON entered the service from Swanton, Vt., where he was a school teacher, as Second Lieutenant of Co. F. He was promoted First Lieutenant of Co. I, and on Aug. 9th, 1864, he was commissioned Captain of Co. K, in which position he served until the end of the war. Captain Chilton was highly esteemed by his comrades as a brave and trusty officer and a most earnest patriot.

FIRST LIEUTENANT LYMAN C. GALE enlisted from Rockingham, Windham county, Vt., Aug. 12th, 1861. He was appoint-

ed First Sergeant of Co. F, Fourth Vermont Volunteers. He was discharged, and mustered First Lieutenant of Co. K, Tenth Regiment, Sept. 1st, 1862; resigned July 30th, 1864. For the greater part of the time that he was with the Tenth he served on the staff of Brigadier-General W. H. Morris.

FIRST LIEUTENANT EDWARD VINCLETTE was a Sergeant and First Sergeant of Co. F; he was then passed over one grade to First Lieutenant of Co. K.

SECOND LIEUTENANT CHARLES P. HADLOCK was Corporal and Sergeant of Co. K, and was commissioned Second Lieutenant, June 15th, 1865.

It is a matter for sincere regret that fuller details of the service performed by these officers could not be had and that more could not be said of their acknowledged efficiency, but further information necessary for what would be so pleasant a task is unattainable. Of those officers referred to as having resigned either in 1862, or early in 1863, were Lieutenant-Colonel John H. Edson, resigned Oct. 16th, 1862; Second Lieutenant Maximilian Hopkins, Co. A; First Lieutenant W. H. H. Sabin, Co. C—once promoted from Second Lieutenant and had the making of a good soldier in him—resigned on account of protracted sickness, Jan. 19th, 1863; Captain Giles F. Appleton, Co. D, resigned Jan. 26th, 1863; Captain Madison E. Winslow, Co. E, resigned Dec. 25th, 1862; Second Lieutenant Stephen D. Soule, Co. E, resigned Jan. 12th, 1863; First Lieutenant Jerome C. Dow, Co. H, resigned Jan. 5th, 1863; First Lieutenant Charles M. Start, Co. I, resigned Dec. 5th, 1862; Second Lieutenant Ernest C. Colby, Co. I, resigned Jan. 16th, 1863.

LIEUTENANT LEAVENS.*

Leander Cushman Leavens enlisted from Berkshire, Vt., Aug. 13th, 1862, and joined Captain Chandler's company, I, at St. Albans; served as private and Corporal until September, 1863, when by reason of "night-blindness," brought on by the hard marches of the Gettysburg and Culpeper campaigns of that

* This should have gone with officers in the same service, but came too late.



1st LT. W. H. H. SABIN.

season, he was compelled to quit the ranks. He served as clerk to Captain Charles H. Leonard, Assistant Adjutant-General, First Brigade, Third Division, Third Army Corps, until Feb. 24th, 1864, when he was discharged, and appointed Second Lieutenant in the Thirty-second Regiment, U. S. C. T., and joined the regiment at "Camp Wm. Penn," Philadelphia, where it was being organized with Colonel Geo. W. Baird commanding. He was assigned to Co. D, Captain A. Woodward, a noble man, who was killed in action in South Carolina the year following. The regiment sailed from Philadelphia, April 23d, 1864, with sealed orders, which on being opened at sea sent it to Hilton Head, S. C., where it arrived on the 27th. Early in May it was transferred to Morris Island, a low, barren reef of sand, the nearest Union ground to Charleston. Here, with fragments of two or three other regiments, it joined in the bombardment of Fort Sumter and Charleston, and participated in all the accompanying engagements of that season, being constantly under fire from Fort Moultrie and the batteries of the enemy on Johnson's and Sullivan's Islands, and sharpshooters of Fort Sumter, eleven hundred yards away, until relieved, Aug. 27th, 1864, in a terribly depleted condition. The regiment arrived at Hilton Head, Oct. 2d, when Lieutenant Leavens was detailed by Major-General John G. Foster, commanding the Department of the South, for duty as Assistant Commissary of Subsistence and Acting Assistant Quartermaster, and stationed a month at Beaufort and then put in charge of the great storehouse, bakery, and accumulated supplies at St. Helena Island. He was also put in command of the island, with a force of men as guard, etc., and so remained until mustered out with the regiment, Aug. 22d, 1865, after three years and nine days of service. He was promoted to First Lieutenant, Oct. 12th, 1864, and participated in the battles at and about Pocatalago, under General Foster, who was cutting the Charleston & Savannah Railway, pending the arrival of General Sherman from Atlanta. Since the war he has followed mercantile business mostly at West Berkshire. He represented Berkshire in the legislature in 1880; was Colonel and *aide-de-camp* on the staff of Governor Dillingham, 1888-9, and chief

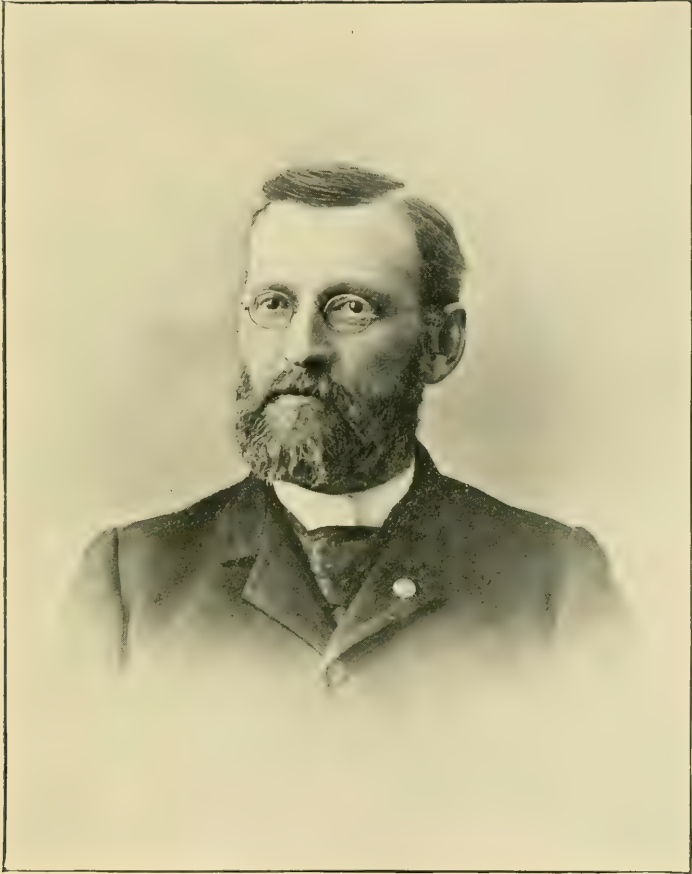
deputy collector of customs under Collector Benedict, at Richford, 1889 to 1893.

MAJOR WOODRUFF.

Charles A. Woodruff enlisted from Burke, Vt., June 5th, 1862, became a member of Co. A, and served as a private until March 9th, 1864, when he received promotion. He was, later on, advanced several grades and served gallantly through the war, being mustered out Aug. 18th, 1865. He afterward entered West Point and became an officer in the regular army, where he has earned well merited promotion. Following is his record as a soldier, and also his present grade in the U. S. army: He enlisted and served as a private and Corporal in the Tenth Vermont for more than three years during the civil war and was wounded four times; was commissioned Lieutenant but not mustered on account of wounds; discharged for disability, and granted a full pension, which he surrendered September, 1866. He passed a competitive examination and entered West Point in 1867, graduated in 1871, and was commissioned Second Lieutenant, Seventh Infantry, June 12th, 1871; First Lieutenant Aug. 9th, 1877, on which date he was three times severely wounded by Indians; was promoted Captain and Commissary of Subsistence March 28th, 1878; Major and C. S., Dec. 27th, 1892. He is at present stationed at San Francisco, California, in charge of the U. S. Purchasing Office and Depot of Commissary of Subsistence.

SERGEANT CROWN.

Augustus H. Crown was born in Milton, Vt., Dec. 30th, 1844. His father, George W. Crown, was a farmer, and Augustus lived with him and worked on the farm until he was eighteen years of age. His life for the most part was the usual one led by the majority of New England farmers' sons—plenty of hard work in the summer with three months schooling in the winter. There were, however, some slight variations from this monotony, in Augustus' favor—he was allowed to attend two terms of a select school in addition to the usual district school, so that he obtained a fair knowledge of the



SERGT. AUGUSTUS H. CROWN.

common branches of instruction furnished by the grade of schools to which he had access. On the 22d of July, 1862, he enlisted as a volunteer and became a member of Co. D, Tenth Regiment, Vermont Infantry; and he now entertains an excusable pride in the thought that he carried a musket through the full period of the regiment's term of service. But he came near missing this proud opportunity, for when he presented himself for examination, Surgeon Phelps, the examining officer, rejected him, and it was only after the earnest interference of a number of influential friends in his behalf that he was allowed to be mustered. Very likely the qualities which led him to persevere, and to persist in his endeavor to enter the army after being once rejected, also made him an earnest patriot and a conscientious defender of the flag after he had taken the mustering oath. He was promoted Corporal, Jan. 1st, 1864, and Sergeant, June 8th, 1865, and mustered out June 22d, 1865. Sergeant Crown was an excellent soldier, always preferring duty, although hard and dangerous, to idleness; and there was no service too severe for him to attempt if duty called him into it. He was in all the skirmishes and battles in which the regiment participated, although not always engaged with the regiment. There was in 1864-5, a sort of provisional or extemporized corps of sharpshooters, made up of men from different regiments in the division who had shown expert marksmanship, and these were employed in the same manner as troops especially enlisted as sharpshooters. Sergeant Crown being a good shot, was in this, perhaps irregular, organization, in which there were few more efficient and none more deserving. He was a modest and unassuming man, but with much quiet force, and one who is unreservedly trusted, and worthily so, by his fellow-men. Returning to Vermont at the close of the war, Sergeant Crown worked on his father's farm during the summer of 1865, after which he spent two terms at the Fairfax Literary Institute, Fairfax, Vt. In April, 1866, he settled in Tonawanda, Erie county, N. Y., where he now resides and has been engaged in business ever since. He has filled many places of trust in the village in which he lives. At present, he is President of the village of Tonawanda, President of the Board of Water Commissioners, Presi-

dent of the Board of Education, Secretary of the Tonawanda Gas Light Co., Secretary and Treasurer of the Tonawanda Tripoli Co. and a Director in the First National Bank. He is a member of Scott Post 129, G. A. R.; has served as Adjutant and Commander; he has served as Secretary and was twice elected Master of Tonawanda Lodge 247, A. F. and A. M., and is a member of the Executive Committee of the Republican County Committee of Erie county, N. Y.

CORPORAL SCOTT.

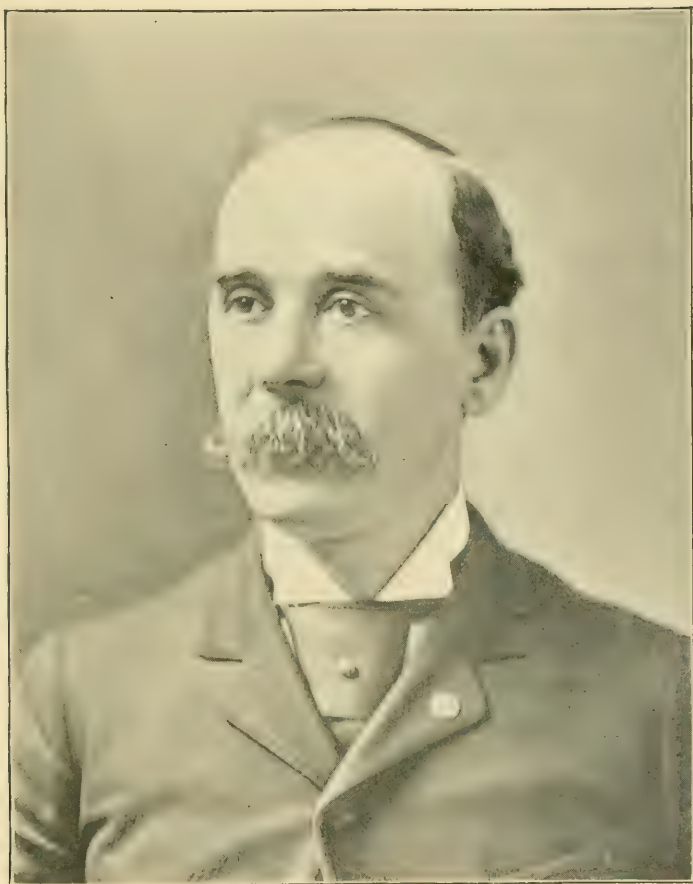
Alexander Scott, only son of Alexander and Mary Ann (Day) Scott, was born in Montreal, Canada, Aug. 19th, 1844. His parents moved to Burlington, Vt., in 1850; here he received his education at the public schools. His father enlisted in Co. I, Fifth Regiment, Vermont Volunteers, at the organization of that company, in Burlington, Vt., in 1861, and died in hospital at Annapolis, Md., Oct. 19th, 1862.

Alexander entered the service as a private in Co. D, Tenth Vermont Volunteers, Aug. 2d, 1862; was promoted to Corporal; after the battle of Payn's Farm, he was assigned to the Color Guard and participated in all of the battles of the regiment until Oct. 19th, 1864, when he was severely wounded in the right thigh. He was confined in the hospitals at Baltimore, Md., and Montpelier, Vt., until April, 1865, when he rejoined his regiment on the march to Danville, Va. He returned with his regiment to Burlington, and was discharged with them there, July 3, 1865. Major Lyman, in recommending him for a medal of honor, which he obtained, thus speaks of his services:

On the Potomac, in Maryland, above Washington, in 1862, he was selected for responsible duty—to prevent rebel sympathizers signaling across the river to White's guerillas, and in pursuit and arrest of rebel spies in the vicinity of Sugar Loaf Mountain, Md.

In the night after the battle of Orange or Locust Grove, Nov. 27th, 1863, he accompanied the Captain of his company in search of a Surgeon to attend a wounded Sergeant of the company, and in the darkness they lost their direction, and wandering in the woods took our works for the rebel front, when he, to save his Captain the risk of capture, crawled up and ascertained that they were outside of our lines and in front of our own works.

He now joined the Color Guard, and served with it until mustered out in 1865. He was with the colors in every engagement until disabled by a wound in October, 1864.



CORP. ALEXANDER SCOTT.

At the battle of Monocacy, Md., July 9th, 1864, when the regiment was ordered to fall back in the face of the enemy under a heavy fire, had crossed a corn-field and was ascending a steep hill in full view of the enemy, the Color-Sergeant, becoming exhausted, gave Scott his flag, saying he might be taken, but Scott should save the color, and soon the Color Corporal gave out and Scott took and carried both flags until the Color Sergeant reported for duty on the 15th.

At the battle of Fisher's Hill, Va., Sept. 22d, 1864, Corporal Scott, with the Color Sergeant, was the first over the rebel works on our portion of the front.

At the battle of Cedar Creek, Va., Oct. 19th, 1864, at about 9 A. M., when the regiment charged to recapture the guns of Battery M, Fifth Artillery, he was knocked down, as he reached the guns, by a rifle ball striking his left shoulder after passing through all the folds of his blanket roll, and the shock for the rest of the day disabled his left arm.

In the afternoon, on the charge which dislodged the rebels from the stone wall in the open field, and while rapidly advancing, the colors being far in advance of the regiment, and he was in touch with the Color Sergeant, he was shot in the thigh bone and fell, and the Color Sergeant was also presently killed at the same place. This wound disabled him for duty until April, 1865, when, though still suffering from his wound, he rejoined the regiment, and served with it until it was mustered out in June, 1865, and during all the above period with the Color Guard, Corporal Scott refused promotion for the honor of remaining in that important and hazardous service.

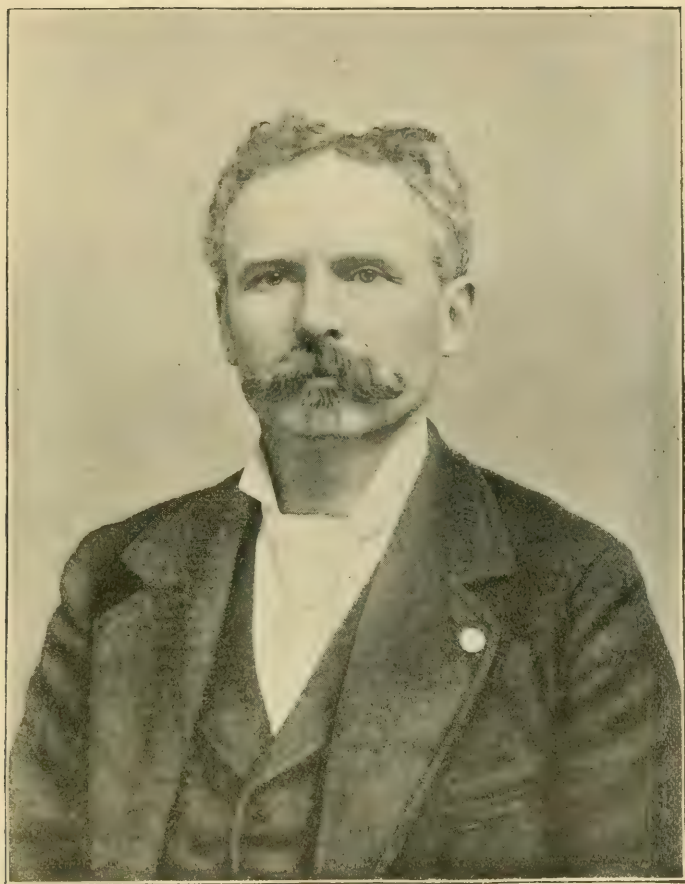
After the war he was engaged as a clerk in the firm of Hungerford & Wainwright, in Burlington. In 1866, he moved to Flint, Mich., where he was engaged in the lumber business. In 1870, he moved to Washington, D. C., where he received an appointment as draughtsman in the U. S. patent office. In 1875, he was promoted to skilled draughtsman, and in 1882, to Assistant Chief of the Draughtsman's Division, his present position. He inspects all drawings filed in the office, has charge of all drawings made, and all questions on this subject are referred to him.

In the Grand Army of the Republic, he is a member of Lincoln Post No. 3, District of Columbia; has served as inspector and as *aide-de-camp* on the staff of the Department Commander.

THOMAS L. WOOD.

Thomas L. Wood enlisted from Randolph, Vt., Aug. 6th, 1862, and became a member of Co. C, Tenth Vermont Volunteers. He went to the front with the regiment, but the severities of the service overcame him and his apparently robust





PROF. J. HERBERT GEORGE.

At that time there were no provisions for other than company musicians in our volunteer army, the authority for enlisting regimental bands having been suspended or withdrawn altogether. Consequently the highest musical functionary that accompanied the Tenth regiment to the field was a much belaced and batoned Drum Major. Our Drum Major was a pleasant gentleman, Mr. Russell Fisk, and belonged to the non-commissioned staff. But it finally turned out that no authority for such an officer existed, and Drum Major Fisk was discharged, Jan. 8th, 1863. Still, while he remained there was an attempt made to organize the company musicians into a fife and drum corps, and young George was appointed Sergeant Fifer of this corps, if there is such an anomalous position. However this may be, later on he was appointed Principal Musician and was allowed to organize a band from among those who had enlisted as fifers and drummers, and also to have detailed from the ranks a sufficient number of men of suitable qualifications to complete a band organization. Instruments were procured, the money for them being quickly subscribed by the music lovers of the regiment, and in an amazingly short time Principal Musician George, who had now become Band Master, was prepared to enliven the camp with strains of music that seemed to come from home.

George was an excellent musician. He had mastered several instruments and played the B flat cornet in the Newbury brass band when he was fifteen years of age. He was now capable of giving general instruction on each instrument in the regimental band. He was also an enthusiastic leader; so the band prospered, was often in requisition at corps and division headquarters, and with General W. H. Morris, a fine musician himself, commander of our brigade for some time, George was a favorite and he received great benefit from the General's kind and critical suggestions. This band was also employed at grand reviews and at dress parade; played in camp at funerals of our dead comrades, enlivened the weary steps of marching columns, and around bivouac fires tired soldiers went to sleep with familiar strains of music floating over them. The band continued in working existence, through some vicissitudes it is true, until the

surrender at Appomattox, when it was the first within hearing to salute the redeemed flag of our country with the thrilling measures of the Star Spangled Banner. The old band, now loved and revered, returned to Vermont with the regiment and played their last tune together—"Home Again"—on their arrival at Burlington.

The *personnel* of the band, furnished by the leader, Mr. George, with other interesting matter for this sketch is as follows, although all were not members at the same time :

E FLAT CORNET—J. H. George, W. W. Munsell.

B FLAT CORNET—Warren McClure, Chas. H. Green.

E FLAT ALTOS—Nathan Hamilton, E. J. Foster, R. W. Wells.

B FLAT TENORS—L. M. Kent, Will Clark, J. N. George.

B FLAT BASS—J. H. Goldsmith.

E FLAT BASS—Richard Moon, Dan Barker, W. W. Garvin.

DRUMS—N. M. Puffer, O. C. B. George, D. B. Sexton.

CYMBALS—Delos Stewart.

Munsell was a thorough musician, George observes, and acknowledges great assistance from him in keeping up the band. N. M. Puffer was universally conceded to be the best band snare drummer in the Army of the Potomac, and De Witt B. Sexton could "beat the world beating the bass drum." He could whistle the medley to every tune the band played, about one hundred and fifty selections. Dick Moon was "old reliable" on the bass. Who does not remember his voice as he sang "Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep?" E. J. Foster, one of the youngest soldiers in the regiment, who apparently would endure more than any man, was a good drummer and an excellent alto soloist. Others could be spoken of with equal praise. They were all good musicians—picked from a thousand.

Sickness and death sometimes interfered with, but never killed the band. Garvin was captured at Monocacy, taken to Danville, Va., and exchanged just in time to die of the ill treatment received while in the hands of the enemy. Dan Barker became exhausted in the retreat from Monocacy and died in Baltimore, soon after. O. C. B. George died in Washington in December, 1863; L. M. Kent and J. N. George have died since the war; Hamilton is a dentist in Richford, Vt.; C. H. George is a North Dakota farmer; Goldsmith is at Weathersfield, Vt.; Will Clark at Barre; Wells at Burlington, and Dick Moon at



DR. E. J. FOSTER EDDY.

New Britain, Conn. There are three others beside Mr. George who were members, about whom we can speak more at length. The following sketch of E. J. Foster will be of interest to his surviving associates :

E. J. Foster, brother of L. R. Foster, Jr., enlisted from Moretown, as drummer of Co. B, at the age of fifteen. He was small, slight and fair, and much like a little girl, which gave him the *sobriquet* of "Little Nellie," or "the daughter of the regiment." He was one of the youngest who went into the war and was a pet among the men. He was of a sunny nature and his face was wreathed with smiles. As the company lay at Conrad's Ferry, in the spring of 1863, the Surgeon thought because of his youthfulness, his æsthetic nature and slight indisposition, that he had better be sent back to the hospital. But the men desiring to keep him with them, gave him a frightful picture of hospital life and made him such good promises that he afterwards eschewed the Surgeons and remained with the regiment until it was mustered out of service. With the exception of a short furlough to his home in Vermont, the last spring of the war, he was never absent from the regiment during its term of service. After the organization of the regimental band, he being of a naturally musical turn of mind, was taken into that and given an alto horn, upon which he improved in playing until he was given the solo part to play. He still has in his possession the "solo-alto horn" given him by the regiment, which he cherishes with fond memory. He continued the study and practice of music after relegation to citizenship, and became more than an ordinary performer on the organ and piano. He also cultivated his voice for singing. He resumed his studies at school, which he continued until he took up the study of medicine. He was drilled to some extent in allopathy and was graduated from the Homeopathic College in Philadelphia, from which he received the title of M. D. Some time afterwards he graduated from the Massachusetts Medical College and received the degree of C. S. D. In November, 1888, he was adopted legally, according to the law of Massachusetts, by the Rev. Mary B. G. Eddy of Boston, and Eddy was added to his former name, so that in Boston he is known by the name of Dr. E. J. Foster Eddy.

His own mother died when he was about twelve years of age. His mother by adoption and he have two beautiful homes; one on Commonwealth Avenue, Boston, and a country residence in Concord, N. H. He has been especially favored and his lot is an enviable one.

Norman M. Puffer was another of the younger and one of the youngest soldiers in the regiment. His age and that of Foster Eddy's was about the same, having both been born in the same year, although he entered the army a year earlier than Foster, having enlisted as a drummer in the Second Vermont Regiment, sometime in June, 1861. He was discharged in the following December, the band having been discharged at that time in pursuance of a general order from the War Department, discontinuing the enlistment of regimental bands and discharging a certain number of those already in existence. In the following year, July 19th, 1862, Puffer reënlisted as one of the musicians of Co. E, Tenth Regiment. He served with this regiment until Sept. 30th, 1864, when he was transferred to the veteran reserve corps and mustered out June 29th, 1865. He was a bright, active young man, brave, efficient and useful. It may here be said that the musicians of the regiment during an action were employed in the very important and dangerous service of carrying the wounded from the battlefield, a service which was attended by great exposure, and not unfrequently required daring courage and resulted in deeds of heroism. Since the war Mr. Puffer has resided in Bennington. In 1872 he entered the employ of Major A. B. Valentine, and in 1884 he became a member of the "Valentine Knitting Co.," but in 1887 withdrew, selling out his interest, and established, with a partner, the "Bennington Knitting Company," and has since, with his associate, conducted a prosperous business under the last mentioned firm name.

De Witt B. Sexton enlisted from St. Albans, Aug. 5th, 1862, and became a member of Co. I, and as such he went to the front, carried his musket and knapsack until sometime in June, 1863, when he was detailed to the band, just then being organized by Herbert George. Although a mere boy, De Witt was known to his friends as "Sexton," or more frequently as



NORMAN M. PUFFER.

"Sex." It might be said that he was thus known to nearly everyone, for everybody seemed to know him and he appeared to know not only every one he met, but all that was going on within the Union lines. He was one of the most enterprising, social, jovial and kind hearted of men. He would go a great way and sacrifice much for a friend; and as he was oftentimes employed with all the members of the band in removing and assisting the wounded from the battlefield, he would freely expose himself to danger in order to help a disabled comrade beyond the deadly fringe of battle. His spirits never flagged and he was always ready for fun or serious work. He was the life of the band on tiresome marches and around its bivouac fires, as well as one of its most skillful musicians, having joined it on its organization, and continued with it to the end. Since the war, he has been for most of the time in the service of the Central Vermont Railroad Co., and is at present a conductor on the road running between Rutland and Bellows Falls.

James Herbert George, the efficient band master, by whose energy it was created and in great part sustained, was well-fitted for the work he did. He was skilled in the use of all the instruments employed in the band, and after overcoming many of the difficulties incident to the selection and training of such an organization, he had the satisfaction of knowing they were successful and duly appreciated. He was no less bravely devoted to his duties of removing and caring for the wounded in time of action. Since the war he has followed music as a profession and has been successful and popular as a teacher and conductor of music. He is at present Supervisor of Music in the city schools of Norwich, Conn.

Names of surviving members of the regiment, alphabetically arranged, whose present addresses are known to me and are not elsewhere given :

Aiken, Hiram, Rochester, Vt.
 Bailey, George, North Danville, Vt.
 Bailey, Henry J., Lyndon, Vt.
 Banks, A. M., Bradford, Vt.
 Bartlett, Alonzo F., Manchester, N. H.
 Bartlett, Oscar F., Warren, N. H.
 Bond, Thomas, Boston, Mass.
 Boutwell, A. C., Sherburne, Vt.
 Boyd, Charles H., Springfield, Vt.
 Bridge, Olin, Portland, Me.
 Brown, Joseph, West Danville, Vt.
 Bushnell, Edward, Brattleboro, Vt.
 Burleson, Robert B., Cambridge, N. Y.
 Cable, Thomas, St. Johnsbury, Vt.
 Chatfield, Benjamin G., Lowell, Mass.
 Clark, Joseph, Barton, Vt.
 Clark, U. A., Brookfield, Vt.
 Clement, Dwight E., North Orange, Mass.
 Clogston, Lieut. Andrew J., Littleton, N. H.
 Cole, Ira C., Greensboro, Vt.
 Cole, John, Walden, Vt.
 Cobb, William H., Middlebury, Vt.
 Conley, Charles, St. Johnsbury, Vt.
 Corliss, J. F., Thetford, Vt.
 Currier, Charles D., Fairfax, Vt.
 Clough, John, Washington, Vt.
 Daley, John, Gaylord, Minn.
 Densmore, Jason, Lebanon, N. H.
 Dimmick, William C., Warren, Mass.
 Douce, George, M. D., Peacham, Vt.
 Dunn, Daniel, Chester, Vt.
 Emory, Edward, Washington, Vt.
 Emory, C. E., Washington, Vt.
 Emory, Charles, Chelsea, Vt.
 Emery, George A., East Somerville, Mass.

Evans, Edward P., Philadelphia, Pa.
 Fenn, Austin, Olsbury, Kan.
 Ferris, H. M., Brandon, Vt.
 Finn, John, West Randolph, Vt.
 Fisher, Lewis E., Boston, Mass.
 Fitzgerald, Edward, Howard Lake, Minn.
 Faureau, Napoleon, Montreal, Canada.
 Freeman, Julius, Northampton, Mass.
 Flinton, Nelson, Portland, Me.
 Gassett, Oscar, Brattleboro, Vt.
 George, C. H., St. Thomas, N. D.
 Getchel, Garom, St. Johnsbury, Vt.
 Goldsmith, James H., Springfield, Vt.
 Green, A. H., Middletown Springs, Vt.
 Griswold, W. A., Washington, D. C.
 Hall, Benjamin, Charlotte, Vt.
 Haskell, Robert, Barnet, Vt.
 Hebard, Milan, Randolph, Vt.
 Hickey, James, Marshfield, Vt.
 Hilliard, Charles L., Brattleboro, Vt.
 Hopkins, Stephen D., St. Albans, Vt.
 Hosford, Jonathan N., Terre Haute, Ind.
 Hoy, James, South Londonderry, Vt.
 Hunt, Nelson, West Danville, Vt.
 Ingraham, Lieut. Alanson, Wellesley, Mass.
 Kelley, C. A., Hawley, Mass.
 Kelley, Benman, A., North Burke, Vt.
 Kelley, Emery, North Burke, Vt.
 Kidder, Loren G., Brookfield, Vt.
 Kellogg, C., Randolph, Vt.
 Law, Harrison, East Wallingford, Vt.
 Learned, Alvah N., Chester, Vt.
 Lawrence, H. A., Ryegate, Vt.
 Labare, George, Ascot, P. Q.
 Mason, George E., Brookfield, Vt.
 Matteson, S. J., Pownal, Vt.
 Martin, Charles N., Brookfield, Vt.
 McClure, Warren, Bridgeport, Washington.
 McKinstry, Azero P., Winnebago City, Minn.

McMurphy, A. H., Randolph, Vt.
 Miles, George B., Waits River, Vt.
 Morrell, J. A., West Barnet, Vt.
 Murray, William, Robertsons Station, P. Q.
 Nye, Captain Chester F., Burchard, Neb.
 Paige, Sergeant A., Masonville, Ia.
 Patterson, E. Z., White Bear, Minn.
 Pepper, A. H., Washington, Vt.
 Pepper, Warren, Washington, Vt.
 Poor, John H., Hardwick, Vt.
 Porter, A. H., Cleveland, Ohio.
 Porter, Charles E., Fall River, Mass.
 Post, Henry G., Brooklyn, N. Y.
 Raymore, John W., Brookfield, Vt.
 Rice, Christopher, Rutland, Vt.
 Rowell, E. B., Manchester, N. H.
 Rodgers, O. P., Cabot, Vt.
 Sears, Andrew, Vergennes, Vt.
 Sanborn, William, Topsham, Vt.
 Scribner, Prentiss S., Wolcott, Vt.
 Seymour, D. W., East Braintree, Vt.
 Smith, Richard, Enosburgh, Vt.
 Smith, Horace T., Malcomb, La.
 Smalley, Aaron K., Waterbury, Vt.
 Smalley, Alfred B., Waterbury Centre, Vt.
 Sprague, Harvey J., Bridgewater, Vt.
 Swail, W. H., Detroit, Mich.
 Taylor, Smith, Chelsea, Vt.
 Tuttle, Edwin C., Topsham, Vt.
 Thompson, Charles, Manchester, N. H.
 Whitney, David, Sibley, La.
 Ware, D. W., Springfield, Mass.
 Whitcomb, George H., Springfield, Vt.
 Woodard, R. A., Middletown Springs, Vt.
 Wallace, William H., West Barnet, Vt.
 Wellman, Adin, Sedgwick, Kan.
 Whitehill, W. H. H., State Center, Ia.
 Wise, George W., Barre, Vt.
 Woodward, George H., Bridgewater, Vt.
 Van Deusen, A. C., Washington, D. C.

ROSTER.

TENTH REGIMENT, VERMONT VOLUNTEERS.

Mustered into the service of the United States September 1st, 1862. Original members and recruits whose term of service would expire previous to October 1st, 1865, mustered out of service June 22d, 1865. Remainder of Regiment mustered out of service June 29th, 1865.

FIELD AND STAFF.

| NAME AND RANK. | Residence. | Date of Commission. | Date of Issue. | REMARKS. |
|---|---|---|---|--|
| Colonels. Albert B. Jewett, William W. Henry, | Swanton, Waterbury, | Aug. 26, '62 Apr. 26, '64 | 30, '62 Aug. 30, '64 May | 30, '62 Resgd. Apr. 25, '64. Lieut.-Col. Oct. 17, '62; wd. June 1, '64, Bvt. Brig- Major; prom. Lieut.-Col. Oct. 17, '65; resgd. Dec. 17, '64. Gen. U. S. Vols. Mch. 7, '65. |
| George B. Damon, | Newbury, | June 15, '65 | 26, '65 June | Capt. Co. G; Bvt. Major Oct. 19, '64, for gallantry at Opequan and Cedar Creek; prom. Maj. Dec. 19, '64; do. Lieut.-Col. Jan. 2, '65; Bvt. Col. Apr. 2, '65, for gallantry at Petersburg, Va.; must. out as Lieut.-Col. June 28, '65. |
| Lieut.-Colonels. John H. Edson, William W. Henry, Charles G. Chandler, George B. Damon, Wyllys Lyman, | Montpelier, Waterbury, St. Albans, Newbury, Burlington, | Aug. 27, '62 Oct. 17, '62 Apr. 26, '64 Jan. 2, '63 June 15, '62 | 30, '62 Aug. 29, '62 Oct. 30, '64 May 20, '65 Feb. 26, '65 June | 30, '62 Resgd. Oct. 16, '62. 29, '62 See Colonel. 30, '64 Capt. Co. I; prom. Maj. Oct. 17, '62; dishon. disch. Dec. 24, '64. 20, '65 See Colonel. 26, '65 Adjut.; prom. Maj. Jan. 2, '65; wd. Oct. 19, '64; must. out as Maj. [June 28, '65.] |

| NAME AND RANK. | Residence. | Date of Commission. | Date of Issue. | REMARKS. |
|--|--|--|--|---|
| Majors. | | | | |
| William W. Henry, Charles G. Chandler, Edwin Dillingham, Lucius T. Hunt, George B. Damon, Wyllys Lyman, John A. Salisbury, | Waterbury, St. Albans, Waterbury, Springfield, Newbury, Burlington, Tinnmouth, | Aug. 26, '62 Oct. 17, '62 June 17, '64 Nov. 2, '64 Dec. 19, '64 Jan. 2, '65 June 15, '65 | Aug. 30, '62 Nov. 11, '62 June 20, '64 Nov. 21, '64 Jan. 30, '65 Feb. 20, '65 June 26, '65 | See Colonel. [action Sept. 19, '64. See Lieutenant-Colonel. Capt. Co. B; taken pris. Nov. 27, '63; par. Moh. 21, '64; killed in Capt. Co. H; wd. June 3, '64; disch. as Capt. Dec. 1, '64. See Colonel. See Lieutenant-Colonel. 1st Lieut. Co. C; prom. Capt. Co. I Nov. 8, '62; Bvt. Maj. Oct. 19, '64, for gallantry before Richmond and in the Shenandoah Valley; must. out as Capt. Co. I, June 22, '65. |
| Adjutants. | | | | |
| Wyllys Lyman, James M. Read, | Burlington, Burlington, | Aug. 8, '62 Jan. 2, '65 | Aug. 8, '62 Feb. 20, '65 | See Lieutenant-Colonel. Sergt. Co. D; prom. 2d Lieut. Co. D, June 17, '64; do. 1st Lieut. Co. E, Dec. 19, '64; Bvt. Capt. Apr. 2, '65, for gallantry in the assault on Petersburg; wd. Oct. 19, '64; died Apr. 6, '65, of wds. recd. Apr. 2, '65. |
| George P. Welch, | Williston, | Apr. 22, '65 | Apr. 22, '65 | Priv. Co. D; prom. Sergt.-Maj. Jan. 1, '63; do. 2d Lieut. Co. C, Meh. 3, '64; do. 1st Lieut. Co. K, Aug. 9, '64; wd. Oct. 19, '64; disch. Dec. 27, '64; commd. as Adjut. Apr. 22, '65; must. out June 28, '65. |
| Quartermasters. | | | | |
| Alonzo B. Valentine, Charles H. Reynolds, Charles W. Wheeler, | Bennington, St. Albans, St. Albans, | July 31, '62 Apr. 6, '64 Meh. 22, '65 | Sept. 3, '62 June 21, '64 May 10, '65 | Prom. Capt. and C. S. U. S. Vols. Meh. 2, '64; Bvt. Maj. U. S. Vols. June 28, '65, for meritorious service; must. out June 28, '65. Priv. Co. I; prom. Q. M. Sergt. Jan. 8, '63; do. Capt. and A. Q. M., U. S. Vols. Dec. 12, '64; must. out Jan. 8, '66. Priv. Co. I; prom. Corp. Jan. 30, '63; do. Sergt. July 4, '64; do. 2d Lieut. Co. I, Aug. 9, '64; do. 1st Lieut. Co. K, Feb. 9, '65; wd. Oct. 19, '64; must. out June 28, '65. |
| Surgeon. | | | | |
| Willard A. Childe, | Pittsford, | Aug. 6, '62 | Aug. 6, '62 | Asst. Surg. 4th Vt.; must. out June 22, '65. |

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

(29)

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

| NAME AND RANK. | Residence. | Date of Enlistment. | Date of Muster. | REMARKS. | | |
|---|--|---------------------------------------|---|---|--|---|
| Asst.-Surgeons. | | | | | | |
| Jos. C. Rutherford, Almon Clarke, | Newport, Barre, | Aug. Aug. | 8, '62 11, '62 | Prom. Surg. 17th Vt., Mch. 6, '65. Prom. Surg. 1st Vt. Cav. Mch. 6, '65. | | |
| Chaplains. | | | | | | |
| Edwin M. Haynes, John B. Perry, | Wallingford, Swanton, | Aug. Mch. | 18, '62 23, '65 | Aug. Sept. | 19, '62 25, '65 | Resgd. Oct. 9, '64. Must. out July 7, '65. |
| Sergeant-Majors. | | | | | | |
| John A. Hicks, Jr., George P. Welch, Henry G. Stiles, William R. Hoyt, George Church, | Rutland, Williston, WindSOR, St. Albans, St. Albans, | Aug. Aug. Aug. Sept. Aug. | 5, '62 20, '62 6, '62 23, '63 12, '62 | Sept. Sept. Sept. Oct. Sept. | 1, '62 1, '62 1, '62 9, '63 1, '62 | See Capt. Co. E. See Adjutant. See Capt. Co. E. See 1st Lieut. Co. A. See 2d Lieut. Co. I. |
| Q. M.-Sergeants. | | | | | | |
| Henry W. Kingsley, Charles H. Reynolds, Henry H. Adams, | Rutland, St. Albans, Wallingford, | Aug. Aug. July | 2, '62 5, '62 16, '62 | Sept. Sept. Sept. | 1, '62 1, '62 1, '62 | See Capt. Co. F. See Quartermaster. See 2d Lieut. Co. H. |
| Com.-Sergeants. | | | | | | |
| Daniel G. Hill, Austin W. Fuller, Edward Bushnell, | Wallingford, St. Albans, Bennington, | July Aug. June | 14, '62 9, '62 2, '62 | Sept. Sept. Sept. | 1, '62 1, '62 1, '62 | See 1st Lieut. Co. G. See 2d Lieut. Co. K. Sergt. Co. E; prom. Com.-Sergt. July 1, '64; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Hospital Stewards. | | | | | | |
| Thos. G. Underwood, | Castleton, | Aug. | 22, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Red. Apr. 3, '63; assigned to Co. C, Sept. 19, '63; disch. Dec. 22, '64, for enlistment in Reg. Army; Hosp. Stew. U. S. A.; disch. Sept. 1, '65. | |
| William H. Brackett, | Pittsford, | Aug. | 2, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Priv. Co. C; prom. Hosp. Stew. May 1, '64; must. out June 22, '65. | |

| NAME AND RANK. | Residence. | Date of Enlistment. | Date of Muster. | REMARKS. |
|---|----------------------------|------------------------------------|------------------------------|--|
| Prin. Musician. James H. George, | Newbury, | Aug. 15, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Muscn. Co. G; prom. Prin. Muscn. May 1, '63; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Drum-Majors. Russell Fisk, Richard Moon, | Bennington, Bennington, | May, Aug. 31, '62 Sept. 12, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 Sept. 1, '62 | Disch. Jan. 8, '63. Priv. Co. E; prom. Drum Maj. July 1, '63; must. out June 22, '65. |

COMPANY A.

| NAME AND RANK. | Residence. | Date of Commission. | Date of Issue. | REMARKS. |
|--|-----------------------------------|--|--|--|
| Captains. Edwin B. Frost, Henry H. Dewey, | St. Johnsbury, Barnet, | July 6, '62 Aug. 6, '64 | Aug. 30, '62 June 23, '64 | Killed in action June 3, '64. 1st Lieut. Co. A; must. out June 22, '65. |
| 1st Lieutenants. Henry H. Dewey, Rufus K. Tabor, William R. Hoyt, | Barnet, Derby, St. Albans, | July 6, '62 June 6, '64 Mch. 22, '65 | Aug. 30, '62 June 23, '64 Apr. 6, '65 | See Capt. Co. A. See Capt. Co. C. Priv. Co. I; prom. Corp. Feb. 26, '64; do. Sergt. Aug. 31, '64; do. Sergt.-Maj. Feb. 9, '65; do. 2d Lieut. Co. C, Feb. 9, '65; must. out June 29, '65. |
| 2d Lieutenants. Maximilian Hopkins James S. Thompson, Joseph H. Clark, | Derby, Danville, Sheffield, | July 19, '62 Jan. 19, '63 Dec. 19, '64 | Aug. 30, '62 Jan. 23, '63 Jan. 30, '65 | Resgd. Jan. 15, '63. See Capt. Co. F. Corp. Co. A; prom. Sergt. Dec. 8, '63; wd. Apr. 2, '65; disch. as [Sergt. July 1, '65, for wds. |

| NAME AND RANK. | Residence. | Date of Enlistment. | Date of Muster. | REMARKS. |
|---------------------|------------------|------------------------|--------------------|---|
| Sergeants. | | | | |
| James S. Thompson, | Danville, | May | 30, '62 | Sept. 1, '63 See Capt. Co. F. |
| Isaac L. Powers. | Waterford, | June | 9, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 See 1st Lieut. Co. C. |
| Benjamin F. Quimby, | Lyndon, | June | 30, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 Disch. Feb. 24, '64, for prom. as Capt. 30th U. S. C. T.; died at [Danville, Va., Sept. 11, '64. |
| Moses W. Sawyer, | Walden, | June | 6, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 Disch. Apr. 4, '64 for prom. as 1st Lieut. 43d U. S. C. T.; disch. Mch. 10, '65 |
| Stephen Knights, | Canada, | June | 18, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 Died Dec. 15, '62, of disease. |
| Corporals. | | | | |
| Jonathan Hoyt, | Colebr'k, N. H., | June | 18, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 Prom. Sergt. Dec. 21, '62; died June 13, '64, of wds. recd. June 3, '64. |
| Ira B. Cole, | Newark, | June | 30, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 Prom. Sergt. Jan. 29, '63; died Dec. 6, '63, of disease. |
| Lynnan Bemis, Jr., | Barnet, | July | 1, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 Prom. Sergt. April 27, '64; must. out June 2, '65. |
| George Labaree, | Canada, | June | 22, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 Wd. Apr. 2, '65; must. out May 13, '65. |
| Merritt S. Parker, | Kirby, | June | 9, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 Prom. Sergt. July 1, '64; must. out June 22, '75. |
| Henry Gannon, | St. Johnsbury, | June | 16, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 Red. June 19, '64; disch. Jan. 3, '65. |
| Emery Kelley, | Sheffield, | June | 26, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 Must. out June 29, '65. |
| Joseph H. Clark, | Sheffield, | June | 26, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 See 2d Lieut. Co. A. |
| Musicians. | | | | |
| William Hall, | Concord, | July | 11, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Calvin Dewey, Jr., | Barnet, | June | 2, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 Tr. to V. R. C. Sept. 1, '63; tr. back to Co. Feb. 6, '64; died July [17, '64, of disease. |
| Wagoner. | | | | |
| Martin Hardy, | Peacham, | June | 24, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Privates. | | | | |
| Aiken, Hiram | Cabot, | July | 12, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 Tr. to V. R. C. Apr. 17, '64; must. out July 5, '65. |
| Bailey, Francis | Westminster, | Dec. | 7, '63 | Dec. 19, '63 Died June 6, '64, of wds. recd. May — '64. |
| Bailey, George | Lyndon, | June | 27, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Bailey, Henry J. | Kirby, | June | 23, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 Wd. June 1, '64; des. Dec. 16, '64; ret'd. Feb. 9, '65; must. out June [22, '65. |
| Bailey, Jacob | Kirby, | June | 23, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 Wd. May 13, '64; must. out June 11, '67, to date June 22, '65. |
| Ball, Kimball | Sutton, | June | 9, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 Died Dec. 11, '62, of disease. |
| Barber, Daniel D. | Rupert, | Dec. | 2, '63 | Dec. 2, '63 Disch. July 18, '64, for disab. |
| Batchelder, Lewis, | Topsham, | Dec. | 31, '63 | Dec. 30, '63 Died Oct. 14, '64, of disease. |
| Batten, George | Walden, | July | 12, '62 | Sept. 1, '63 Killed in action Nov. 27, '63. |

| NAME AND RANK. | Residence. | Date of Enlistment. | Date of Muster. | REMARKS. |
|---------------------|-------------------|---------------------|-----------------|---|
| Bean, Joseph | Wheelock, | July 12, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Taken pris. Oct. 11, '62, and died at Richmond, Va., Mch. 23, '64. |
| Berthiaume, John B. | Burke, | June 21, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. Apr. 27, '64; wd. June 1, '64, and Sept. 19, '64; disch. [Aug. 12, '65. |
| Blancher, George T. | Concord, | July 21, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Died Aug. 1, '64, of wds. recd. June 9, '64. |
| Borchert, John | Pittsfield, N. H. | July 20, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Bridge, Olin B. | Walden, | June 24, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. Apr. 27, '64; must. out June 21, '65. |
| Brown, Henry G. | Kirby, | June 23, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Died Apr. 8, '65, of disease. |
| Brown, Joseph | Brighton, | June 28, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Tr. to navy Apr. 21, '64; disch. May 27, '65. |
| Cable, Thomas | Hereford, P. Q. | June 20, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Tr. to V. R. C. Oct. 26, '64; must. out June 30, '65. |
| Cade, William H. | Barnet, | July 1, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. June 8, '64; died Nov. 3, '74, of wds. |
| Carr, Alonzo P. | Concord, | June 24, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Died Nov. 5, '62, of disease. |
| Carri, Benjamin P. | Concord, | June 24, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Tr. to V. R. C. Apr. 17, '64; must. out July 5, '65. |
| Charlin, Samuel C. | Waterford, | Dec. 8, '63 | Jan. 4, '64 | Must. out June 29, '65. |
| Church, Abner H. | Pownd, | Nov. 12, '63 | Nov. 12, '63 | Must. out June 29, '65. |
| Clement, Edwin C. | Wheelock, | July 29, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Killed in action June 1, '64. |
| Cole, John T. | Walden, | June 12, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Both eyes shot out Apr. 2, '65; disch. June 13, '65. |
| Cole, Orra C. | Hardwick, | July 17, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. Oct. 19, '64; disch. June 16, '65, for enlistment in Reg. Army, 1st U. S. Art.; disch. June 17, '65. |
| Conger, Henry R. | Manchester, | Dec. 21, '62 | Jan. 5, '64 | Wd. May 8, '64; Tr. to V. R. C. Dec. 20, '64; disch. Mch. 9, '65. |
| Conley, Charles W. | Waterford, | July 4, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. July 1, '64; wd. Sept. 19, '64; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Conley, George H. | Waterford, | June 10, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. Oct. 19, '64; prom. Corp. June 8, '65; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Conley, John | Sheffield, | July 7, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Taken pris. May 28, '64, and died at Andersonville, Ga., Aug. 10, '64. |
| Covey, Samuel J. | Manchester, | Dec. 19, '63 | Jan. 5, '64 | Wd. June 3, '64; disch. June 6, '65. |
| Cram, Landon | Burke, | June 4, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Died Oct. 18, '63, of disease. |
| Crocker, Isaac | Brighton, | July 3, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Des. May 10, '64. |
| Currier, Alburn L. | Bloomfield, | Dec. 19, '63 | Dec. 30, '63 | Must. out June 29, '65. |
| Douse, George M. D. | Peabham, | July 5, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. Nov. 27, '63, and July 9, '64; disch. June 6, '65. |
| Drew, Samuel J. | Newark, | Mch. 30, '64 | Apr. 12, '64 | Disch. May 30, '64, for disab. |
| Drew, Thomas P. | Newark, | June 17, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Killed in action June 3, '64. |
| Drew, William | Guilthall, | July 30, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. May 13, '64; must. out June 29, '65. |
| Duval, Edward | Burke, | July 7, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Died Jan. 1, '63, of disease. |
| Eaton, Freeman B. | Manchester, | Nov. 30, '63 | Dec. 17, '63 | Must. out June 27, '65. |
| Farnsworth, W. C. | Lyndou, | June 10, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. Jan. 29, '63; disch. Mch. 3, '64, for appointment in U. S. C. T.; Capt. 22d U. S. C. T.; wd. during the war and died of his wds. in 1888. |

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| Fields, Clark | June | '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Died Nov. 4, '62, of disease. |
| Fitzgerald, Michael | June | '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Must. out June 29, '65. |
| Flanders, Chas. W. | July | '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Wd. June 3, '64; must. out June 22, '65 |
| Flinton, Harrison | July | '64 July | 27, '64 Wd. Mch. 25, '65; must. out June 2, '65 |
| Flinton, Nelson | July | '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Folger, William S. | May | '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Died Dec. 27, '63, of disease. |
| Folsom, John | Sept. | '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Died Oct. 31, '62, of disease. |
| Folson, John | Sept. | '64 Sept. | 8, '64 Drummer; must. out June 29, '63. |
| Gordon, James | June | '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Disch. Jan. 18, '64, for disab. |
| Griswold, George A. | June | '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Disch. June 16, '65, for enlistment in Reg. Army. |
| Hall, Plummer B. | June | '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Wd. June 3, '64; killed in action Sept. 22, '64. |
| Harris, John | July | '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Wd. May 11, '64; des. Sept. 25, '64. |
| Haskell, Robert | June | '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Wd. Oct. 16, '64; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Hickie, James | July | '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Wd. June 3, '64; disch. June 7, '65. |
| Hoage, Charles R. | July | '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Wd. June 3, '64; prom. Corp. June 8, '65; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Hudson, Albert W. | July | '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Must. out May 13, '65. |
| Hudson, Frank W. | July | '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Disch. May 27, '65, for disab. |
| Hudson, Solomon S. | June | '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Wd. June 3, '64; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Hunt, Nelson | June | '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Hurd, Reuben S. | Dec. | '63 Jan. | 5, '64 Must. out June 29, '65. |
| Johnson, N. M., Jr. | July | '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Must. out June 29, '65. |
| Kelley, Beauman A. | Dec. | '63 Jan. | 4, '64 Must. out June 29, '65. |
| Kendall, Fredrick F. | June | '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Kineaid, Arthur | Sept. | '64 Sept. | 5, '64 *Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Lackey, Chillian H. | Nov. | '63 Nov. | 16, '63 Wd. June 3, '64; must. out June 29, '65. |
| Lackey, George W. | Nov. | '63 Nov. | 16, '63 Must. out June 29, '65. |
| Lamb, H'ting'n M. | Nov. | '63 Dec. | 9, '63 Prom. Corp. Apr. 19, '64; must. out June 29, '65. |
| Lawrence, Henry A. | June | '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Prom. Corp. Dec. 25, '62; do. Sergt. Apr. 27, '64; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Lyford, Charles A. | July | '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Died Oct. 6, '63, of disease. |
| Mann, Samuel S. | July | '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Died Aug. 5, '65, of disease. |
| Martin, Alvin T. | June | '62 Sept. | 1, '63 Wd. Nov. 27, '63; died Dec. 9, '63, of wds. |
| Mason, Charles W. | June | '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Disch. Feb. 2, '64, for disab. S. O. W. D. |
| Maxfield, Joseph | July | '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Tr. to V. R. C. Apr. 17, '64; must. out July 8, '65. |
| Maxfield, Lyman | July | '62 Sept. | 2, '62 Tr. to Co. D. |
| May, Edward H. | Aug. | '64 Aug. | 31, '64 *Must. out June 23, '65. |
| Mc Cormick, Martin | June | '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Disch. Feb. 7, '63, for disab. |
| McLaughlin, A., Jr. | June | '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Died Dec. 8, '63, of disease. |
| Merriam, Samuel E. | June | '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Disch. June 16, '65, for enlistment in Reg. Army; 1st U. S. Art.; |
| Mitchell, Solomon | June | '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Disch. May 18, '63, for disab. |
| Moore, Atkins S. | July | '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Disch. Apr. 6, '68, for disab. |

* Enlisted for one year.

[Died June 17, '68.

| NAME AND RANK. | Residence. | Date of Enlistment. | Date of Must. | REMARKS. |
|----------------------|----------------|------------------------|------------------|---|
| Moore, Edwin | Sandgate, | Dec. 14, '63 | Dec. 14, '63 | Wd. and taken pris. July 9, '64, and died at Danville, Va., Dec. 25, '64. |
| Morey, Edwin C. | Rupert, | Nov. 30, '63 | Nov. 30, '63 | Taken pris. May 27, '64; sent to Andersonville, Ga., May 31, '64; N. f. r. |
| Morse, Daniel | Bloomfield, | July 30, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Killed in action June 1, '64. |
| Morse, Oliver | Bloomfield, | July 30, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Killed in action June 3, '64. |
| Morse, Thomas B. | Brattleboro, | Aug. 14, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Morrill, Joseph A. | Danville, | June 3, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. June 1, '64; disch. Jan. 3, '65. |
| Murray, Robert | East Haven, | June 21, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Murray, William | East Haven, | June 21, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. June 1, '64; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Newell, Charles D. | St. Johnsbury, | Nov. 27, '63 | Dec. 5, '63 | Must. out May 13, '65. |
| Noyes, Nelson | Bloomfield, | July 23, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Taken pris. Oct. 11, '63, and died at Richmond, Va., Mch. 20, '64. |
| Packard, Jefferson | Waterford, | July 14, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Disch. May 1, '63, for disab. |
| Palmer, Edgar | Newport, | Aug. 18, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Disch. Dec. 6, '62, for disab. |
| Parquin, Trefley | Danville, | July 14, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Taken pris. July 21, '64; par. Mch. 26, '65; died May 7, '65, of disease. |
| Powers, Noah S. | East Haven, | July 23, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Pr. to V. R. C. Sept. 1, '63; disch. Mch. 28, '64. |
| Reed, Robert | Colmbia, N. H. | June 27, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Pr. to V. R. C. July 1, '63; must. out June 28, '65. |
| Rich, Robinson | Chelsea, | Jan. 15, '64 | Jan. 21, '64 | Disch. Feb. 6, '65. |
| Richards, Wm. T. | Rupert, | Dec. 3, '63 | Dec. 3, '63 | Wd. June — '64; must. out June 29, '65. |
| Robinson, William | Bloomfield, | Dec. 14, '63 | Dec. 30, '63 | Taken pris. July 12, '64; par. Sept. 12, '64; died Oct. 13, '64, of disease. |
| Rogers, Orin P. | Danville, | Sept. 22, '64 | Sept. 22, '64 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Root, William D. | Lyndon, | June 16, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Died Dec. 13, '62, of disease. |
| Stevens, George | Hardwick, | June 30, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Died Sept. 5, '64, of disease. |
| Stevens, Newell T. | Bloomfield, | Nov. 20, '63 | Dec. 10, '63 | Must. out June 29, '65. |
| Tyler, Joseph F. | Brighton, | June 19, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. Sept. 19, '64; disch. June 16, '65, for enlistment in Reg. Army. |
| Titley, William J. | Hardwick, | July 17, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Disch. Mch. 18, '63, for disab. |
| Wallace, William H. | Lowell, Mass. | June 30, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. May 9, '64; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Walter, George C. | Burke, | July 24, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. Apr. 27, '64; wd. Oct. 19, '64; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Webb, James | Guildhall, | July 24, '62 | Oct. 17, '62 | Died Nov. 25, '63, of disease. |
| Whitchell, W. H. H. | Topsam, | July 2, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Willey, Frank | Topsam, | July 4, '62 | Jan. 7, '62 | Must. out June 29, '65. |
| Woodruff, Charles A. | Burke, | July 5, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. Mch. 19, '64; wd. and prom. Sergt. June 3, '64; disch. [Aug. 18, '65. |

* Enlisted for one year.

COMPANY B.

| NAME AND RANK. | Residence. | Date of Commission. | Date of Issue. | REMARKS. |
|---|--|--|--|--|
| Captains. Edwin Dillingham, Merritt Barber, | Waterbury, Pownal, | Aug. June 4, '62 17, '64 | Aug. 30, '62 11, '64 | See Major. 1st Lieut. Co. E; wd. Oct. 19, '64; apptd. Capt. and A. A. G., U. S. Vols. Dec. 31, '64; Bvt. Maj. Oct. 19, '64, for gallantry in every action since May 5, '64, and particularly at Cedar Creek, Va.; must. out Sept. 19, '65. |
| Daniel Foster, | Waitsfield, | Mch. 22, '65 | Apr. 6, '65 | Sergt. Co. B; prom. 2d Lieut. Co. B, June 6, '64; do. 1st Lieut. Co. B, Dec. 19, '64; wd. Sept. 19, '64; must. out June 29, '65. |
| 1st Lieutenants. Ezra Stetson, John A. Hicks, Jr., Daniel Foster, Edward J. Stickney, | Montpelier, Rutland, Waitsfield, Montpelier, | Aug. June 4, '62 6, '64 Dec. 19, '64 Mch. 22, '65 | Aug. 30, '62 23, '64 30, '65 Apr. 6, '65 | Killed in action June 1, '64. See Capt. Co. E. See Capt. Co. B. See Capt. Co. B. Corp. Co. B; prom. Sergt. Mch. 27, '64; do. 1st Sergt. Sept. 1, '64; do. 2d Lieut. Co. B, Dec. 19, '64; must. out June 29, '65. |
| 2d Lieutenants. Lucian D. Thompson, John A. Hicks, Jr., Daniel Foster, Edward Stickney, Jerome Ayers, | Waterbury, Rutland, Waitsfield, Montpelier, Waterbury, | Aug. Dec. 4, '62 27, '62 June 6, '64 Dec. 19, '64 June 15, '65 | Aug. 30, '62 1, '63 23, '64 30, '65 June 26, '65 | See Capt. Co. D. See Capt. Co. E. See Capt. Co. B. See 1st Lieut. Co. B. Priv. Co. B; prom. Corp. Mch. 27, '64; do. Sergt. July 5, '64; do. 1st Sergt. May 12, '65; wd. June 1, '64, July 9, '64, and Sept. 19, '64; must. out as Sergt. June 22, '65. |

| NAME AND RANK. | Residence. | Date of Enlistment. | Date of Muster. | REMARKS. |
|---------------------|-------------|---------------------|-----------------|--|
| Sergeants. | | | | |
| Lemuel A. Abbott, | Barre, | July 28, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | See Capt. Co. G. I. |
| Justin Carter, | Waterbury, | July 12, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | See 2d Lieut. Co. I. |
| Daniel Foster, | Watshfield, | July 14, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | See Capt. Co. B. |
| Hiram M. Pierce, | Montpelier, | July 30, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. Nov. 27, '63; disch. Sept. 23, '64, for wds. |
| Chester S. Dana, | Fayston, | July 18, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Prom. 1st Sergt. Feb. 18, '63; red. Apr. 1, '65; must. out May 22, '65. |
| Corporals. | | | | |
| Abraham H. Holt, | Moretown, | July 30, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Prom. Sergt. Oct. 1, '64; wd. June 1, '64, and Oct. 19, '64; must. out [May 13, '65] |
| Edwin Parker, | Waterbury, | July 12, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| James M. Carr, | Montpelier, | July 30, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Prom. Sergt. Feb. 17, '63; died July 1, '64, of disease. |
| Albert F. Dodge, | Barre, | July 28, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Prom. Sergt. Feb. 17, '63; disch. Mch. 21, '64, for prom. in U. S. C. T.; Capt. 39th U. S. C. Int.; Bvt. Maj. Mch. 13, '65; must. out Dec. 4, '65. |
| Quincy A. Green, | Waterbury, | July 25, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. Nov. 27, '63, and June 1, '64; prom. Sergt. Apr. 11, '65; must. [out June 22, '65. |
| Edward J. Stickney, | Montpelier, | July 30, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | See 1st Lieut. Co. B. |
| Chauncey W. Beal, | Barre, | July 25, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Disch. Jan. 22, '64, for disab. |
| Henry L. Marshall, | Waterbury, | July 25, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. June 1, '64; tr. to V. R. C. Nov. 25, '64; must. out July 1, '65. |
| Musicians. | | | | |
| Lucas Downing, | Brookfield, | July 12, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Tr. to V. R. C. Aug. 1, '65; must. out July 10, '65. |
| Ebenezer J. Foster, | Moretown, | July 31, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Wagoner. | | | | |
| Alpha M. Austin, | Essex, | July 25, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Died Aug. 18, '63, of disease. |
| Privates. | | | | |
| Austin, Frank A. | Essex, | July 25, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Ayer, Albert J. | Montpelier, | July 30, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Died Sept. 16, '63, of disease. |
| Ayers, Jerome | Waterbury, | July 14, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | See 2d Lieut. Co. B. |
| Bailey, Gustavus | Montpelier, | July 30, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Disch. Nov. 21, '62, for disab. |
| Barker, Dan | Barre, | July 29, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Disch. Nov. 16, '64, for disab. |
| Barton, David | Middlesex, | Dec. 14, '62 | Jan. 5, '64 | Must. out June 21, '65. |
| Beach, Nelson | Duxbury, | Dec. 21, '62 | Dec. 31, '63 | Disch. June 29, '65, for wds. recd. June 1, '64. |

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| Bickford, Robert S. | Waterbury, | 14, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Blanchard, John | Barre, | 28, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Wd. Nov. 27, '63; disch. Feb. 22, '65, for wds. |
| Boyar, Peter | Montpelier, | July | 1, '62 Wd. Nov. 27, '63; des. June 19, '64. |
| Boyce, James M. | Barre, | July | 1, '62 Died Oct. 6, '63, of disease. |
| Bradley, Henry M. | Montpelier, | July | 1, '62 Disch. Mch. 5, '63, for disab. |
| Bragg, Alonzo | Waterbury, | Dec. | 31, '63 Must. out June 29, '65. |
| Briggs, James | Waterbury, | July | 1, '62 Disch. May 15, '65, for disab. |
| Brooks, Robert | Montpelier, | July | 1, '62 Taken pris. July 9, '64, and died at Danville, Va., Dec. 23, '64. |
| Brown, George | Warren, | July | 1, '62 Wd. Oct. 19, '64; disch. May 15, '65, for wds. |
| Brown, George | Waterbury, | Dec. | 31, '63 Taken pris. June 13, '64, and died at Andersonville, Ga., July 26, '64. |
| Brown, George G. | Montpelier, | July | 1, '62 Prom. Corp. Nov. 1, '64; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Burgess, Charles | Montpelier, | July | 1, '62 Des. July 16, '63; ret'd.; disch. Sept. 17, '63, for disab. |
| Burke, John | Montpelier, | July | 1, '62 Died Nov. 9, '63, of disease. |
| Burley, Haverhill S. | Waterbury, | July | 5, '64 Died June 20, '64, of wds. recd. June 4, '64. |
| Cane, Martin | Stowe, | Dec. | 31, '63 Taken pris. July 9, '64, and died at Danville, Va., Jan. 29, '65. |
| Cayhuc, Tuffield, Jr. | Montpelier, | July | 1, '62 Killed in action June 1, '64. |
| Clark, Henry L. | Barre, | July | 1, '62 Died Jan. 29, '63, of disease. |
| Clark, Osman G. | Moretown, | Aug. | 1, '62 Died July 11, '64, of wds. recd. May 10, '64. |
| Clark, William | Barre, | July | 1, '62 Prom. Corp. Feb. 17, '63; red.; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Coburn, Curtis A. | Montpelier, | July | 1, '62 Tr. to Signal Corps Oct. 16, '63. |
| Conant, Ezra W. | Waterbury, | July | 1, '62 Wd. Nov. 26, '63; tr. to V. R. C. June 9, '64; disch. Oct. 14, '64, for wds. |
| Crossett, Edwin C. | Waterbury, | July | 1, '63 Wd. Oct. 19, '64; disch. Feb. 16, '65, for wds. |
| Crossett, George W. | Duxbury, | July | 1, '62 Died Aug. 18, '63, of disease. |
| Crossett, Henry W. | Duxbury, | July | 1, '62 Died Mch. 27, '64, of wds. recd. Nov. 27, '63. |
| Crossett, Willis H. | Waterbury, | Dec. | 31, '63 Wd. Sept. 19, '64; must. out June 29, '65. |
| Cushman, Holmes | Middlesex, | July | 1, '62 Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Dana, Edwin H. | Waterbury, | Dec. | 31, '63 Wd. June 1, '64; disch. Jan. 27, '65, for wds. |
| Darent, Louis | Georgia, | July | 1, '62 Tr. to Co. D. |
| Dodge, Leroy | Barre, | July | 1, '62 Died Oct. 28, '64, of wds. recd. Sept. 22, '64. |
| Dwyer, Thomas F. | Waterbury, | Dec. | 5, '64 Must. out June 29, '65. |
| Eagan, Robert | Waterbury, | July | 1, '62 Died Mch. 1, '64, of disease. |
| Evans, Edward P. | Moretown, | July | 1, '62 Wd. June 1, '64; tr. to V. R. C. Nov. 25, '64; must. out July 3, '65. |
| Evans, Ira H. | Barre, | July | 1, '62 Disch. Dec. 22, '63, for prom. as 1st Lieut. in 116th U. S. C. T. |
| Farrar, Perley | Barre, | July | 1, '62 Killed in action May 19, '64. |
| Foster, L'hard R. Jr. | Barre, | July | 1, '62 Prom. Corp. Mch. 27, '64; do. Sergt.; wd. June 1, '64; prom. 1st Sergt.; [killed in action Oct. 19, '64. |
| Freeman, Joseph O. | Moretown, | July | 1, '62 Wd. July 9, '64; disch. June 1, '65. |
| Gale, Henry P. | Barre, | July | 1, '62 Disch. Mch. 23, '64, for disab. |
| Gilman, Joseph A. | Duxbury, | July | 1, '62 Wd. June 1, '64; tr. to V. R. C. Nov. 25, '64; must. out July 7, '65. |
| Glines, Hamilton | Waterbury, | Dec. | 31, '63 Died June 18, '64, of wds. recd. June 1, '64. |
| Glysson, Andrew J. | Montpelier, | July | 1, '62 Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Godfrey, Isaac | Waterbury, | July | 1, '62 Wd. June 3, '64, and Oct. 19, '64; must. out June 22, '65. |

| NAME AND RANK. | Residence. | Date of Enlistment. | Date of | | REMARKS. |
|----------------------|-------------|------------------------|--------------|--|----------------------|
| | | | Muster. | | |
| Godfrey, Jacob | Waterbury, | Aug. 1, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out May 13, '65. | |
| Greely, Allen | Waterbury, | July 26, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. Mch. 27, '64; died July 1, '64, of wds. recd. June 1, '64. | |
| Guvette, Peter | Duxbury, | July 21, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. | |
| Hall, Lewis A. | Montpelier, | July 30, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. | |
| Hill, Hial | Hartford, | Dec. 12, '63 | Dec. 16, '63 | Disch. May 15, '65, for disab. | |
| Holt, Calvin | Barre, | July 29, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. | |
| Honan, Martin | Stowe, | Aug. 4, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Taken pris. —; par. Mch. 7, '64; prom. Corp. Sept. —, '64; do. | |
| Hubbard, George J. | Montpelier, | July 30, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Sergt. Nov. 1, '64; died Apr. 10, '65, of wds. recd. Apr. 2, '65. | |
| Jerome, John | Waterbury, | July 14, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. Sept. 1, '64; must. out June 22, '65. | |
| Johnson, Ira J. | Duxbury, | Aug. 2, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Disch. Apr. 22, '63, for disab. | |
| Jones, James W. | Waterbury, | Dec. 7, '63 | Dec. 31, '63 | Wd. Sept. 19, '64; disch. Aug. 11, '65. | |
| Kennedy, Felix H. | Montpelier, | July 28, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. June 1, '64; must. out May 13, '65. | |
| Lee, Charles B. | Waterbury, | July 29, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Died Dec. 8, '63, of disease. | |
| Loomis, Austin J. | Waterbury, | Dec. 15, '63 | Dec. 31, '63 | Prom. Corp. Feb. 17, '63, disch. Jan. 22, '64, for disab., and died in | [hosp. Jan. 24, '64. |
| Luce, Hiram A. | Waitsfield, | July 23, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out May 13, '65. | |
| Mather, James M. | Warren, | July 18, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Disch. Apr. 27, '63; died June 6, '64, of wds. recd. June 1, '64. | |
| Mathews, George V. | Athens, | Sept. 6, '64 | Sept. 6, '64 | Must. out June 22, '65. | |
| McArthur, John V. | Waterbury, | July 30, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. Oct. 1, '64; do. Sergt. May 20, '65; must. out June 22, '65. | |
| Moody, Dexter | Middlesex, | July 30, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. | |
| Morrisett, John | Waterbury, | July 21, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. Nov. 27, '63, and June 1, '64; must. out June 22, '65. | |
| Nelson, Walter H. | Waterbury, | July 14, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. July 5, '64; must. out June 22, '65. | |
| Parcher, Tabor H. | Barre, | July 29, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Disch. Jan. 22, '64, for disab. | |
| Parkhurst, Alfred S. | Barre, | Aug. 2, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out May 13, '65. | |
| Parkhurst, H. N. | Middlesex, | July 31, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. Oct. 19, '64; disch. May 29, '65. | |
| Patterson, Robert | Waterbury, | Dec. 10, '63 | Dec. 31, '63 | Died Jan. 17, '64, of disease. | |
| Rice, George G. | Barre, | July 28, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. Nov. 27, '63; tr. to V. R. C. Feb. 21, '65; must. out July 3, '65. | |
| Ripley, Lafayette G. | Duxbury, | Dec. 8, '63 | Dec. 31, '63 | Killed in action June 1, '64. | |
| Rowell, Alva | Barre, | Aug. 2, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. June 3, '64, and Sept. 19, '64; must. out June 22, '65. | |
| Ruble, John H. | Barre, | July 28, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. | |
| Sargent, Seth T. | Barre, | Dec. 14, '63 | Dec. 31, '63 | Des. May 23, '64. | |
| Sawyer, John W. | Waterbury, | Aug. 4, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. | |
| Scaribo, Fabius | Middlesex, | | | | |

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|-----------------------|-------------|---------------|---------|---|
| Schellberg, B. F. | Stowe, | Aug. 22, '64 | 22, '64 | *Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Scribner, Prentiss S. | Barre, | July 30, '62 | 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Selina, Julius | Montpelier, | Sept. 30, '62 | 1, '62 | Must. out May 22, '65. |
| Shonio, Abel | Duxbury, | July 16, '62 | 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Smith, Abner | Middlesex, | Dec. 28, '63 | 5, '64 | Killed in action June 1, '64. |
| Smith, Charles | Waterbury, | July 14, '62 | 1, '64 | Tr. to V. R. C. July 1, '63; disch. Sept. 4, '64. |
| Smith, Hiram S. | Montpelier, | Aug. 4, '62 | 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. Nov. 1, '64; do. Sergt. Apr. 1, '65; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Smith, John C. | Montpelier, | July 30, '62 | 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Stewart, Stephen G. | Berlin, | July 30, '62 | 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Storrs, Gilman D. | Montpelier, | July 30, '62 | 1, '62 | Killed in action, Nov. 27, '63. |
| Streeter, Rufus | Barre, | July 28, '62 | 1, '62 | Disch. Jan. 28, '65 for disab. |
| Tatro, George | Waterbury, | Dec. 19, '63 | 30, '63 | Wd. Sept. 22, '64 (shot himself); des. Dec. 28, '64; retd. May 9, '65; dishon. disch. June 12, '65. |
| Taylor, Edward | Waterbury, | July 14, '62 | 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Thayer, Willard M. | Warren, | July 19, '62 | 1, '62 | Prom. Corp.; wd. Nov. 27, '63; died Sept. 23, '64, of wds. |
| Town, Oel M. | Barre, | July 28, '62 | 1, '62 | Wd. June 1, '64; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Waldron, Ezekiel S. | Montpelier, | July 30, '62 | 1, '62 | Died Apr. 6, '65, of wds. recd. Apr. 2, '65. |
| Wheeler, Charles | Middlesex, | Dec. 19, '63 | 2, '64 | Disch. May 15, '65, for disab. |
| Wherlock, Nelson W. | Barre, | Aug. 3, '62 | 1, '62 | Died Dec. 3, '65, of disease. |
| White, Liberty | Waterbury, | Dec. 8, '63 | 2, '64 | Tr. to V. R. C. Apr. 18, '64; must. out July 11, '65. |
| Williams, Hiram | Middlesex, | Aug. 1, '62 | 1, '62 | Tr. to V. R. C. Nov. 20, '63; died Feb. 17, '65. |
| Wood, Joseph, Jr. | Montpelier, | July 30, '62 | 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. Apr. 11, '65; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Woodard, Sidney H. | Waterbury, | July 29, '63 | 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. Apr. 1, '65; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Woodward, Ira S. | Waterbury, | July 16, '62 | 1, '62 | Wd. June 3, '64; disch. Jan. 19, '65, for wds. |
| Woodward, William | Waterbury, | July 14, '62 | 1, '62 | Wd. June 1, '64; prom. Corp. May 20, '65; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Young, Hiram | Waterbury, | Dec. 23, '63 | 31, '63 | Committed suicide June 23, '64. |
| Young, Joseph E. | Waterbury, | Dec. 7, '63 | 5, '64 | Wd. May 10, '64; disch. June 2, '65, for disab. |

* Enlisted for one year.

COMPANY C.

| NAME AND RANK. | Residence. | Date of Commission. | Date of Issue. | REMARKS. |
|--|---|--------------------------------------|--|--|
| Captains. John A. Sheldon, Rufus K. Tabor, | Castleton, Derby, | Aug. Mch. | 6, '62 22, '65 Apr. | 30, '62 Prom. Capt. and C. S., U. S. Vols., June 28, '64; resgd. Feb. 5, '65. 6, '65 2d Lieut. Co. K; prom. 1st Lieut. Co. A, June 6, '64; must. out June 29, '65. |
| 1st Lieutenants. John A. Salsbury, William H. H. Sabin, Charles D. Bogue, Isaac L. Powers, | Tinmouth, Wallingford, St. Albans, Waterford, | Aug. Nov. Jan. Feb. | 5, '62 8, '62 19, '63 9, '65 Aug. Nov. Feb. | 30, '62 See Major. 8, '62 2d Lieut. Co. C; resgd. Jan. 19, '63. 2, '63 1st Sergt. Co. I; prom. 2d Lieut. Co. C, Nov. 8, '62; must. out June 2, '63 1st Sergt. Co. A; prom. 1st Sergt., Jan. 19, '63; do., 2d Lieut., Co. H, June 17, '64; wd. June 3, '64; must. out as 1st Sergt., Co. A, June 22, '65. |
| 2d Lieutenants. William H. H. Sabin, Charles D. Bogue, George W. Burnell, George P. Welch, Alexander Wilkey, | Wallingford, St. Albans, Richford, Williston, Brookfield, | Aug. Nov. Jan. Mch. Aug. | 5, '62 8, '62 19, '63 3, '64 9, '64 Aug. Sept. | 30, '62 See 1st Lieut. Co. C. 8, '62 See 1st Lieut. Co. C. 2, '63 Sergt. Co. F; Disch. Jan. 1, '64, for prom. as Capt. in 19th U. S. C. I.; resgd. Feb. 24, '65. 22, '64 See Adjutant. 27, '64 Priv. Co. G; prom. Corp. Feb. 4, '63; do., Sergt.; do., 1st Sergt. May 21, '64. |
| Samuel Greer, William R. Hoyt, Thomas H. White, | Dorset, St. Albans, Topsam, | Dec. Feb. Mch. | 19, '64 9, '65 22, '65 Apr. | 30, '65 See 1st Lieut. Co. A. 20, '65 See 1st Lieut. Co. F. 6, '65 Corp. Co. G; prom. Sergt. May 12, '64; do., 1st Sergt. Feb. 26, '65; must. out June 29, '65. |

| NAME AND RANK. | Residence. | Date of Enlistment. | Date of Muster. | REMARKS. |
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| Sergeants. | | | | |
| Henry G. Post, | Wallingford, | July 16, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Tr. to Reg. Army Feb. 12, '63. |
| William Peabody, | Pittsford, | July 21, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Prom. 1st Sergt. Oct. 6, '62; died July 23, '64, of wds. recd. July 9, '64. |
| John E. Huntton, | Shrewsbury, | July 16, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Tr. to V. R. C. Feb. 21, '65; red. Apr. 1, '65; disch. May 5, '65. |
| Charles M. Noble, | Tinmouth, | July 28, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 23, '65. |
| Charles M. Edgerton, | Wallingford, | July 16, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Prom. 2d Lieut. in 25th U. S. C. T. Jan. 8, '64; died of disease Mch. 28, '64. |
| Corporals. | | | | |
| John W. Dike, | Pittsford, | July 29, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Prom. Sergt. Oct. 18, '62; wd. July 9, '64; prom. 1st Sergt. Apr. 1, '65; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Adin H. Greene, | Middletown, | July 28, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Prom. Sergt. Apr. 1, '65; must. out June 22, '65. |
| James Blair, | Pittsford, | July 21, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Red. Sept. 26, '62; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Harrison Law, | Wallingford, | July 14, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. June 1, '64; must. out June 23, '65. |
| Edwin R. Buxton, | Middletown, | July 24, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Prom. Sergt. Mch. 20, '64; wd. June —, '64, and Oct. 19, '64; must. out [June 22, '65. |
| Henry H. Adams, | Wallingford, | July 16, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | See 2d Lieut. Co. H. |
| Christopher Rice, | Mendon, | July 15, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. Nov. 27, '63; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Christopher George, | Pittsfield, | July 30, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Red.; wd. Oct. 19, '64; disch. May 28, '65, for enlistment in Reg. [Army. |
| Musicians. | | | | |
| Charles H. Burr, | Pittsford, | Aug. 4, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| William H. Hoadley, | Middletown, | July 24, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 1, '65. |
| Wagoner. | | | | |
| Jacob Dyan, | Brandon, | July 29, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Privates. | | | | |
| Atwater, Alonzo | Middletown, | July 25, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Disch. Apr. 22, '63, for disab. |
| Atwood, Marcus | Pittsford, | Aug. 4, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Killed in action Nov. 27, '63. |
| Avery, Peter | Clarendon, | July 15, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. Oct. 19, '64; died Apr. 2, '65, of wds. recd. same day. |
| Ayers, Joseph | Mr. Tabor, | July 22, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Killed in action June 3, '64. |
| Badger, George N. | Pittsford, | July 28, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Des. Oct. 28, '64. |
| Barce, Henry | Middletown, | July 28, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. June 17, '65, of disease. |
| Barney, Martin H. | Barton, | Aug. 7, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Bates, Herman D. | Pittsfield, | July 30, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. Sept. 19, '64; must. out June 29, '65. |
| Brackett, Wm. H. | Pittsford, | Aug. 2, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | See Hosp. Steward. |

| NAME AND RANK. | Residence. | Date of Enlistment. | Date of Muster. | REMARKS. |
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| Buel, James N. | Middletown, | Dec. 12, '63 | Dec. 19, '63 | Killed in action June 1, '64. |
| Burns, James | Timnouth, | Aug. 4, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. Oct. 19, '64; disch. May 10, '65. |
| Carroll, John | Rutland, | Aug. 8, '64 | Aug. 8, '64 | *Wd. Oct. 19, '64; disch. June 5, '65, for wds. |
| Churchill, C. C. | Chittenden, | Nov. 30, '63 | Dec. 26, '63 | Wd. June 1, '64, and Oct. 19, '64; prom. Corp. July 1, '64; tr. to V. R. C. Apr. 27, '65; must. out July 17, '65. |
| Churchill, Oliver E. | Chittenden, | Aug. 1, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Colley, John | Rutland, | July 15, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Colvin, Job H. | Danby, | Aug. 11, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. June 1, '65; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Covey, William | Danby, | July 30, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Tr. to V. R. C. May 15, '65; must. out July 18, '65. |
| Cunningham, Thos. | Pittsford, | Aug. 2, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Dayton, Charles H. | Middletown, | July 24, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Died Sept. 26, '62, of disease. |
| Densmore, Abram | Burke, | Aug. 11, '64 | Aug. 11, '64 | *Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Dorsett, John M. | Wallingford, | July 17, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Tr. to V. R. C. Sept. 1, '63; must. out Sept. 1, '65. |
| Dyan, Charles R. | Brandon, | July 21, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. Jan. 22, '63; wd. June 1, '64, and Apr. 2, '65; red. Feb. 17, '65; prom. Corp. Apr. 1, '65; disch. June 12, '65. |
| Falk, Albert | Rutland, | Aug. 5, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. Nov. 27, '63; disch. May 15, '65, for disab. |
| Ferris, Henry M. | Goshen, | July 29, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Ford, John S. | Brandon, | July 18, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Ford, Lorenzo | Middletown, | Dec. 9, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Killed in action Nov. 27, '63. |
| Fortier, John | Mt. Tabor, | July 22, '62 | Dec. 1, '62 | Died Mch. 15, '64, of disease. |
| Guinea, Joseph | Rutland, | Dec. 10, '62 | Dec. 1, '62 | Died Oct. 27, '62, of disease. |
| Goulay, David | Brandon, | July 15, '62 | Dec. 1, '62 | Must. out June 24, '65. |
| Grace, William H. | Timnouth, | July 29, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Tr. to V. R. C. Sept. 1, '63; disch. July 10, '65. |
| Green, Edwin | Wallingford, | Aug. 5, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Des. Sept. 7, '62. |
| Green, Harvey | Pittsford, | Dec. 2, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. Sept. 25, '62; red.; wd. June 3, '64; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Greer, Samuel | Dorset, | Aug. 5, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Disch. Mch. 23, '64, for disab. |
| Gregory, Lewis | Wallingford, | July 15, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | See 1st Lieut. Co. F. |
| Gregory, Philip | Clarendon, | July 15, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Disch. May 26, '65, for enlistment in Reg. Army. |
| Hall, Judah D. | Timnouth, | Aug. 18, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Harvey, Edward | Brandon, | July 31, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | *Wd. Oct. 19, '64; died June 21, '65, of disease. |
| Haskins, Erwin | Middletown, | July 24, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Des. Nov. 16, '63. |
| Headle, Rufus K. | Mt. Holly, | July 22, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Disch. Dec. 19, '62, for disab. |
| | | | | Died Oct. 27, '62, of disease. |

* Enlisted for one year.

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| Hennesy, Thomas J. | Jamaica, | Sept. | 14, '64 | Sept. | 14, '64 | *Wd. Oct. 19, '64; disch. May 26, '65, for wds. |
| Hilliard, Charles L. | Wallingford, | July | 16, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. Oct. 18, '62; do Sergt. Apr. 1, '65; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Hoadley, Francis H. | Middletown, | July | 19, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Wd. Sept. 19, '64; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Holden, Squire H. | Shrewsbury, | July | 23, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Disch. May 15, '65, for disab. |
| Holton, Edward | Middletown, | July | 30, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Died Aug. 15, '63, of disease. |
| Hopkins, John | Rutland, | July | 1, '63 | July | 1, '63 | Drafted; arrested and entered the service Jan. 20, '64; taken pris. July 9, '64; par. Sept. 1, '64; must. out May 13, '65. |
| Hopkins, Patrick | Rutland, | July | 1, '63 | July | 1, '63 | Drafted; arrested and entered the service Jan. 20, '64; died Aug. 7, '64, of wds recd. July 9, '64. |
| Housey, John G. | Tinmouth, | July | 29, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Howard, Curtis | Middletown, | Aug. | 6, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. July 23, '64; must. out July 22, '65. |
| Hoy, James | Pavlet, | July | 31, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Hubbard, Alvah, Jr. | Middletown, | Dec. | 5, '63 | Dec. | 19, '63 | Must. out June 29, '65. |
| Hubbard, Michael | Clarendon, | Aug. | 4, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Wd. Sept. 19, '64, and Apr. 2, '65; prom. Corp. Feb. 28, '65; must. out [June 22, '65. |
| Hudson, Edwin S. | Pittsford, | Aug. | 2, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Died Aug. 22, '63, of disease. |
| Huggins, Orrin | Middletown, | Dec. | 9, '63 | Dec. | 19, '63 | Wd. Mch. 25, '65; disch. June 29, '65. |
| Kennedy, Francis | Rutland, | July | 29, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. Apr. 1, '65; red. June 1, '65; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Kimberly, Edw. P. | Brandon, | July | 26, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Disch. June 12, '65, for wds. recd. Sept. 19, '64. |
| King, Nelson | Rutland, | July | 24, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Wd. July 9, '64, and Sept. 19, '64; des. Dec. 28, '64; must. out [June 22, '65. |
| Lapsayne, Henry J. | Middletown, | July | 22, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Disch. May 28, '65, for enlistment in Reg. Army. |
| Leflingwell, Arunah | Middletown, | July | 28, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Disch. Dec. 8, '62, for disab. |
| Leflingwell, H. P. | Pittsford, | July | 25, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Leonard, Charles | Middletown, | July | 31, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Lewis, John H. | Middletown, | Aug. | 4, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Wd. Sept. 19, '64; must. out May 13, '65. |
| Locklin, Dennis | Rutland, | Dec. | 8, '63 | Dec. | 22, '63 | Died July 12, '64, of wds. recd. July 9, '64. |
| Mann, Thomas | Wallingford, | July | 17, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Died Nov. 4, '62, of disease. |
| Maranville, Lewis S. | Clarendon, | Aug. | 4, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Tr. to V. R. C. July 1, '63; disch. Nov. 13, '65. |
| Martin, Joshua B. | Mt. Holly, | July | 18, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Wd. May 14, '64; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Maynard, Scott | Pittsford, | Jan. | 23, '63 | Jan. | 23, '63 | *Must. out June 29, '65. |
| McClure, Chas. W. | Middletown, | Dec. | 9, '63 | Dec. | 19, '63 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| McClure, James | Middletown, | Aug. | 5, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. Feb. 28, '65; must. out June 22, '65. |
| McGue, James | Rutland, | July | 31, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Des. Dec. 15, '62. |
| Mead, Cyrus H. | Sherburne, | Aug. | 4, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Disch. Apr. 6, '65, for wds. recd. Sept. 19, '64. |
| Miner, Henry | Pittsfield, | July | 20, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Miner, James | Tinmouth, | July | 30, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Moors, Eli A. | Mt. Tabor, | Aug. | 7, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Must. out July 3, '65. |
| Morgan, Byron D. | Pittsford, | Aug. | 4, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Naylor, Michael | Orwell, | Sept. | 19, '64 | Sept. | 19, '64 | *Wd. Oct. 19, '64; disch. May 16, '65. |
| Oney, David, Jr. | Rutland, | July | 17, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Tr. to V. R. C. Sept. 1, '63; tr. back to Co. Sept. 7, '64; must. out [June 22, '65. |

* Enlisted for one year.

| NAME AND RANK. | Residence. | Date of Enlistment. | Date of Muster. | REMARKS. |
|---------------------|--------------|------------------------|--|--|
| Packard, Charles | Tinmouth, | Aug. 4, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Packard, Stephen M. | Tinmouth, | Dec. 16, '63 | Dec. 22, '63 | Wd. Apr. 2, '65; disch. June 12, '65, for wds. |
| Parkhurst, Jesse | Weston, | Aug. 1, '64 | Aug. 1, '64 | *Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Peters, Abel | Rutland, | Dec. 16, '63 | Dec. 22, '63 | Wd. May 12, '64; disch. Dec. 21, '64, for disab. |
| Pierce, William A. | Rutland, | July 23, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out May 13, '65. |
| Rogers, Allen | Pittsfield, | July 30, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. Sept. 19, '64; must. out May 13, '65. |
| Sager, John | Chittenden, | July 13, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. and taken pris. June 1, '64; supposed to have died of wds. |
| Sawyer, Isaac E. | Mendon, | July 30, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | died Dec. 17, '63, of wds. recd. Nov. 27, '63. |
| Schaffner, Charles | Rutland, | Aug. 1, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Taken pris. July 9, '64; par. Oct. 17, '64; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Scholar, William | Middletown, | July 28, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. Jan. 23, '63; do. Sergt. July 1, '64; do. 1st Sergt. July 23, '64; wd. Oct. 19, '64; red. Apr. 1, '65; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Sessions, Harry G. | Brandon, | July 29, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. July 9, '64; prom. Corp. June 12, '65; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Shannon, John L. | Pittsfield, | July 30, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. Nov. 27, '63; missing in action Oct. 19, '64. |
| Stanton, Edward | Rutland, | Aug. 8, '64 | Aug. 26, '63 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Stiles, Edmund R. | Pittsford, | Dec. 8, '63 | Dec. 26, '63 | Died June 12, '65, of disease. |
| Streeter, George R. | Wallingford, | July 24, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. Nov. 27, '63; disch. Mch. 10, '65, for disab. |
| Swan, Franklin B. | Pittsfield, | Aug. 11, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Missing in action Oct. 19, '64. |
| Thompson, W. H. H. | Middletown, | Aug. 17, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Taken pris. Oct. 14, '63, and died at Richmond, Va., Nov. 6, '63. |
| Townsend, Wm. A. | Wallingford, | July 18, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Tr. to Signal Corps Sept. 1, '63; disch. June 23, '65. |
| Underwood, Thos. G. | Castleton, | Aug. 22, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | See Hosp. Steward. |
| Vasser, Mitchell | Grafton, | Nov. 27, '63 | Dec. 21, '63 | Disch. Mch. 22, '64, for disab. |
| Vasser, Andrew | Brandon, | July 19, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Disch. Apr. 22, '64, for disab. |
| Vedell, Francis | Brandon, | July 17, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. June —, '64, and Oct. 19, '64; disch. Apr. 6, '65. |
| Welch, William | Sheffield, | Mch. 20, '65 | Mch. 20, '65 | Must. out June 29, '65. |
| Wellman, Adin J. | Wallingford, | July 16, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. July 9, '64; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Wescott, Nathan | Pittsford, | July 28, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Died Nov. 13, '62, of disease. |
| White, Joseph | Middletown, | Aug. 1, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Disch. May 15, '65, for disab. |
| Williams, Leland J. | Pittsford, | Oct. 30, '63 | Oct. 20, '63 | Wd. Sept. 19, '64; must. out June 26, '65. |
| Winn, Joseph H. | Rutland, | Dec. 11, '63 | Dec. 22, '63 | Taken pris. Apr. 2, '65; par. —; must. out June 29, '65. |
| Woods, Willard | Pawlet, | July 19, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Woods, Daniel | Danby, | Aug. 2, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Drowned at White's Ford, Md., May 7, '63. |
| Woodward, Robt. A. | Middletown, | Aug. 1, '62 | Wd. June —, '64; must. out June 22, '65. | |
| Yarton, Edward | Wallingford, | July 15, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. Nov. 27, '63; tr. to V. R. C. May 15, '64; disch. June 30, '65. |

* Enlisted for one year.

COMPANY D.

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(30)

| NAME AND RANK. | Residence. | Date of Commission. | Date of Issue. | REMARKS. |
|---|---|---|--|--|
| Captains. | | | | |
| Giles F. Appleton, Samuel Darragh, L. D. Thompson, George E. Davis, | Burlington, Burlington, Waterbury, Burlington, | Aug. 5, '62 Jan. 26, '63 June 17, '64 Nov. 2, '64 | Aug. 30, '62 Feb. 4, '63 July 11, '64 Nov. 21, '64 | Resgd. Jan. 26, '63. killed in action June 6, '64. [Oct. 19, '64. prom. 1st Lieut. Co. D; Dec. 27, '62; killed in action 1st Lieut. Co. D; Jan. 26, '63; wd. Sept. 19, '64, and Oct. 19, '64; must. out June 22, '65. |
| 1st Lieutenants. | | | | |
| Samuel Darragh, George E. Davis, Silas H. Lewis, Jr., | Burlington, Burlington, St. Albans, | Aug. 5, '62 Jan. 26, '63 Nov. 2, '64 | Aug. 30, '62 Feb. 4, '63 Nov. 21, '64 | See Capt. Co. D. See Capt. Co. D. prom. 1st Sergt. June 1, '64; do. 2d Lieut. Co. F. June 6, '64; Pvt. Capt. Apr. 2, '65, for gallantry in the assault on Petersburg, Va., Apr. 2, '65; must. out June 22, '65. |
| 2d Lieutenants. | | | | |
| George E. Davis, Lemuel A. Abbott, Lemuel M. Read, Artemas H. Wheeler, George P. Shedd, | Burlington, Barre, Burlington, Weathersfield, Richmond, | Aug. 5, '62 Jan. 26, '63 June 17, '64 Dec. 19, '64 June 15, '65 | Aug. 30, '62 Feb. 4, '63 Aug. 3, '64 Jan. 30, '65 June 26, '65 | See Capt. Co. D. See Capt. Co. G. See Adjutant. See 1st Lieut. Co. H. Priv. Co. D; prom. Corp. Jan. 17, '63; do. Sergt. Jan. 1, '64; wd. Sept. 19, '64; must. out as Sergt. June 22, '65. |

| NAME AND RANK. | Residence. | Date of Enlistment. | Date of Muster. | REMARKS. |
|----------------------|-----------------|---------------------|-----------------|--|
| Sergeants. | | | | |
| Haskell M. Phelps. | Williston, | July 19, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Disch. Nov. 10, '63, for prom. in U. S. C. T. |
| Andrew Dougherty, | Milton, | July 14, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Red. Dec. 26, '62; prom. Corp. Feb. 8, '64; wd. and taken pris. July 9, '64, and died at Danville, Va., Nov. 6, '64. |
| Lyman Bullock, Jr., | Milton, | July 15, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Disch. Nov. 17, '62, for disab. |
| James M. Read, | Burlington, | July 31, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | See Adjutant. |
| George W. Rines, | Peterboro, N.H. | July 14, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Red. Jan. 17, '63; tr. to V. R. C. Sept. 1, '63; disch. July 12, '65. |
| Corporals | | | | |
| Henry C. Irish, | Burlington, | Aug. 2, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | See 2d Lieut. Co. F. ['63, of wds. recd. Nov. 27, '63. |
| Michael A. Kehoe, | Burlington, | Aug. 4, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Prom. Sergt. Dec. 26, '62; do. 1st Sergt. Nov. 10, '63; died Nov. 29, '63. |
| Thomas Kiley, | Milton, | Aug. 9, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Prom. Sergt. Jan. 7, '63; tr. to V. R. C. Sept. 1, '63; must. out July [30, '65. |
| William H. Cobb, | Burlington, | Aug. 2, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Red. Feb. 8, '64; disch. Feb. 16, '65, for disab. |
| Homer Lyman, | Burlington, | July 31, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Disch. May 22, '63, for disab. |
| Charles Dougherty, | Milton, | July 14, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Prom. Sergt. Dec. 26, '62, do. 1st Sergt. May 9, '65; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Willis S. Simonds, | Williston, | July 21, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Prom. Sergt. Jan. 1, '64; must. out June 8, '65. |
| William A. Griswold, | Burlington, | July 19, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Prom. Sergt. May 9, '65; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Musician. | | | | |
| Cornelius O. Colby, | Corinth, | Aug. 14, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Wagoner | | | | |
| Thomas McMahon, | Burlington, | July 14, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Privates. | | | | |
| Alexander, Robert | Burlington, | July 29, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Des. Oct. 8, '64. |
| Alexander, Robert J. | Williston, | Aug. 8, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Died Dec. 23, '62, of disease. |
| Alger, Martin V. B. | Huntington, | July 19, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Disch. Apr. 18, '63, for disab. |
| Ayers, Alfred Y. | Waterbury, | Dec. 10, '63 | Dec. 31, '63 | *Taken pris. June 12, '64; sent to Andersonville, June 21, '64; N.f.r. |
| Beach, Theodore | Duxbury, | Dec. 12, '63 | Dec. 31, '63 | *Must. out June 29, '65. |
| Bickford, Hiram R. | Waterbury, | Dec. 4, '63 | Dec. 31, '63 | *Died Dec. 1, '64. |
| Billings, Alexander | Duxbury, | Dec. 17, '63 | Dec. 31, '63 | *Des. Sept. 7, '64. |
| Bissett, John | Charlotte, | Aug. 2, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 27, '65. |

* Enlisted for one year.

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|---------------------|---------------------|---------|-------|---------|---|
| Bixby, James P. | Underhill, | 28, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Bixby, Luman L. | Underhill, | 28, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Disch. Apr. 16, '63, for disab. |
| Boucher, Alfred | Burlington, | 4, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Wd. Sept. 19, '64; prom. Corp. May 20, '65; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Boyce, Eli | Lemington, | 14, '65 | Mch. | 14, '65 | *Must. out June 24, '65. |
| Brace, Philetus | Burlington, | 4, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Disch. Oct. 8, '63, for disab. |
| Brown, George | Bridgewater, | 11, '64 | Aug. | 11, '64 | *Des. May 12, '65. |
| Brown, Oscar G. | Richmond, | 9, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. Dec. 26, '62; do. Sergt. Sept. 1, '64; wd. Oct. 19, '64; [must. out June 27, '65. |
| Bullock, Lyman, Sr. | Milton, | 21, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Disch. Apr. 16, '63, for disab. |
| Burdick, Wilbly Z. | Underhill, | 18, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Wd. Nov. 27, '63; tr. to V. R. C. June 25, '64; must. out July 1, '65. |
| Burnes, James | Rutland, | 11, '64 | Aug. | 11, '64 | *Des. Sept. 19, '64. |
| Burnett, George | Richmond, | 12, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Wd. Nov. 27, '63, and Sept. 19, '64; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Butler, Martin | Burlington, | 1, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Wd. May 10, '64; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Cadogan, James | Glenville, N. Y. | 7, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Disch. Jan. 12, '65, for wds. recd. July 31, '64. |
| Cain, James H. | Burlington, | 1, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Died Nov. 10, '64, of wds. recd. Oct. 19, '64. |
| Carroll, James | Grand Isle, | 9, '64 | Sept. | 9, '64 | *Wd. Apr. 2, '65; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Carl, Rollin M. | Starksboro, | 30, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Wd. June 3, '64; disch. May 16, '65, for wds. |
| Carty, Michael | Berkshire, | 21, '64 | Sept. | 21, '64 | Transferred to Co. A. 8th Vt. |
| Casavant, Jerome B. | Fairfax, | 19, '64 | Sept. | 19, '64 | *Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Chid, Hiram G. | Burlington, | 17, '63 | Dec. | 17, '63 | Must. out June 29, '65. |
| Conant, Samuel P. | Richmond, | 10, '63 | Dec. | 18, '63 | Died Mch. 8, '64, of disease. |
| Crane, Augustus J. | Burlington, | 2, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Crossett, Edgar | Duxbury, | 8, '63 | Dec. | 31, '63 | Must. out June 29, '65. |
| Crown, Augustus J. | Milton, | 22, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. Jan. 1, '64; do. Sergt. June 8, '65; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Currier, Martin L. | Chesterfield, N. Y. | 22, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Wd. Oct. 19, '64; disch. Mch. 20, '65, for wounds. |
| Cushman, C. J. F. | W. Windsor, | 27, '63 | Jan. | 2, '64 | Wd. June --, '64, and Sept. 19, '64; must. out June 9, '65. |
| Daley, John | Burlington, | 24, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Dally, Daniel | Waterbury, | 26, '63 | Dec. | 18, '63 | Must. out June 29, '65. |
| Davis, George W. | Bridgewater, | 9, '64 | Aug. | 9, '64 | Des. May 12, '65. |
| Dexter, Charles | Rutland, | 11, '64 | Aug. | 11, '64 | Des. May 12, '65. |
| Dickenson, Silas | Grand Isle, | 15, '64 | Sept. | 15, '64 | *Disch. Dec. 9, '64, for disab. |
| Dimick, William | Shelburne, | 18, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Disch. June 16, '65, to enlist in the 5th U. S. Art. |
| Dolan, John | Burlington, | 1, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Darent, Louis | Georgia, | 17, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Tr. to Co. B; tr. to V. R. C. Nov. 20, '63; must. out July 14, '65. |
| Day, Albert B. | Colchester, | 14, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Died Oct. 22, '62, of disease. |
| Douglass, Francis | Shelburne, | 17, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Died Dec. 15, '63, of wds. recd. Nov. 27, '63. |
| Doynes, William G. | Williston, | 14, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Died Mch. 22, '63, of disease. |
| Dudley, Oral C. | Richmond, | 12, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Wd. June 1, '64, and Apr. 2, '65; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Edwards, William | Shelburne, | 21, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Falkins, Henry | Georgia, | 21, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |

* Enlisted for one year.

| NAME AND RANK. | Residence. | Date of Enlistment. | Date of Must. | REMARKS. |
|---------------------|--------------|------------------------|------------------|---|
| Farmer, Thomas | Westminster, | Aug. | 11, '64 | Des. May 12, '65. |
| Fay, Emory C. | Richmond, | Nov. | 2, '63 | Died Sept. 25, '64, of wds. recd. Sept 19, '64. |
| Fay, Reby N. | Richmond, | Dec. | 18, '63 | Must. out June 29, '65. |
| Fitzsimmons, Thos. | Burlington, | Oct. | 9, '63 | Wd. June 1, '64; disch. May 22, '65, for wds. |
| Gaboree, George E. | Georgia, | Aug. | 1, '62 | Tr. to V. R. C.; must. out July 3, '65. |
| Gardner, James | Milton, | July | 31, '62 | Died Oct. 1, '63, of disease. |
| Garrow, Joseph | Milton, | July | 14, '69 | Died Sept. 1, '63, of disease. |
| Gilluley, Patrick | Burlington, | July | 16, '62 | Died Nov. 28, '63, of disease. |
| Hall, Haley H. | Burlington, | Aug. | 4, '62 | Died Dec. 27, '62, of disease. |
| Henry, Joseph | Milton, | July | 14, '62 | Died Sept. 1, '62 |
| Hicks, Hiram W. | Underhill, | July | 18, '62 | Died Apr. 26, '64, of disease. |
| Howard, Charles | Westminster, | Aug. | 12, '64 | Died May 7, '64, of wds. recd. May 6, '64. |
| Hunt, Roswell | Burlington, | Aug. | 1, '62 | Des. May 12, '65. |
| Hurley, William | Burlington, | Oct. | 17, '63 | Des. May 17, '64; prom. Corp. Mch. 1, '65; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Jackson, James | Putney, | Aug. | 9, '64 | Died Jan. 2, '65. |
| Johns, William | Burlington, | Aug. | 4, '62 | Died Nov. 3, '62, of disease. |
| Joslin, Joseph | Milton, | Aug. | 2, '62 | Killed in action June 10, '64. |
| Keyes, Albert R. | Burlington, | Aug. | 16, '62 | Accidentally wd. Sept. 1, '63; disch. Feb. 13, '65, for disab. |
| Lafore, Stephen | Burlington, | Aug. | 8, '62 | Wd. Oct. 19, '64; disch. Feb. 6, '65, for disab. |
| Lamoine, John | Burlington, | Aug. | 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Lander, Joseph | Williston, | Aug. | 6, '62 | Taken pris. July 9, '64; par. Feb. 22, '65; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Laporte, Francis | Milton, | July | 14, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Law, James G. | Rutland, | Aug. | 11, '64 | Des. May 12, '65. |
| Linehan, Thomas | Duxbury, | Dec. | 3, '63 | Taken pris. July 9, '64; par. Oct. 17, '64; must. out June 29, '65. |
| Lyons, Joseph J. | Huntington, | Aug. | 6, '62 | Disch. July 20, '65, for wds. recd. July 9, '64. |
| Maquire, Thomas | Burlington, | Aug. | 8, '62 | Sept. 22, '64; disch. June 6, '65, for wds. |
| Manley, James | Georgia, | July | 15, '62 | Wd. May 14, '64; disch. Dec. 31, '64. |
| Marcells, Nathan L. | Milton, | July | 15, '62 | Des. Sept. 3, '62. |
| Maxfield, Lyman | Georgia, | July | 14, '62 | Tr. from Co. A.; died Aug. 13, '64, of disease. |
| Mayo, John | South Hero, | July | 16, '62 | Wd. June 1, '64; died Nov. 30, '64, of wds. recd. Oct. 19, '64. |
| Mercy, Augustus | South Hero, | July | 16, '62 | Des. Sept. 3, '62. |
| Morgan, James | Ireland, | July | 15, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 |
| Monack, Joseph | Burlington, | Dec. | 14, '63 | Taken pris. July 9, '64; par. Feb. 22, '65; prom. Corp. May 9, '65; must. out June 22, '65. |
| | | | 23, '63 | Must. out June 18, '65. |

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| Morris, John | Aug. | 11, '64 | Aug. | 11, '64 | Des. May 12, '65. |
| Morse, Samuel | Aug. | 11, '64 | Aug. | 11, '64 | Des. May 12, '65. |
| Muer, Joseph | July | 17, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Died Nov. 22, '63, of disease. |
| O'Brien, Thomas | Aug. | 1, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Taken pris. July 9, '64; par. Feb. 24, '65; disch. June 17, '65, to enlist in 5th U. S. Art. |
| O'Neil, John | Dec. | 24, '63 | Dec. | 25, '63 | Taken pris. June 18, '64, and died at Andersonville, Ga., July 30, '64. |
| Osborn, Alfred M. | July | 16, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Wd. June 3, '64; tr. to V. R. C. Dec. 14, '64; disch. July 13, '65. |
| Patneaud, Gregoire | July | 15, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Disch. Mch. 26, '64; S. O. W. D. |
| Pippin, Timothy | July | 23, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. Apr. 7, '64; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Poole, Archibald S. | Aug. | 4, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Ramsay, William H. | Aug. | 8, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Des. Jan. 12, '63. |
| Rankin, Robert | Aug. | 4, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Des. Sept. 7, '63; ret'd. Feb. 3, '64; taken pris. June 1, '64, and died |
| Read, Ogden B. | Aug. | 4, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. Dec. 26, '62; disch. Mch. 28, '64, for prom. in U. S. C. T. |
| Remington, Joel N. | July | 23, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Wd. May 18, '64; died July 26, '64, of disease. |
| Riddick, Joseph B. | July | 21, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Tr. to V. R. C. Apr. 15, '64; must. out July 13, '65. |
| Riley, Joseph | July | 18, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Died Apr. 18, '65, of wds. recd. Apr. 2, '65. |
| Ring, Homer W. | Dec. | 10, '63 | Dec. | 18, '63 | Wd. Sept. 19, '64; prom. Corp. Sept. 1, '64; must. out June 29, '65. |
| Rivers, John | July | 16, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Accidentally wd. Jan. 1, '63; des. Jan. 31, '64. |
| Robinson, S. Pearl | July | 22, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Sawyer, Charles | July | 21, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Wd. Apr. 2, '65; must. out June 27, '65. |
| Scott, Alexander, Jr. | Aug. | 2, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. Jan. 2, '64; wd. Oct. 19, '64; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Sears, Andrew | Aug. | 2, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Severance, Frank L. | July | 2, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Died Mch. 29, '64, of disease. |
| Shedd, George P. | Aug. | 9, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | See 2d Lieut. Co. D. |
| Sherman, Royal M. | Aug. | 9, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Must. out May 22, '65. |
| Smyth, Joseph | Aug. | 12, '64 | Aug. | 12, '64 | Des. May 12, '65. |
| Swail, John | Aug. | 2, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Des. Jan. 7, '64, dishon. disch. Jan. 29, '69, to date June 22, '65. |
| Swail, William H. | Aug. | 2, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Tatro, Joseph | July | 17, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Must. out July 6, '65. |
| Vandusen, Albert C. | July | 17, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Disch. June 16, '65, to enlist in 5th U. S. Art. |
| Washburn, Albert | July | 18, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Tr. to V. R. C. June 15, '64; disch. July 1, '65. |
| Washburn, Jay | July | 19, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Killed in action May 5, '64. |
| Milton, | July | 18, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Wd. June 17, '64; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Milton, | July | 17, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. Jan. 1, '64; wd. June 3, '64; disch. Mch. 5, '65. |
| Watson, Richard | July | 21, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Wd. Sept. 19, '64; prom. Corp. June 8, '65; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Weeks, Lyman | Aug. | 2, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | See Adjutant. |
| Welch, George P. | Aug. | 2, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Wd. June 1, '64; tr. to V. R. C. Jan. 23, '65; must. out July 1, '65. |
| Wells, Colburn E. | July | 23, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Died Jan. 3, '63, of disease. |
| Wells, John C. | July | 22, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Died Jan. 3, '63, of disease. |
| Wells, Randall W. | Dec. | 10, '63 | Dec. | 26, '63 | Must. out July 10, '65. |
| Whitney, James E. | Aug. | 9, '64 | Aug. | 9, '64 | Des. May 12, '65. |
| Wright, Daniel | July | 17, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Des. Nov. 12, '65. |

Buffalo, N. Y.

COMPANY E.

| NAME AND RANK. | Residence. | Date of Commission. | Date of Issue. | REMARKS. |
|-------------------------|------------------|---------------------|----------------|---|
| Captains. | | | | |
| Madison E. Winslow. | Bennington, | Aug. 7, '62 | 30, '62 | Resgd. Dec. 25, '62. |
| Pearl D. Blodgett, | Randolph, | Dec. 27, '62 | Aug. 2, '63 | 1st Lieut. Co. G; disch. Nov. 22, '64, for wds. recd. June 3, '64; apptd. Capt. in V. R. C., Dec. 28, '64; must. out Nov. 15, '65. |
| John A. Hicks, Jr. | Rutland, | Dec. 19, '64 | Jan. 30, '65 | Sergt.-Maj.; prom. 2d Lieut. Co. B, Dec. 27, '62; do. 1st Lieut. Co. B, June 6, '64; wd. Sept. 22, '64; disch. May 2, '65, for disab. |
| Henry G. Stiles, | Windsor, | May 11, '65 | May, 11, '65 | 1st Sergt. Co. H; prom. Sergt.-Maj. Mch. 24, '64; do. 2d Lieut. Co. G, June 6, '64; do. 1st Lieut. Co. E, Feb. 9, '65; taken pris. June 1, '64; par. Nov. 19, '64; must. out June 29, '55. |
| 1st Lieutenants. | | | | |
| Merritt Barber. | Pownal, | Aug. 7, '62 | Aug. 30, '62 | See Capt. Co. B. |
| Lemuel A. Abbott, | Barre, | June 17, '64 | July 11, '64 | See Capt. Co. G. |
| James M. Read. | Burlington, | Dec. 19, '64 | Jan. 30, '65 | See Adjutant. |
| Henry G. Stiles, | Windsor, | Feb. 9, '65 | Feb. 9, '65 | See Capt. Co. E. |
| Ezekiel T. Johnson, | Windsor, | Mch. 22, '65 | Apr. 2, '65 | Corp. Co. D; prom. Sergt. Dec. 28, '62; do. 1st Sergt. Mch. 4, '65; commissioned as 2d Lieut. Co. E, Dec. 19, '64, but never mustered; prom. 1st Lieut. Co. G, Mch. 22, '65; tr. to Co. E May 20, '65; wd. July 9, '64; must. out June 22, '65. |
| 2d Lieutenants. | | | | |
| Stephen D. Soule, | Mooreville, N.Y. | Aug. 7, '62 | Aug. 30, '62 | Resgd. Jan. 12, '63. |
| Edward P. Farr, | Thetford, | Jan. 23, '63 | Jan. 23, '63 | See 1st Lieut. Co. G. |
| B. Brooks Clark, | Charleston, | Aug. 9, '64 | Sept. 27, '64 | 1st Sergt. Co. K (never mustered as Lieut.); wd. Sept. 19, '64; died Nov. 2, '64, of wds. recd. Oct. 19, '64. |
| Ezekiel T. Johnson, | Windsor, | Dec. 19, '64 | Jan. 30, '65 | See 1st Lieut. Co. E. |
| Walter Graham, | Arlington, | June 15, '65 | June 26, '65 | Priv. Co. E; prom. Corp. Nov. 29, '62; do. Sergt. Dec. 27, '62; do. 1st Sergt. Dec. 31, '62; taken pris. July 9, '64; par. Feb. 22, '65; must. out as 1st Sergt. June 22, '65. |

| NAME AND RANK. | Residence. | Date of Enlistment. | Date of Muster. | REMARKS. |
|---------------------|-------------|---------------------|-----------------|---|
| Sergeants. | | | | |
| James Lämper, | Arlington, | July 18, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Des. Jan. 5, '63. |
| Charles D. Curry, | Dorset, | July 17, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Red. to Corp. July 22, '63; prom. Sergt. Feb. 8, '64; taken pris. July 9, '64; par. Feb. 22, '65; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Edward Bushnell, | Bennington, | June 2, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | See Com.-Sergeant. |
| Thomas Reid, | Sunderland, | June 20, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. Nov. 27, '63; red. Feb. 8, '64; taken pris. July 9, '64; par. Feb. 22, '65; must. out May 23, '65. |
| Lyman B. Pike, | Manchester, | June 5, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Killed in action July 9, '64. |
| Corporals. | | | | |
| John G. Wright, | Rupert, | July 31, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Killed in action July 9, '64. |
| William J. Graham, | Arlington, | July 16, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Missing in action Nov. 7, '63. |
| William Mahoney, | Troy, | June 7, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Prom. Sergt.; killed in action Oct. 19, '64. |
| Judson W. Bently, | Arlington, | July 23, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Disch. Dec. 30, '62, for disab. |
| Squire J. Mattison, | Pownal, | July 22, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Red. —, '63; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Charles E. Morse, | Bennington, | July 11, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Red. —, '63; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Lewis Cary, | Arlington, | July 17, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Red. —, '63; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Thomas S. Bailey, | Rupert, | Aug. 5, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Disch. Dec. 1, '62, for disab. |
| Musicians. | | | | |
| Milton D. Stewart, | Bennington, | July 14, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Norman M. Puffer, | Bennington, | June 19, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Tr. to V. R. C. Sept. 30, '64; must. out June 20, '65. |
| Wagoner. | | | | |
| Conrad Appel, | Bennington, | July 14, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Privates. | | | | |
| Allen, Harvey H. | Pownal, | Aug. 7, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Axtell, Lorenzo D. | Winhall, | Aug. 4, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Died July 10, '64, of wds. recd. July 9, '64. |
| Axtell, William H. | Manchester, | July 11, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Disch. Sept. 1, '63, for disab. |
| Babcock, James P. | Bennington, | July 23, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Barber, Royal P. | Arlington, | July 18, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Disch. Jan. 31, '63, for disab. |
| Barber, Royal H. | Sandgate, | Dec. 19, '62 | Jan. 5, '63 | Died July 5, '64, of disease. |
| Barlett, George W. | Arlington, | July 21, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Died Jan. 19, '63, of disease. |
| Bennett, George W. | Rupert, | Aug. 1, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. Sept. 19, '64; must. out June 22, '65. |

| NAME AND RANK. | Residence. | Date of Enlistment. | Date of Muster. | REMARKS. |
|----------------------|-------------|---------------------|-----------------|---|
| Bentley, Hiland L. | Sandgate, | Dec. 21, '63 | Jan. 5, '64 | Must. out June 29, '65. |
| Blodgett, Joseph S. | Randolph, | Jan. 4, '64 | Jan. 7, '64 | Must. out June 29, '65. |
| Boutwell, A. A. | Moretown, | Aug. 8, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Died Aug. 3, '64, of disease. |
| Brownell, Zimri | Pownal, | June 18, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out May 13, '65. |
| Brownell, Philander | Bennington, | Aug. 8, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Burleson, Robert B. | Bennington, | Aug. 11, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. Apr. 2, '63; must. out May 22, '65. |
| Buss, Albee | Bennington, | July 7, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. May 17, '65; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Camp, George | Woodford, | July 25, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. and taken pris. Dec. 2, '63, and died at Richmond, Va., Mch. 7, '64. |
| Canady, Allen S. | Bennington, | July 7, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. June 3, '64; disch. June 1, '65, for wds. |
| Carr, Hugh | Kupert, | Aug. 2, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Died Dec. 7, '62, of disease. |
| Coburn, George H. | Manchester, | July 23, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. June 3, '64; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Coburn, Selden H. | Manchester, | July 24, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. June 3, '64; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Cole, Erskine E. | Bennington, | June 3, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Des. July 5, '63; tr. to V. R. C. Apr. 15, '64; must. out July 5, '65. |
| Cone, Patrick | Bennington, | Aug. 4, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. June 3, '64; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Cressa, Orrick | Woodford, | July 29, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Disch. Feb. 16, '63, for disab. |
| Curtis, Hosea B. | Sandgate, | July 21, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Died Dec. 14, '62, of disease. |
| Dawson, Henry C. | Manchester, | Dec. 18, '63 | Jan. 5, '64 | Must. out June 29, '65. |
| Dunlap, John J. | Arlington, | July 9, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. Apr. 2, '65; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Farnham, John B. | Arlington, | July 31, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Felt, David O. | Manchester, | Aug. 11, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Died Dec. 7, '62, of disease. |
| Fitch, Charles P. | Arlington, | July 21, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Foot, Lucian A. | Pownal, | July 22, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Lied June 9, '64, of wds. recd. June 1, '64. [recd. Oct. 19, '64. |
| Forsyth, Robert M. | Bennington, | Aug. 5, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. Oct. 1, '62; do. Sergt. July 22, '63; died July 22, '64, of wds. recd. July 9, '64. |
| Foster, James C. | Arlington, | July 18, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Taken pris. Oct. 14, '63, and died at Richmond, Va., Jan. 24, '64. |
| French, Frederick C. | Pownal, | Aug. 8, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Taken pris. June 24, '64; par. Nov. 24, '64; must. out June 22, '65. |
| German, George O. | Bennington, | July 19, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. Oct. 27, '64; wd. June 1, '64; must. out June 10, '65. |
| Graham, Walter | Arlington, | July 13, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | See 2d Lieut. Co. E. |
| Green, Charles | Pownal, | July 28, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Grogan, Patrick | New Haven, | Jan. 6, '65 | Jan. 6, '65 | Des. Feb. 23, '65. |
| Guilder, Bishop C. | Rupert, | July 31, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. Sept. 19, '64, and Apr. 2, '65; disch. July 21, '65. |
| Haley, Henry | Pownal, | July 14, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. June 3, '64; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Hayden, John | Arlington, | July 21, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |

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| Hill, Parley | Bennington, | 11, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Must. out May 13, '65. |
| Hughes, William H. | Arlington, | 24, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Died Dec. 27, '62, of disease. |
| Jaro, Edward | Bennington, | 21, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Prom. Corp. Nov. 1, '64; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Jolly James W. | Rupert, | 1, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Des. Mch. 14, '64. |
| Jordan, John J. | Randolph, | 23, '63 Jan. | 2, '64 Must. out June 29, '65. |
| Jordan, Richard, | Bennington, | 4, '64 Jan. | 6, '64 Must. out July 17, '65. |
| Kelley, Edward | Bennington, | 8, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Prom. Corp. Dec. 27, '62; do. Sergt. Oct. 20, '64; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Keyes, Edwin L. | Pownal, | 16, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Prom. Corp. —, '63; wd. June 3, '64; disch. May 16, '65, for disab. |
| Lamson, Charles | Randolph, | 30, '63 Jan. | 2, '64 Must. out May 13, '65. |
| Lillie, Myron | Pownal, | 19, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Prom. Corp. Jan. 20, '63; killed in action July 9, '64. |
| Lincoln, Grosman M. | Rupert, | 3, '63 Dec. | 3, '63 Wd. June 3, '64; disch. Mch. 20, '65, for wds. |
| Lockwood, James E. | Pownal, | 24, '63 Dec. | 30, '63 Taken pris. May 9, '64, and died at Lynchburg, Va., Aug. 3, '64, of |
| Mattison, Andrew J. | Pownal, | 22, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Wd. June 1, '64, and Oct. 19, '64; must. out May 13, '65. [disease. |
| Mattison, M. | Sandgate, | 18, '63 Jan. | 5, '64 Must. out June 24, '65. |
| McBride, John | W. Hebron, NY | 22, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Died Nov. 16, '62, of disease. |
| McDonald, John | Bennington, | 30, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Must. out June 22, '65. |
| McKay, Charles | Pownal, | 5, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Prom. Corp.; wd. July 9, '64; prom. Sergt. Jan. 1, '65; must. out June |
| Mears, James | Manchester, | 21, '63 Jan. | 5, '64 Tr. to V. R. C. Nov. 20, '64; disch. May 1, '65. [22, '65. |
| Moffitt, Luther | Sandgate, | 27, '64 Aug. | 1, '62 Killed in action Oct. 19, '64. |
| Montgomery, O. A. | Pownal, | 21, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Taken pris. June 24, '64, and died at Andersonville, Ga., Sept. 20, '64. |
| Montgomery, W. H. | Pownal, | 22, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Prom. Corp. July 1, '64; wd. Apr. 2, '65; must. out June 30, '65. |
| Moon, Richard | Bennington, | 12, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 See Prin. Musician. |
| Niles, Erwin W. | Pownal, | 22, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Killed in action June 3, '64. |
| Peer, Thomas | Manchester, | 11, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Des. July 5, '63; ret'd. Apr. 14, '65; fell out of ranks May 24, '65; [N. f. r. |
| Perkins, William H. | Rupert, | 3, '63 Dec. | 3, '63 Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Raferthy, John | Arlington, | 22, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Tr. to V. R. C. Sept. 1, '63; disch. Nov. 15, '65. |
| Rafter, Dennis | Rupert, | 31, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Disch. Mch. 2, '64, for disab. |
| Rafter, Thomas | Sandgate, | 5, '63 Jan. | 5, '64 Killed in action June 3, '64. |
| Randall, Peter R. | Rupert, | 31, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Reynolds, Francis | Arlington, | 22, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Killed in action June 3, '64. |
| Reynolds, Lucas | Arlington, | 22, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Disch. Sept. 1, '63, for disab. |
| Reynolds, W. E. | Arlington, | 22, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Died Jan. 20, '64, of disease. |
| Rice, Charles | Pownal, | 30, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Wd. July 9, '64; died Sept. 3, '64, of wds. |
| Savage, William | Arlington, | 28, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Died Oct. 31, '63, of disease. |
| Sears, Alfred | Pownal, | 5, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Wd. Nov. 27, '63, June 3 and July 9, '64; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Sears, William H. | Bennington, | 30, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Died Nov. 19, '62, of disease. |
| Shaw, Solon | Rupert, | 31, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Died Oct. 26, '62, of disease. |
| Sherman, Joseph J. | Pownal, | 8, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Disch. Jan. 5, '64, for disab. |
| Silver, Henry A. | Bennington, | 2, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Must. out June 26, '65. |
| Smith, Philander E. | Pownal, | 5, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Des. July 26, '63. |
| Sprague, Orlin B. | Bennington, | 25, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Must. out June 29, '65. |

| NAME AND RANK. | Residence. | Date of Enlistment. | Date of Muster. | REMARKS. |
|---------------------|-------------|------------------------|--------------------|--|
| Sprague, Thomas D. | Pownal, | July 11, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Des. Sept. 9, '64; ret'd. Jan. 13, '65; must. out July 3, '65. |
| Stafford, John A. | Stafford, | July 25, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. Feb. 8, '64; taken pris. July 9, '64; par. Feb. 22, '65; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Stafford, Henry | Pownal, | July 21, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. Jan. 3, '63; do. Sergt. July 21, '63; wd. June 3, '64; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Stannard, W. H. | Manchester, | Dec. 31, '63 | Jan. 10, '64 | Wd. June 3, '64; must. out July 17, '65. |
| Steward, John C. | Manchester, | Nov. 23, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. June 3, '64; prom. Corp. Mch. 1, '65; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Strope, Joseph R. | Staffsbury, | July 29, '63 | Jan. 2, '64 | Must. out June 29, '65. |
| Sullivan, Michael | Randolph, | Dec. 29, '63 | Jan. 2, '64 | Must. out June 29, '65. |
| Tomb, George H. | Sandgate, | Dec. 18, '63 | Jan. 5, '64 | Died June 23, '64, of wds. recd. June 18, '64. |
| Tomb, Joseph T. | Manchester, | Dec. 19, '63 | Jan. 5, '64 | Wd. July 9, '64; disch. Apr. 11, '65, for wds. |
| Torrance, Andrew J. | Sandgate, | July 18, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Disch. Jan. 2, '64, for disab. |
| Torrance, Ezra M. | Sandgate, | Dec. 18, '63 | Jan. 5, '64 | Wd. July 9, '64; must. out June 29, '65. |
| Torrance, Henry E. | Sandgate, | Dec. 19, '63 | Jan. 5, '64 | Must. out June 29, '65. |
| Turner, Andrew V. | Sandgate, | July 21, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. Nov. 27, '63; taken pris. Oct. 19, '64; par. Mch. 2, '65; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Walker, Joel | Pownal, | June 13, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. May 9, '64, and Apr. 2, '65; prom. Corp. July 22, '64; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Warner, Ira N. | Sandgate, | July 29, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. May 10, '64; tr. to V. R. C. Feb. 21, '65; must. out July 8, '65. |
| Warren, George O. | Bennington, | June 13, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Taken pris. June 1, '64, and died at Andersonville, Ga., Aug. 11, '64. |
| Waters, John L. | Manchester, | July 22, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. Nov. 27, '63, and July 9, '64; prom. Corp. Oct. 27, '64; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Waters, William | Sandgate, | Aug. 27, '64 | Aug. 27, '64 | Must. out June 29, '65. |
| Waters, Alonzo | Rupert, | Mch. 30, '64 | Apr. 30, '64 | Wd. June 3, '64; must. out June 29, '65. |
| Wheeler, Emory | Sandgate, | Aug. 30, '64 | Aug. 30, '64 | *Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Wheeler, Harvey | Sunderland, | Aug. 11, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Died Nov. 28, '62, of disease. |
| White, George F. | Sandgate, | Aug. 30, '64 | Aug. 30, '64 | Must. out June 29, '65. |
| White, James B. | Arrington, | July 23, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Taken pris. Dec. 1, '63, and died at Richmond, Va., Apr. 4, '64. |
| White, Stephen T. | Sandgate, | July 28, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Disch. June 11, '63, for disab. |
| White, Stephen T. | Sandgate, | Dec. 7, '63 | Sept. 15, '63 | Disch. Jan. 22, '64, for disab. |
| Whitton, Harmon | Manchester, | Dec. 22, '63 | Jan. 5, '64 | Died June 6, '64, of disease. |
| Wilcox, James F. | Sandgate, | Aug. 27, '64 | Aug. 27, '64 | Must. out June 29, '65. |
| Wilcox, James H. | Norwich, | Jan. 4, '64 | Jan. 27, '64 | Wd. June 3, '64; tr. to V. R. C. Nov. 25, '64; disch. Aug. 18, '65. |
| Wilkinson, S. R. | Sandgate, | July 18, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Died Dec. 10, '62, of disease. |
| Woodward, Charles | Barre, | Feb. 7, '65 | Feb. 7, '65 | Des. June —, '65. |
| Wyatt, Ammi N. | Randolph, | Dec. 11, '63 | Jan. 2, '64 | Must. out June 29, '65. |
| Young, Henry C. | Pownal, | July 29, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. Nov. 27, '63; must. out June 22, '65. |

* Enlisted for one year.

COMPANY F.

| NAME AND RANK. | Residence. | Date of Commission. | Date of Issue. | REMARKS. |
|--|--|------------------------------|--|---|
| Captains. Hiram Platt, Chester F. Nye, Henry W. Kingsley, | Swanton, Highgate, Rutland, | Aug. June Feb. | 6, '62 Aug. 23, '64 June 20, '62 | Resgd. Apr. 1, '64. 1st. Lieut. Co. F.; disch. Dec. 26, '64, for wds. recd. Oct. 19, '64. M-Sergt.; prom. 2d Lieut. Co. F, Dec. 27, '62; do. 1st Lieut. Co. F, June 6, '64; wd. Nov. 27, '63; apptd. Capt. and C. S., U. S. Vols. Jan. 23, '65; Bvt.-Maj. U. S. Vols. Aug. 9, '65, for efficient and meritorious service; must. out Oct. 10, '65. |
| James S. Thompson, | Danville, | Mch. | 22, '65 | Apr. 6, '65 1st Sergt. Co. A; prom. 2d Lieut. Co. A, Jan. 19, '63; do. 1st Lieut. Co. H, Nov. 2, '64; taken pris. June 1, '64; escaped Dec. 13, '64; wd. Apr. 2, '65; must. out June 29, '65. |
| 1st Lieutenants. Chester F. Nye, Henry W. Kingsley, Samuel Greer, | Highgate, Rutland, Dorset, | Aug. June Feb. | 6, '62 Aug. 23, '64 June 20, '65 | See Capt. Co. F. See Capt. Co. F. See Priv. Co. C; prom. Corp. Sept. 25, '63; do. Sergt. July 23, '64; do. 2d Lieut. Co. C, Dec. 19, '64; wd. Oct. 19, '64; must. out June 22, '65. |
| 2d Lieutenants. Alex. W. Chilton, Henry W. Kingsley, Silas H. Lewis, Jr., Henry C. Irish, | Swanton, Rutland, St. Albans, Burlington, | Aug. Dec. June Dec. | 6, '62 Aug. 27, '62 Jan. 6, '63 June 19, '64 | See Capt. Co. K. See 1st Lieut. Co. F. See 1st Lieut. Co. D. Corp. Co. D; prom. 1st Sergt. Jan. 1, '64; wd. Sept. 19, '64; disch. as 1st Sergt. May 9, '65, for wds. |
| Albert N. Nye, | Highgate, | June | 15, '65 | June 26, '65 Corp. Co. F, prom. Sergt. June 5, '64; do. 1st Sergt. May 14, '65; wd. Sept. 22, '64; must. out as 1st Sergt. June 22, '65. |

| NAME AND RANK. | Residence. | Date of Enlistment | Date of Muster. | REMARKS. |
|---------------------|-----------------|--------------------|-----------------|---|
| Sergeants. | | | | |
| E. Henry Powell, | Fairfield, | July 17, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Disch. Dec. 7, '63; to accept appointment as Lieut.-Col. 10th U. S. C. T.; dated Nov. 27, '63; must. out May 17, '65. |
| George W. Bunnell, | Richford, | July 15, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | See 2d Lieut. Co. K. |
| Edward Vinclette, | Swanton, | July 12, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | See 1st Lieut. Co. K. |
| Erastus Carpenter, | Richford, | July 21, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Red. June 6, '64; tr. to V. R. C. Feb. 15, '64; disch. Jan. 1, '65. |
| Levi H. Robinson, | Swanton, | July 16, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. June 3, '64, and Sept. 19, '64; disch. Aug. 2, '64 for prom. as 2d Lieut. 119th U. S. C. T.; afterwards appd. 2d Lieut. 14th U. S. Inf. and prom. 1st Lieut.; killed by the Indians in Wyoming in 1874. |
| Corporals. | | | | |
| John T. Willey, | Richford, | July 28, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Des. Jan. 5, '63. |
| O. R. McGowan, | Highgate, | July 14, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Prom. Sergt. Dec. 1, '63; killed in action Sept. 19, '64. |
| Stephen B. Maynard | Enosburgh, | July 22, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Red.; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Bernis W. Himes, | Highgate, | Aug. 8, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Died Sept. 18, '62, of disease. |
| Philip Arsino, | Swanton, | July 21, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Red.; died July 3, '64, of wds. recd. June 3, '64. |
| Albert N. Nye, | Highgate, P. Q. | Aug. 4, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | See 2d Lieut. Co. F. |
| William Chatfield, | Dunham, | July 26, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Red. June 5, '64; taken pris. Oct. 11, '63, and died at Andersonville, [Ga., May 20, '64. |
| Albert Jones, | Swanton, | Aug. 6, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Disch. Dec. 28, '63, for prom. as Lieut.-Col. 31st U. S. C. T.; must. out Nov. 7, '65. |
| Musicians. | | | | |
| Milo E. Royce, | Richford, | July 26, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Died Oct. 27, '62, of disease. |
| D. W. Johnson, | Franklin, | July 14, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Disch. Nov. 8, '62, for disab. |
| Wagoner. | | | | |
| Emanuel Brunet, | Swanton, | July 12, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Privates. | | | | |
| Allen, Albert H. | Highgate, | July 22, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Died Sept. 14, '64, of disease. |
| Aselyne, A. M. | Swanton, | Aug. 19, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. Nov. 27, '63; prom. Corp. Jan. 1, '64; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Aselyne, John M. | Swanton, | Aug. 16, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. Jan. 1, '64; killed in action Oct. 19, '64. |
| Aselyne, Merritt B. | Swanton, | Aug. 15, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Died Dec. 27, '63, of wds. recd. Nov. 27, '63. |
| Bailey, William H. | Sheldon, | July 21, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Baugs, N. A. | Richford, | Aug. 8, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Des. Jan. 8, '63. |

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| Belloir, Albert | Swanton, | 5, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Died July 22, '64, of wds. recd. June 1, '64. |
| Belloir, Philli-r | Swanton, | 13, '65 Mch. | 1, '62 Des. Dec. 20, '62. |
| Bliss, Marshall S. | Richford, | 30, '62 Sept. | 13, '65 *Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Brooks, Joseph | Montgomery, | 21, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Brow, Benjamin F. | Swanton, | 20, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Prom. Corp. June 3, '64; disch. Apr. 14, '65, for disab. |
| Brow, Charles W. | Swanton, | 21, '62 Sept. | 1, '63 Died July 18, '64, of disease. |
| Burke, Lawrence | Richford, | 19, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Prom. Corp. Sept. 19, '64; disch. June 17, '65. |
| Burt, Adolphus | Sheldon, | 21, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Prom. Corp. Sept. 19, '64; do. Sergt. Mch. 1, '65; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Caldwell, James | Swanton, | 6, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Wd. May 12, '64; tr. to V. R. C. Nov. 25, '64; disch. May 18, '65. |
| Campbell, Peter | Swanton, | 6, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Casavant, Joseph F. | Swanton, | 25, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Tr. to V. R. C. Sept. 1, '63; disch. Dec. 11, '63. |
| Cavanaugh, M. D. | Clarendon, | 6, '63 Feb. | 6, '65 *Wd. Apr. 2, '65; disch. Sept. 9, '65. |
| Chaplin, Roderick | Enosburgh, | 21, '63 Dec. | 30, '63 Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Cheney, Erastus | Franklin, | 28, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Cosgrove, John | Enosburgh, | 7, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Killed in action June 1, '64. |
| Cray, Charles L. | Highgate, | 17, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Died Dec. 13, '63, of disease. |
| Darling, Levi R. | Berkshire, | 18, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Died Mch. 10, '64, of disease. |
| Dart, George | Highgate, | 23, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Prom. Corp.; des. Jan. 6, '64. |
| Decker, Jacob | Highgate, | Aug. 1, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Disch. Mch. 22, '64, for disab. |
| Dere, Jules | Enosburgh, | 30, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Disch. Feb. 7, '63; enlisted in V. R. C. Sept. 1, '63; des. Sept. 12, '63. |
| Dingman, Charles | Berkshire, | Aug. 18, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Dingman, Wm. S. | Berkshire, | Aug. 21, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Wd. Sept. 19, '64; must. out May 22, '65. |
| Dotan, C. M. C. | Berkshire, | Dec. 22, '63 Jan. | 2, '64 Wd. June 1, '64; must. out June 29, '65. |
| Downey, Charles | Richford, | 21, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Tr. to V. R. C. Sept. 1, '63; must. out June 26, '65. |
| Downey, M. H. | Richford, | Aug. 27, '64 Aug. | 1, '62 Tr. to V. R. C. Dec. 20, '64; must. out July 3, '65. |
| Downing, M. M. | Richford, | Aug. 19, '62 Sept. | 27, '64 *Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Doyon, Azro R. | Berkshire, | Aug. 18, '64 Sept. | 1, '62 Disch. Mch. 23, '63, for disab. |
| Doyon, John | Auburn, N. Y. | Aug. 30, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Must. out June 22, '65, and died June 24, '65. |
| East, William | Enosburgh, | Aug. 20, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Des. Nov. 11, '62. |
| Farnsworth, Silas E. | St. Albans, | Aug. 8, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Prom. Sergt. Jan. 19, '63; red. June 5, '64; tr. to V. R. C. June 9, '64; |
| Folsom, Alvin J. | Swanton, | Aug. 12, '62 Oct. | 1, '62 Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Gamble, Frank | Richford, | Jan. 20, '65 Jan. | 26, '63 Must. out June 29, '65. |
| Gallagher, Peter | Richford, | Aug. 22, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Des. July 24, '63. |
| Gibson, Johnson | Richford, | Aug. 4, '65 Mch. | 4, '65 *Must. out May 31, '65. |
| Goff, Burritt W. | Richford, | Aug. 4, '65 Mch. | 4, '65 *Must. out July 10, '65. |
| Goff, James M. | Franklin, | Dec. 12, '63 Dec. | 23, '63 Des. Oct. 3, '64; ret'd. Oct. 25, '64; must. out July 10, '65. |
| Gorman, Edward | Enosburgh, | Aug. 3, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Green, Hugh | Enosburgh, | 7, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Wd. Nov. 27, '63, and Oct. 19, '64; prom. Corp. Apr. 15, '65; must. out |

* Enlisted for one year.

| NAME AND RANK. | Residence. | Date of Enlistment. | Date of Muster. | REMARKS. |
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| Grover, Elijah | Swanton, | Aug. 25, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Disch. Mch. 22, '64, for disab. |
| Hackett, Charles | Enosburgh, | Aug. 6, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Disch. Oct. 31, '62, for disab. |
| Hamblet, Reuben P. | Enosburgh, | Dec. 2, '62 | Sept. 26, '63 | Tr. to V. R. C. Nov. 22, '64; must. out July 17, '65. |
| Hamilton, Daniel P. | Richford, | Aug. 8, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Hamilton, H. H. | Richford, | July 19, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Hamilton, Nathan | Berkshire, | Apr. 11, '63 | May 16, '63 | Musen.; must. out June 30, '65. |
| Hibbard, F. P. | Brookfield, | Dec. 26, '62 | Jan. 2, '64 | Died June 9, '64, of disease. |
| Hickok, Myron W. | Fairfax, | July 17, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. Mch. 1, '65; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Himes, George C. | Franklin, | Aug. 9, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. and missing in action June 1, '64. |
| Hines, John | Sheldon, | July 17, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Disch. Dec. 31, '64, for disab. |
| Hoag, Joel L. | Franklin, | Dec. 14, '62 | Sept. 23, '63 | Wd. Apr. 2, '65; must. out June 21, '65. |
| Hogaboom, G. B. | Highgate, | Aug. 4, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. June 5, '64; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Hopkins, Francis | Enosburgh, | Aug. 13, '62 | Sept. 13, '63 | Must. out June 29, '65. |
| Howard, Edgar O. | Fairfax, | Mch. 17, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. Mch. 1, '65; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Howard, F. W. | Fairfax, | Aug. 8, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. Nov. 27, '63; killed in action June 1, '64. |
| Jackson, Heman | Rutland, | Dec. 12, '62 | Sept. 22, '63 | Must. out June 29, '65. |
| Jewett, William A. | Berkshire, | Aug. 8, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. Feb. 14, '64; wd. Oct. 19, '64; disch. Feb. 25, '65, for wds. |
| Kenney, Lyman | Randolph, | Dec. 23, '62 | Jan. 2, '64 | Died Oct. 20, '63, of wds recd. Oct. 19, '64. |
| Lafountain, John | Enosburgh, | Aug. 11, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. June 3, '64; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Lafountain, Peter | Enosburgh, | Aug. 11, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Taken pris. July 21, '64; par. Feb. 22, '65; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Lagro, Henry | Enosburgh, | July 25, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. Apr. 2, '63; must. out July 7, '65. |
| Lagro, Joel | Enosburgh, | Aug. 1, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. June 3, '64; disch. Oct. 20, '65, for disab. |
| Lambert, Newell | Highgate, | Aug. 12, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. June 3, '64; tr. to V. R. C. Feb. 21, '65; must. out July 8, '65. |
| Lambert, Theodore | Highgate, | Aug. 12, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Disch. Apr. 20, '63, for disab. |
| Lapierre, Francis | Montgomery, | July 28, '62 | Sept. 1, '63 | Disch. Feb. 17, '63, S. O. W. D. |
| Larose, Henry | Enosburgh, | July 25, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Des. Feb. 6, '63. |
| Larose, John | Highgate, | July 26, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. Sept. 19, '64; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Lature, Charles | Berkshire, | July 24, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Des. July 7, '63. |
| Ledwith, Ed. | Jan. | Jan. 20, '65 | Jan. 20, '65 | See Gallagher, Peter. |
| Louiselle, John | Swanton, | Aug. 15, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. June 10, '64; killed in action Sept. 19, '64. |
| Magee, Charles T. | Highgate, | Aug. 4, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Taken pris. July 24, '64; par. Feb. 22, '65; must. out June 22, '65. |
| McDougall, Ronald | St. Albans, | Aug. 17, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Tr. to V. R. C. Sept. 1, '63; des. Oct. 27, '63. |
| McNally, John, 2d | Swanton, | Aug. 18, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. Oct. 20, '64; do. Sergt. May 14, '65; must. out June 22, '65. |

* Enlisted for one year.

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| Miner, William | Aug. | 18, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Mitchell, Wm. H. | Dec. | 29, '63 | Dec. | 31, '63 | Wd. June 3, '64; disch. Sept. 13, '64; S. O. W. D. [22, '65. |
| Monteith, Geo. W. | July | 24, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Des. Aug. 3, '64; ret'd. Sept. 25, '64; wd. Mch. 25, '65; must. out May |
| Monteith, John | July | 24, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Taken pris. July 9, '64; par. Feb. 22, '65; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Munsell, Wash. W. | July | 30, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Parker, George A. | July | 21, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Wd. Sept. 19, '64; prom. Corp. May 14, '65; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Parker, L. B., Jr. | Dec. | 1, '63 | Dec. | 12, '63 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Peacock, Smith J. | Aug. | 8, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Killed in action Nov. 27, '63. [must. out June 22, '65. |
| Phelps, Thomas L. | Aug. | 7, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. Jan. 1, '64; do. Sergt. Sept. 19, '64; wd. Sept. 19, '64; |
| Powell, Charles A. | July | 17, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Disch. Aug. 10, '64, for prom. as 1st Lieut. in 10th U. S. C. T.; must. out May 17, '66. |
| Proctor, Adcan C. | Dec. | 17, '63 | Dec. | 26, '63 | Tr. to V. R. C. Apr. 17, '64; disch. July 27, '65. |
| Proctor, William | Dec. | 4, '63 | Dec. | 12, '63 | Killed in action Oct. 19, '64. |
| Quinn, Matthew | Dec. | 29, '63 | Jan. | 4, '64 | Killed in action June 3, '64. |
| Rice, Erasmus H. | Aug. | 7, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. Jan. 1, '64; do. Sergt. June 5, '64; wd. Oct. 19, '64; [disch. June 3, '65. |
| Rice, Loren M. | Dec. | 29, '63 | Dec. | 29, '63 | Killed in action Oct. 19, '64. |
| Rice, John | Dec. | 29, '63 | Dec. | 29, '63 | Died Oct. 15, '64, of disease. |
| Riley, Thomas D. | Aug. | 18, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Wd. May 12, '64; disch. Jan. 12, '65, for wds. |
| Roby, Charles, Jr. | July | 15, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Rouliard, Jean B. | July | 24, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. June 5, '64; wd. Oct. 19, '64; disch. June 3, '65. |
| Russell, Joseph | Dec. | 17, '63 | Dec. | 23, '63 | Died Aug. 18, '64, of disease. |
| Sheldon, Loyal P. | July | 19, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Disch. Oct. 8, '63, for disab. |
| Shepard, Lucius | July | 14, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Disch. Mch. 18, '65, for wds. rec'd. Sept. 19, '64. |
| Shiney, Lewis | Aug. | 5, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Disch. June 17, '65, for disab. (Real name, Geo. W. Kidder.) |
| Shova, Peter | Aug. | 29, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Wd. Oct. 19, '64; disch. June 17, '65. |
| Smith, Enos W. | Mch. | 8, '65 | Mch. | 8, '65 | *Died June 5, '65. |
| Smith, James W. | Mch. | 4, '65 | Mch. | 4, '65 | *Must. out June 23, '65. |
| Smith, Richard | July | 21, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Wd. June 3, '64; disch. Feb. 6, '65, for wds. |
| Smith, William G. | Aug. | 8, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Des. Jan. 8, '63. |
| Stimets, Horace L. | July | 17, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Tr. to V. R. C. Jan. 15, '65; must. out June 28, '65. |
| Tatro, Michell | July | 12, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Taken pris. Oct. 12, '63; arrived at Camp Parole, Annapolis, Md., Dec. 18, '64; N. f. r. |
| Watson, Alanson | Aug. | 18, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Killed in action June 1, '64. |
| Whitney, Hannibal | Aug. | 18, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Wd. June 1, '64; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Vincent, Lewis B. | Dec. | 12, '63 | Dec. | 23, '63 | Taken pris. July 9, '64, and died at Danville, Va., Nov. 9, '64. |

* Enlisted for one year.

COMPANY G.

| NAME AND RANK. | Residence. | Date of Commission. | Date of Issue. | REMARKS. |
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| Captains. George B. Damon, Lemuel A. Abbott, | Newbury, Barre, | Aug. Dec. 12, '62 19, '64 Jan. | 30, '62 30, '63 | See Colonel. prom. 2d Lieut. Co. D, Jan. 26, '63; do. 1st Lieut. Co. E, June 17, '64; wd. May 5, July 9 and Sept. 19, '64; must. out June 22, '65. |
| 1st Lieutenants. Pearl D. Blodgett, L. D. Thompson, Daniel G. Hill, Edward P. Farr, | Randolph, Waterbury, Wallingford, Thetford, | Aug. Dec. 12, '62 27, '62 Jan. 17, '64 Aug. Aug. 9, '64 Sept. | 30, '62 2, '63 2, '64 27, '64 Sept. | See Capt. Co. E. See Capt. Co. D. Com.-Sergt.; prom. 2d Lieut. Co. H, Jan. 19, '63; died Oct. 26, '64, of wds. recd. Sept. 19, '64. 1st Sergt. Co. G; prom. 2d Lieut. Co. E, Jan. 19, '63; apptd. Capt. and A. Q. M. U. S. Vols. Mch. 6, '65; Bvt. Maj. U. S. Vols. Mch. 13, '65, for meritorious service during the war; must. out May 19, '66. |
| Ezekiel T. Johnson, Almon Ingram, | Windsor, Washington, | Mch. June 22, '65 15, '65 | Apr. June 26, '65 | See 1st Lieut. Co. E. Sergt. Co. G; prom. 1st Sergt. Oct. 11, '64; do. 2d Lieut. Co. G, Feb. 9, '65; must. out as 2d Lieut. June 22, '65. |
| 2d Lieutenants. Charles G. Newton, Henry G. Stiles, Almon Ingram, Andrew J. Clogston, | Williamstown, Windsor, Washington, Thetford, | Aug. June 12, '62 6, '64 June 9, '65 Feb. June 15, '65 | 30, '62 23, '64 20, '65 26, '65 | Killed in action June 1, '64. See Capt. Co. E. See 1st Lieut. Co. G. Priv. Co. G; prom. Corp. Aug. 18, '64; do. Sergt. Oct. 27, '64; do. 1st Sergt. Apr. 14, '65; must. out as 1st Sergt. June 22, '65. |

| NAME AND RANK. | Residence. | Date of Enlistment. | Date of Muster. | REMARKS. |
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| Sergeants. | | | | |
| Edward P. Farr, | Thetford, | Aug. 8, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | See 1st Lieut. Co. G. |
| Charles N. Martin, | Bradford, | '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. May 12, '64; red. Aug. 18, '64; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Almon Ingram, | Washington, | July 25, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | See 1st Lieut. Co. G. |
| Van H. Bugbee, | Randolph, | Aug. 6, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Tr. to Signal Corps Sept. 1, '63; disch. June 27, '65. |
| Alpheus H. Cheney, | Brookfield, | Aug. 1, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Prom. 1st Sergt.; disch. Sept. 26, '63, for prom. in U. S. C. T.; 1st Lieut. Co. C, 7th U. S. C. T.; prom. Capt. Co. C.; do. Maj. 41st U. S. C. T.; must. out Sept. 30, '65. |
| Corporals. | | | | |
| Moses N. Leavitt, | Vershire, | Aug. 4, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Red.; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Thomas H. White, | Topsham, | Aug. 6, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | See 2d Lieut. Co. C. |
| Levi N. Fullam, | Brookfield, | Aug. 4, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Killed in action Nov. 27, '63. |
| William C. Scruton, | Newbury, | July 19, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Died Sept. 19, '63, of disease. |
| Burns L. Senter, | Thetford, | Aug. 11, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Prom. Sergt. Feb. 1, '63; died Feb. 28, '64, of disease. |
| Denison L. Hopkins, | Williamstown, | Aug. 8, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Died June 23, '64, of wds. recd. June 1, '64. |
| Sargeant A. Paige, | Randolph, | Aug. 2, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. Nov. 27, '63, and June 1, '64; disch. Dec. 20, '64, for wds. |
| Charles L. Rice, | Brookfield, | Aug. 8, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Disch. Nov. 3, '63, for prom. as Capt. Co. K, 7th U. S. C. T. |
| Musicians. | | | | |
| James H. George, | Newbury, | Aug. 15, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | See Principal Musician. |
| Gorom C. Getchell, | Washington, | Aug. 5, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Wagoner. | | | | |
| Ralph Kendrick, | Bradford, | July 19, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Disch. May 15, '63, for disab. |
| Privates. | | | | |
| Abbott, Sylvester G. | Randolph, | Aug. 6, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Disch. Feb. 6, '65, for disab., and died at home Feb. 8, '65. |
| Bacon, Moses C. | Vershire, | Aug. 2, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. Oct. 19, '64; prom. Corp. Oct. 27, '64; do. Sergt. Apr. 14, '65; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Badger, Ira J. | Williamstown, | Aug. 8, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. June 1, '64; killed in action Sept. 19, '64. |
| Bartlett, Alonzo F. | Newbury, | July 28, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. July 9, '64; must. out May 13, '65. |
| Bartlett, Oscar F. | Newbury, | July 28, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. Feb. 1, '65; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Battles, Edwin S. | Randolph, | Aug. 5, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. June 1, '64; killed in action Sept. 19, '64. |
| Bingham, Peter | Randolph, | Aug. 8, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Killed in action Sept. 19, '64. |

| NAME AND RANK. | Residence. | Date of Enlistment. | Date of Muster. | REMARKS. |
|----------------------|---------------|---------------------|-----------------|---|
| Boutwell, Almon C. | Williamstown, | Aug. | 4, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Prom. Corp. Jan. 1, '64; wd. June 1, '64; disch. Jan. 27, '65, for wds. |
| Bullard, Joseph A. | Washington, | July | 25, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Wd. Nov. 27, '63; died Jan. 27, '64, of disease. |
| Burnham, Henry P. | Williamstown, | Aug. | 5, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Killed in action Oct. 19, '64. |
| Campbell, Henry E. | Washington, | Aug. | 13, '64 Aug. | 13, '64 *Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Carley, Charles H. | Randolph, | Aug. | 6, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Chatfield, Benj. G. | Washington, | Aug. | 2, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Wd. Oct. 19, '64; disch. May 15, '65, for disab. |
| Cheney, Smith C. | Topsham, | July | 23, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Died Sept. 5, '63, of disease. |
| Clark, Alfred | Topsham, | May | '65, '64 May | 25, '64 Wd. Oct. 19, '64; must. out May 13, '65. |
| Clark, Josiah | Topsham, | June | '65, '64 June | 5, '64 Died Feb. 19, '64, of disease. |
| Clark, Uriah A., Jr. | Topsham, | July | 30, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Wd. June 1, '64; killed in action Sept. 19, '64. |
| Clogston, Andrew J. | Brookfield, | Aug. | 8, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Prom. Sergt. Feb. 1, '63; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Clough, John | Thetford, | July | 21, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 See 2d Lieut. Co. G. |
| Corliss, John F. | Washington, | Aug. | 13, '64 Aug. | 13, '64 *Wd. Oct. 19, '64; tr. to V. R. C. Feb. 21, '65; must. out July 13, '65. |
| Crocker, Charles H. | Topsham, | Aug. | 6, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Tr. to V. R. C. Apr. 17, '64. |
| Decamp, Leander | Brookfield, | Aug. | 23, '64 Aug. | 23, '64 *Killed in action Oct. 19, '64. |
| Densmore, Jason | Williamstown, | Aug. | 8, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Died June 14, '64, of wds. recd. June 3, '64. |
| Dewey, Simeon | Washington, | July | 23, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Wd. Nov. 27, '63; prom. Corp. Feb. 26, '64; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Dotson, Newell F. | Randolph, | Aug. | 6, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Wd. Apr. 2, '65; disch. July 22, '65, for wds. |
| Drum, Thomas | Rutland, | Aug. | 2, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Wd. Sept. 19, '64; died Oct. 22, '64, of disease. |
| Edson, Charles A. | Brookfield, | Aug. | 9, '64 Aug. | 9, '64 Des.; never joined Co. |
| Edson, George G. | Brookfield, | Aug. | 1, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Died Mch. 7, '64, of disease. |
| Emery, Charles | Williamstown, | Aug. | 29, '64 Aug. | 29, '64 *Killed in action Oct. 19, '64. |
| Emery, Charles E. | Corinth, | Aug. | 18, '64 Aug. | 18, '64 Disch. July 21, '65. |
| Emory, Edward | Washington, | Aug. | 13, '64 Aug. | 13, '64 *Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Finn, John | Brookfield, | July | 25, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Fisher, Lewis E. | Randolph, | Dec. | 26, '63 Jan. | 2, '64 Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Fitzgerald, Edward | Brookfield, | Aug. | 6, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Flanders, George L. | Brookfield, | Aug. | 23, '64 Aug. | 23, '64 *Disch. Sept. 12, '65. |
| Flint, Lewis W. | Vershire, | July | 25, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Prom. Corp. Sept. 3, '64; do. Sergt. Feb. 26, '65; wd. Apr. 2, '65; [must. out June 27, '65. |
| Foucreau, Napoleon | Washington, | July | 25, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Killed in action May 18, '64. |
| Freeman, Daniel B. | Williamstown, | Dec. | 29, '63 Jan. | 6, '64 Must. out June 17, '65. |
| | Randolph, | Aug. | 5, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Must. out June 22, '65. |
| | Randolph, | Aug. | 4, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Wd. Nov. 27, '63, and Sept. 19, '64; prom. Corp. Aug. 18, '64; disch. [June 1, '65, for wds. |

* Enlisted for one year.

| | | | | | | |
|---------------------|---------------|-------|---------|-------|---------|---|
| Freeman, Henry F. | Brookfield, | Aug. | 6, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. May 12, '64; do. Sergt. Aug. 18, '64; wd. June 5, '64; killed in action Oct. 19, '64. |
| Freeman, Julius | Brookfield, | Aug. | 8, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. Sept. 1, '63; wd. Nov. 27, '63; disch. June 13, '65, for wds. |
| Fuller, Dan B. | Fairlee, | July | 29, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Mortally wd. Sept. 19, '64, and died the same day. |
| George, Charles H. | Newbury, | Aug. | 8, '62 | Sept. | 2, '64 | *Must. out June 22, '65. |
| George, Jere N. | Newbury, | Aug. | 2, '64 | Sept. | 2, '64 | *Muscn.; must. out June 22, '65. |
| George, Osman C.B. | Newbury, | Aug. | 2, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Died Dec. 2, '63, of disease. |
| Goodale, Olin W. | Washington, | Aug. | 13, '64 | Aug. | 13, '64 | *Wd. Apr. 2, '65; disch. Sept. 12, '65, for wds. |
| Griswold, John A. | Brookfield, | Aug. | 8, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Wd. Nov. 27, '63; tr. to V. R. C. Aug. 10, '64; disch. July 6, '65. |
| Hadlock, James W. | Newbury, | Aug. | 7, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Wd. May 12, '63; must. out May 13, '65. |
| Hall, Benjamin | Washington, | July | 24, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | *Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Hall, Edwin C. | Brookfield, | Dec. | 17, '63 | Jan. | 2, '64 | Wd. June 1, '64, and Apr. 2, '65; must. out June 29, '65. |
| Haynes, Charles V. | Newbury, | July | 14, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Died Nov. 27, '63, of wds. recd. same day. |
| Hebard, Milan | Randolph, | Aug. | 8, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | *Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Hollenbeck, Charles | Rutland, | Aug. | 9, '64 | Aug. | 9, '64 | Des.; never joined Co. |
| Holmes, James A. | Thetford, | Sept. | 3, '64 | Sept. | 3, '64 | *Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Hopkins, Perry | Williamstown, | Dec. | 19, '63 | Jan. | 6, '64 | Wd. May 12, '64; must. out June 29, '65. |
| Hosford, J. N. | Thetford, | Aug. | 8, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Wd. Nov. 27, '63; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Hyde, Benjamin F. | Chelsea, | July | 19, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | *Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Jillson, David M. | Williamstown, | July | 30, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Wd. June 1, '64, Sept. 19, '64, and Apr. 2, '65; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Kellogg, Cornelius | Randolph, | Dec. | 22, '63 | Jan. | 2, '64 | Wd. June 4, '64; must. out May 13, '65. |
| Kelley, Charles A. | Randolph, | Aug. | 29, '64 | Aug. | 29, '64 | *Wd. Oct. 19, '64; disch. June 3, '65. |
| Kent, Lucius M. | Bradford, | Aug. | 8, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | *Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Kidder, Loren G. | Randolph, | Aug. | 3, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Wd. Nov. 27, '63; tr. to V. R. C. June 15, '64; must. out July 3, '65. |
| Kimball, J. Albert | Hartford, | Sept. | 2, '64 | Sept. | 2, '64 | *Must. out July 13, '65. |
| Kingsbury, George | Brookfield, | Aug. | 23, '64 | Aug. | 23, '64 | *Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Kinney, George F. | Brookfield, | Aug. | 8, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Died Nov. 24, '62, of disease. |
| Luce, Alpha H. | Randolph, | Aug. | 8, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Killed in action June 1, '64. |
| Luce, Harvey B. | Strafford, | Aug. | 13, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Died Nov. 21, '64, of disease. |
| Lyman, David | Brookfield, | Dec. | 17, '63 | Jan. | 2, '64 | Wd. June 3, '64; disch. Aug. 12, '65. |
| Marston, Arthur W. | Fairlee, | July | 21, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | *Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Martin, George W. | Bradford, | Dec. | 11, '62 | Jan. | 9, '63 | Wd. June 1, '64; disch. June 15, '65. |
| Mason, George E. | Brookfield, | Aug. | 4, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Disch. Dec. 28, '63, for disab. |
| McIntyre, H. H. | Randolph, | Aug. | 6, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Tr. to Signal Corps Sept. 1, '63; disch. July 6, '65. |
| McKinnis, Edward J. | Bradford, | Aug. | 4, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Disch. May 28, '65, for enlistment in Reg. Army. |
| McKinstry, Azro P. | Newbury, | Aug. | 6, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Wd. June 1, '64; must. out June 22, '65. |
| McMurphy, Arch. H. | Randolph, | Aug. | 8, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | *Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Merritt, William J. | Bradford, | Aug. | 8, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Died Feb. 8, '65, of disease. |
| Miles, George B. | Washington, | July | 25, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | *Must. out July 8, '65. |
| Parker, Samuel D. | Chelsea, | Dec. | 19, '63 | Jan. | 2, '64 | Died Apr. 3, '65; of wds. recd. Apr. 2, '65. |

* Enlisted for one year.

| NAME AND RANK. | Residence. | Date of Enlistment. | Date of Muster. | REMARKS. |
|---------------------|---------------|------------------------|--|---|
| Patterson, Edwin Z. | Randolph, | 4, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Wd. June 18, '64; tr. to V. R. C. Nov. 25, '64; must. out July 8, '65. |
| Pearsons, John F. | Rochester, | 29, '63 Dec. | 9, '63 Killed in action June 3, '64. | |
| Pepper, Asa H. | Washington, | 5, '64 Sept. | 5, '64 *Must. out June 17, '65. | 1, '64 *Must. out June 26, '65. |
| Pepper, Warren | Washington, | 25, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Tr. to V. R. C. Mch. 16, '65; must. out June 26, '65. | |
| Perry, George W. | Randolph, | 7, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Died Feb. 24, '64, of disease. | |
| Phelps, Justin J. | Randolph, | 2, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Wd. Nov. 27, '63; tr. to V. R. C. May 24, '64; disch. July 6, '65. | |
| Place, John C. | Newbury, | 7, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Missing in action Sept. 19, '64. | |
| Poor, George L. | Williamstown, | 4, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Wd. July 9, '64; disch. Aug. 31, '65. | |
| Poor, John H. | Wolcott, | 9, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Wd. June 1, '64; tr. to V. R. C.; must. out July 8, '65. | |
| Porter, Albert H. | Thetford, | 8, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Wd. Nov. 27, '63; prom. Corp. Jan. 1, '64; tr. to V. R. C. July 1, '64; disch. Oct. 3, '64. | |
| Porter, Charles E. | Thetford, | 3, '64 Sept. | 3, '64 *Wd. Oct. 19, '64; must. out July 17, '65. | ['65. |
| Pride, Andrew J. | Randolph, | 6, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Prom. Corp. May 12, '64; do. Sergt. Oct. 27, '64; must. out June 27, '65. | |
| Raymore, John W. | Brookfield, | 23, '64 Aug. | 23, '64 *Wd. Apr. 2, '65; must. out June 22, '65. | ['64. |
| Reed, Chester L. | Brookfield, | 1, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Died on board Steamer "Ashland" June 23, '64, of wds. recd. June 1, '64. | |
| Rice, George E. | Brookfield, | 23, '64 Aug. | 23, '64 *Must. out July 1, '65. | |
| Rice, Ira A. | Williamstown, | 30, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Wd. May 13, '64; des. Sept. 13, '64; retd. May 5, '65; dishon. disch. | |
| Rowell, Erastus B. | West Fairlee, | 8, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Must. out June 22, '65. | |
| Sanborn, Wm., Jr. | Topsnam, | Aug. | 1, '62 Disch. Mch. 9, '63, for disab. | |
| Seymore, David | Randolph, | Aug. | 1, '62 Prom. Corp. Apr. 14, '65; must. out June 22, '65. | |
| Sherman, Jotham | West Fairlee, | Aug. | 1, '62 Prom. Corp. Apr. 14, '65; must. out June 22, '65. | |
| Shrnelley, Aaron K. | Brookfield, | July 21, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Died Mch. 7, '63, of disease. | |
| Smalley, Alfred B. | Brookfield, | July 1, '64 July | 1, '64 Must. out June 29, '65. | |
| Smith, Horace T. | Brookfield, | July 1, '64 July | 1, '64 Must. out June 29, '65. | |
| Sprague, Harvey J. | Brookfield, | Dec. 17, '63 Jan. | 2, '64 Wd. Oct. 19, '64, and Apr. 2, '65; must. out June 29, '65. | |
| Taylor, Smith | Bridgewater, | Aug. 8, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Must. out June 22, '65. | |
| Temple, George | Washington, | 13, '64 Aug. | 13, '64 *Must. out May 13, '65. | |
| Tenney, Henry M. | Randolph, | 6, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Prom. Corp.; died Feb. 22, '64, of disease. | |
| Thompson, Charles | Vershire, | Aug. 25, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Died Feb. 9, '64, of disease. | |
| Tiffany, Otis | Newbury, | Aug. 6, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Must. out June 22, '65. | |
| Tuttle, Edwin | Chelsea, | July 21, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Taken pris. July 9, '64, and died at Staunton, Va., Aug. 30, '64, of [disease. | |
| Watt, William | Newbury, | Aug. 14, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Prom. Corp. Nov. 1, '62; wd. Apr. 2, '65; must. out June 27, '65. | |
| Whitcomb, Darius | Brookfield, | Aug. 8, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Prom. Corp. Oct. 27, '64; disch. June 13, '65, for disab. | |
| | Washington, | Aug. 25, '64 Aug. | 25, '64 *Must. out June 27, '65. | |

* Enlisted for one year.

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|----------------------|------|---------|--|---------|
| Whitney, Alonzo B. | Aug. | 1, '62 | Disch. Feb. 24, '64, for promotion as Capt. in 26th U. S. C. T.; died Dec. 5, '64, of wds. recd. same day. | 1, '62 |
| Whitney, David | Dec. | 26, '63 | Jan. 2, '65; must. out July 10, '65. | 2, '64 |
| Wilkey, Alexander | Aug. | 8, '62 | Sept. 24, '64, of wds. recd. June 3, '61. | 1, '62 |
| Williams, J. K., Jr. | Aug. | 11, '62 | Sept. 24, '64, for prom. as 1st Lieut. Co. A 32d U. S. C. T.; died | 1, '62 |
| Winter, Robert D. | Aug. | 8, '62 | Sept. 22, '64, of wds. recd. Nov. 30, '64. | 1, '62 |
| Wise, George W. | July | 30, '62 | Prom. Corp. Sept. 1, '63; wd. Apr. 2, '65; must. out June 12, '65. | 1, '62 |
| Wood, Thomas L. | Aug. | 6, '62 | Sept. 16, '63, for disab. | 1, '62 |
| Woodard, Geo. H. | June | 23, '64 | Wd. Apr. 2, '65; disch. June 13, '65. | 23, '64 |
| Woodbury, L. G. | Dec. | 22, '63 | Jan. 9, '64, and died at Danville, Va., Nov. 4, '64. | 2, '64 |

COMPANY H.

| NAME AND RANK. | Residence. | Date of Commission. | Date of Issue. | REMARKS. |
|--|---|------------------------------|--|---|
| Captains. Lucius T. Hunt, Salmon E. Perham, | Springfield, Ludlow, | Aug. Nov. | 8, '62 Aug. 2, '64 Nov. | 30, '62 See Major. 21, '64 2d Lieut. Co. H; prom. 1st Lieut. Co. H, Jan. 19, '63; must. out June 22, '65. |
| 1st Lieutenants. Jerome C. Dow, Salmon E. Perham, James S. Thompson, Artemas H. Wheeler | Windsor, Ludlow, Danville, Weathersfield, | Aug. Jan. Nov. Mch. | 8, '62 Aug. 19, '63 Jan. 2, '64 Nov. 22, '65 Apr. | 30, '62 Resgd. Jan. 5, '63. 23, '63 See Capt. Co. H. 21, '64 See Capt. Co. F. 6, '65 Sergt. Co. H; prom. 1st Sergt. Apr. 3, '64; do. 2d Lieut. Co. D, Dec. 19, '64; must. out June 29, '65. |
| 2d Lieutenants. Salmon E. Perham, Daniel G. Hill, Isaac L. Powers, Henry H. Adams, | Ludlow, Wallingford, Waterford, Wallingford, | Aug. Jan. June Feb. | 8, '62 Aug. 19, '63 Jan. 17, '64 Aug. 9, '65 Feb. | 30, '62 See Capt. Co. H. 23, '63 See 1st Lieut. Co. G. 3, '64 See 1st Lieut. Co. C. 20, '65 Corp. Co. C; prom. Sergt. Aug. 26, '63; do. Q. M.-Sergt. July 1, '64; must. out as Q. M.-Sergt. June 22, '65. |

| NAME AND RANK. | Residence. | Date of Enlistment. | Date of Muste ^r . | REMARKS. |
|----------------------|----------------|------------------------|---------------------------------|---|
| Sergeants. | | | | |
| Henry G. Stiles, | Windsor, | Aug. 6, '62 | 1, '62 Sept. | See Capt. Co. E. |
| Frank B. Davis, | Springfield, | July 14, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 Prom. 2d Lieut. 25th U. S. C. T. Jan. 8, '64; 1st Lieut. May 11, '65; |
| | | | | must. out Dec. 6, '65. |
| George C. Mead, | Mt. Holly, | July 22, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 Red.; wd. June 3, '64; disch. June 14, '65, for wds. |
| Edwin A. Pease, | Springfield, | July 26, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 Red.; wd. Oct. 19, '64; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Artemas H. Wheeler | Weathersfield, | Aug. 7, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 See 1st Lieut. Co. H. |
| Corporals. | | | | |
| Jonathan C. How, | Springfield, | July 15, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 Prom. Sergt. Sept. 25, '62; red. Mch. 6, '64; prom. Corp. May 1, '65; |
| | | | | must. out June 22, '65. |
| Warren P. Tenney, | Weston, | Aug. 4, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 Red.; tr. to V. R. C. Mch. 15, '64; must. out June 27, '65. |
| Ezekiel T. Johnson, | Windsor, | Aug. 6, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 See 1st Lieut. Co. E. |
| William A. Clement, | Ludlow, | July 31, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 Red. Mch. 6, '64; disch. Dec. 4, '64, for disab. |
| Sylvester H. Parker, | Ludlow, | Aug. 5, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 Prom. Sergt. Jan. 12, '64; wd. Sept. 19, '64; killed in action Oct. 19, '64. |
| Wilmer C. Barnard, | Windsor, | Aug. 28, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 Red.; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Wm. A. Chapin, Jr. | Ludlow, | July 30, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 Red.; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Thomas Hadley, | Weathersfield, | Aug. 6, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 Red.; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Musicians. | | | | |
| Thomas C. Ball, | Springfield, | Aug. 9, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 Tr. to V. R. C. Feb. 15, '64; must. out July 19, '65. |
| G. H. Whitcomb, | Springfield, | July 15, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Wagoner. | | | | |
| Charles S. Goddard, | Mt. Holly, | July 28, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Privates. | | | | |
| Abbott, Alexander | Weston, | Aug. 8, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 Died Feb. 1, '64, of disease. |
| Adams, Wayland | Ludlow, | Aug. 12, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Ashley, William B. | Troy, | Aug. 5, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Baker, Alonzo | Springfield, | July 21, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 Prom. Corp. Dec. 28, '62; died Dec. 15, '64, of disease. |
| Baldwin, James T. | Ludlow, | July 29, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 Died Oct. 26, '64, of wds. recd. Oct. 19, '64. |
| Bartley, Owen | Weathersfield, | Aug. 7, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 Wd. June 1, '64; killed in action Sept. 19, '64. |
| Bennett, Daniel F. | Plymouth, | Aug. 5, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 Tr. to V. R. C. July 1, '63; must. out June 28, '65. |
| Blake, Levi F. | Windsor, | July 25, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 Des. July 17, '63. |

| NAME AND RANK. | Residence. | Date of Enlistment. | Date of Muster. | REMARKS. |
|---------------------|----------------|---------------------|-----------------|---|
| Bond, Thomas C. | Windsor, | Aug. | 6, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Bostwick, John G. | Rockingham, | Aug. | 4, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Must. out June 29, '65. |
| Boven, Zenas C. | Windsor, | Aug. | 6, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Wd. May 18, '64; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Boyd, Charles H. | Windsor, | Aug. | 6, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Must. out June 29, '65. |
| Britton, Leroy A. | Weston, | Aug. | 8, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Died Dec. 17, '62, of disease. |
| Bucklin, Geo. A. | Danby, | Aug. | 8, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Prom. Corp. Sept. 19, '64; died Apr. 14, '65, of wds. recd. Apr. 2, '65. |
| Carron, Duncan | Isle La Motte, | July | 16, '63 July | 1, '63 Drafted; des. July 16, '63; ret'd. Apr. 2, '64; killed in action Sept. 19, '65. |
| Clement, Dwight E. | Windsor, | Aug. | 6, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Prom. Corp. Oct. 20, '64; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Cobb, William N. | Springfield, | Aug. | 6, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Prom. Corp. Sept. 25, '62; wd. Nov. 27, '63; disch. Mch. 10, '65. |
| Colby, George | Hartland, | July | 28, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Colpoys, George L. | Windsor, | Aug. | 6, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Tr. to V. R. C. Mch. 13, '64; disch. Nov. 14, '65. |
| Colston, Charles E. | Hartland, | July | 28, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Prom. Corp. Nov. 1, '64; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Cook, Nelson O. | Weston, | Aug. | 4, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Killed in action June 7, '64. |
| Corbin, Chauncey L. | Springfield, | Aug. | 18, '64 Aug. | 1, '64 Fifer; wd. Oct. 19, '64; must. out May 22, '65. |
| Craigie, Azro | Weathersfield, | Aug. | 7, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Died June 1, '64, of disease. |
| Croft, Israel T. | Danby, | Aug. | 8, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Died Jan. 6, '63, of disease. |
| Daley, John | Weathersfield, | Aug. | 6, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Wd. Sept. 19, '64; prom. Corp. May 1, '65; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Darit, Alba | Weathersfield, | Aug. | 3, '64 Aug. | 3, '64 *Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Davison, Isaac N. | Weathersfield, | Aug. | 4, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Wd. June 3, '64; disch. Jan. 6, '65, for wds. |
| Dean, Ezra S. | Chester, | Aug. | 2, '63 Sept. | 1, '62 Prom. Corp. Feb. 21, '63; disch. Mch. 9, '64, for prom. in U. S. C. T.; Adj't. 43d. U. S. C. T.; must. out Oct. '65. |
| Dickerman, E. A. | Dorset, | Aug. | 8, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Dunn, Daniel, | Reading, | Dec. | 19, '63 Dec. | 31, '63 Must. out June 29, '65. |
| Dunbar, Irvin M. | Ludlow, | Aug. | 7, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Prom. Corp. Mch. 6, '64; do. Serg't. Nov. 1, '64; disch. Aug. 15, '65. |
| Dutton, Jasper W. | Springfield, | July | 25, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Prom. Corp. Mch. 6, '64; do. Serg't. Nov. 1, '64; wd. Sept. 19, '64; |
| Eaton, Addison F. | Ludlow, | July | 12, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Emery, Samuel H. R. | Springfield, | Aug. | 6, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Wd. June 5, '64; must. out Aug. 2, '65. |
| Farnsworth, Geo. H. | Springfield, | Aug. | 6, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Disch. Mch. 18, '63, for disab. |
| Fenn, Austin | Weston, | July | 27, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Prom. Corp. Apr. 25, '64; must. out May 22, '65. |
| Finnegan, Patrick | Ludlow, | Aug. | 1, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Wd. Oct. 19, '64; prom. Corp. Nov. 1, '64; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Fletcher, Joseph W. | Chester, | July | 30, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Prom. Corp. Oct. 19, '62; killed in action June 1, '64. |
| Gassett, Joseph | Ludlow, | July | 28, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Died July 13, '64, of disease. |
| Gassett, Albert | Ludlow, | Aug. | 2, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Wd. Nov. 27, '63; tr. to V. R. C. Jan. 19, '65; must. out June 28, '65. |

* Enlisted for one year.

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| Ganthier, John | Windser, | 5, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Goldsmith, Jas. H. | Weathersfield, | 6, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Must. out June 29, '65. |
| Hale, Freeman J. | Weston, | 15, '63 | Dec. | 18, '63 | Wd. Sept. 19, '64; must. out June 29, '65. |
| Hall, Samuel S. | Weston, | 4, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. Sept. 20, '64; wd. Sept. 19, '64; killed in action Oct. 19, '64. |
| Harlow, Austin | Andover, | 24, '63 | Jan. | 5, '64 | Tr. to V. R. C. Apr. 17, '64; must. out July 17, '65. |
| Hemenway, Oscar | Springfield, | 15, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Died Feb. 23, '64, of disease. |
| Herrick, Elijah J. | Springfield, | 7, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. Mch. 6, '64; do. Sergt. Mch. 4, '65; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Hill, Adelbert R. | Weston, | 6, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. Apr. 17, '63; do. Sergt. Mch. 6, '64; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Holmes, Horatio M. | Springfield, | 8, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Taken pris. July 9, '64; par. Feb. 22, '65; must. out June 1, '65. |
| Humphrey, Charles | Springfield, | 15, '63 | Jan. | 2, '64 | Wd. Oct. 19, '64; must. out June 29, '65. |
| Hutchinson, Ira E. | Hartland, | 23, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Disch. Sept. 15, '63, for disab. |
| Jones, William M. | Hartland, | 28, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Died June 29, '64, of wds. recd. June 3, '64. |
| Keating, Daniel | Windser, | 1, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Tr. to V. R. C. Apr. 17, '64; must. out July 5, '65. |
| Kennedy, Patrick C. | Ludlow, | 1, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Wd. Sept. 19, '64; disch. June 6, '65, for wds. |
| Kirk, Rufus B. | Ludlow, | 4, '65 | Mch. | 1, '62 | Disch. Oct. 14, '63, for disab. |
| Kirk, Reuben S. | Weston, | 19, '63 | Jan. | 4, '65 | Must. out June 29, '65. |
| Knight, Aaron P. | Springfield, | 3, '64 | Aug. | 3, '64 | Prom. Corp. Mch. 4, '65; must. out June 29, '65. |
| Larbusch, Frank | Weathersfield, | 29, '62 | Sept. | 3, '64 | *Killed in action Sept. 19, '64. |
| Lesage, Simon | Weston, | 4, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Disch. Feb. 9, '64, for disab. |
| Lull, Henry M. | Plymouth, | 6, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. Apr. 25, '64; do. Sergt.; killed in action Sept. 19, '64. |
| Messer, Timothy B. | Windser, | 4, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Died Nov. 4, '62, of disease. |
| Mower, Samuel E. | Plymouth, | 10, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Died Apr. 6, '65, of wds. recd. Apr. 3, '65. |
| Newman, F. W. | Windser, | 2, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Nichols, Seldon A. | Weathersfield, | 2, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Nutting, William B. | W. Windsor, | 7, '63 | Jan. | 2, '64 | Taken pris. July 9, '64; par. Sept. 1, '64; died Sept. 13, '64, of disease. |
| Oliver, Charles | Weston, | 9, '63 | Dec. | 19, '63 | Disch. Mch. 23, '64, for disab. |
| Paul, William B. | Springfield, | 6, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Pease, Loren H. | Windser, | 4, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Tr. to V. R. C. Oct. 1, '63; must. out July 3, '65. |
| Read, Norman B. | Weston, | 24, '63 | Dec. | 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Risdon, George P. | Danby, | 12, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Taken pris. Oct. 19, '64; sent to Salisbury, N. C., Nov. 4, '64; N. f. r. |
| Robbins, Martin V. | Weston, | 9, '63 | Dec. | 18, '63 | Tr. to V. R. C.; must. out July 4, '65. |
| Ross, Urie T. | Ludlow, | 5, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Died Jan. 29, '64, of disease. |
| Roys, Franklin | Plymouth, | 30, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. Mch. 6, '64; do. Sergt. Sept. 19, '64; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Sanderson, David W. | Weathersfield, | 1, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. Jan. 12, '64; red.; must. out May 13, '65. |
| Sargent, Erastus | Andover, | 21, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Des. May 9, '64, in front of the enemy. |
| Sloane, William A. | Windser, | 25, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Wd. Sept. 19, '64; disch. Sept. 12, '65. |
| Smith, John | Cavendish, | 18, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Wd. July 9, '64; killed in action Mch. 25, '65. |

Enlisted for one year.

| NAME AND RANK. | Residence. | Date of Enlistment. | Date of Muster. | REMARKS. |
|----------------------|----------------|------------------------|--------------------|--|
| Smith, Joseph A. | Windsor, | July 31, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Killed in action Mch. 25, '65. |
| Stevens, Horace W. | Windsor, | July 25, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Disch. Mch. 19, '63, for disab. |
| Stephens, John | Springfield, | July 24, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. June 3, '64; tr. to V. R. C. Dec. 20, '64; disch. June 3, '65. |
| Stone, Dan E. | Windsor, | Aug. 21, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Tr. to V. R. C. Jan. 15, '64; disch. June 15, '65. |
| Sylvester, Cicelsten | Weston, | Dec. 3, '63 | Dec. 18, '63 | Wd. Apr. 2, '65; must. out June 29, '64. |
| Tarbie, Sylvester C. | Chittenden, | July 25, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 14, '65. |
| Upham, Joseph | Weathersfield, | July 22, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Disch. Apr. 16, '63, for disab. |
| Ware, Arthur T. | Windsor, | Aug. 6, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Died Sept. 17, '63, of disease. |
| Ware, Clarence E. | Randolph, | Aug. 16, '64 | Aug. 16, '64 | *Wd. Oct. 19, '64, and Apr. 2, '65; must. out June 21, '65. |
| Ware, Daniel W. | Windsor, | July 28, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Webster, James H. | Cavendish, | Aug. 5, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Killed in action, June 1, '64. |
| West, Henry F. | Weston, | Nov. 28, '63 | Dec. 18, '63 | Wd. July 9, '64; must. out May 13, '65. |
| Whipple, Fred. D. | Springfield, | July 17, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Died Oct. 14, '62, of disease. |
| Whitcomb, F. B. | Springfield, | July 15, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Killed in action Oct. 19, '64. |
| Whitcomb, Wm. L. | Springfield, | Nov. 30, '63 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out May 13, '65. |
| Whitney, R. Elmore | Ludlow, | Aug. 6, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Killed in action Nov. 27, '63. |
| Woodruff, Alvin | Windsor, | July 31, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. June 20, '64; died Sept. 20, '64, of disease. |
| Wyman, Charles H. | Ludlow, | Aug. 4, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Young, Seneca | Hartland, | July 25, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Disch. Mch. 10, '65, for disab. |
| Zuili, Francis | Springfield. | July 14, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. May 1, '65; must. out June 22, '65. |

* Enlisted for one year.

COMPANY I.

| NAME AND RANK. | Residence. | Date of Commission. | Date of Issue. | REMARKS. |
|--|--|---|---|---|
| Captains. Charles G. Chandler, John A. Salsbury, William White, | St. Albans, Timmouth, Sheldon, | Aug. 11, '62 Nov. 8, '62 June 15, '65 | Aug. 30, '62 Nov. 8, '62 June 26, '65 | See Lieut.-Colonel. See Major. 1st Sergt. Co. I; prom. 1st Sergt. Dec. 5, '62; do. 2d Lieut. Co. I, Apr. 2, '64; do. 1st Lieut. Co. I, Aug. 9, '64; wd. June 1, '64, and Oct. 19, '64; must. out as 1st Lieut. June 22, '65. |
| 1st Lieutenants. Charles M. Start, Alex. W. Chilton, William White, Darwin K. Gilson, | Bakersfield, Swanton, Sheldon, St. Albans, | Aug. 11, '62 Dec. 27, '62 Aug. 9, '64 June 15, '65 | Aug. 30, '62 Jan. 2, '63 Aug. 23, '64 June 26, '65 | Resgd. Dec. 5, '62. See Capt. Co. K. See Capt. Co. I. 1st Sergt. Co. I; prom. 2d Lieut. Co. I, Feb. 9, '65, but not mustered; do. 1st Sergt. Feb. 26, '65; must. out as 1st Sergt. June 22, '65. |
| 2d Lieutenants. Ernest C. Colby, Justin Carter, William White, Chas. W. Wheeler, Darwin K. Gilson, George Church, | St. Albans, Waterbury, Sheldon, St. Albans, St. Albans, St. Albans, | Aug. 11, '62 Jan. 19, '63 Apr. 2, '64 Aug. 9, '64 Feb. 9, '65 June 15, '65 | Aug. 30, '62 Jan. 23, '63 May 23, '64 Aug. 20, '65 Feb. 26, '65 June 26, '65 | Resgd. Jan. 16, '63. Sergt. Co. B; resgd. Feb. 24, '64. See Capt. Co. I. See Quartermaster. See 1st Lieut. Co. I. Priv. Co. I; prom. Corp. Sept. 1, '62; do. Sergt. June 1, '64; do. Sergt.-Maj. Feb. 26, '65; must. out. as Sergt.-Maj. June 22, '65. |

| NAME AND RANK. | Residence. | Date of Enlistment. | Date of Muster. | REMARKS. |
|----------------------|--------------|---------------------|-----------------|---|
| Sergeants. | | | | |
| Charles D. Bogue, | St. Albans, | July 14, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | See 1st Lieut. Co. C. |
| Austin W. Fuller, | St. Albans, | Aug. 9, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | See 2d Lieut. Co. K. |
| Silas H. Lewis, Jr., | St. Albans, | July 23, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | See 1st Lieut. Co. D. |
| Darwin K. Gilson, | St. Albans, | July 23, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | See 1st Lieut. Co. I. |
| William White, | Sheldon, | Aug. 9, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | See Capt. Co. I. |
| Corporals. | | | | |
| Andrew Stevens, | St. Albans, | July 28, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Red. at his own request, Nov. 20, '62; killed in action June 1, '64. |
| David Foster, | Bakersfield, | July 26, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Red. Nov. 16, '62; died Mch. 18, '63, of disease. |
| John W. Carpenter, | St. Albans, | Aug. 7, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Prom. Sergt. Jan. 30, '63; died June 15, '64, of wds. recd. June 3, '64. |
| William S. Shepard, | Fairfax, | July 18, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Disch. Mch. 22, '64, for disab. |
| William W. Garvin, | St. Albans, | July 23, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Red.; taken pris. July 8, '64; par. Feb. 22, '65; died Mch. 7, '65, of [disease]. |
| Stephen D. Hopkins, | St. Albans, | Aug. 4, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. June 18, '64; prom. Sergt. Feb. 9, '65; disch. Feb. 22, '65, for wds. |
| Thomas Hogle, | Sheldon, | Aug. 8, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Prom. Sergt. Dec. 5, '62; wd. Nov. 27, '63; tr. to V. R. C. Feb. 22, '65; red. Apr. 1, '65; must. out Aug. 31, '65. |
| Musicians. | | | | |
| Ransom J. Smith, | Georgia, | Aug. 9, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Charles H. Watson, | Fairfax, | July 23, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Wagoner. | | | | |
| James Burns, | St. Albans, | Aug. 6, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Disch. Mch. 7, '63. |
| Privates. | | | | |
| Allen, Philander, | Moretown, | Dec. 20, '63 | Dec. 25, '63 | Wd. Oct. 19, '64; des. Nov. 22, '64. |
| Atwood, John B. | Chelsea, | Aug. 5, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. June 18, '64; prom. Corp. May 29, '65; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Austin, George | Sheldon, | Aug. 24, '64 | Aug. 24, '64 | *Must. out June 27, '65. |
| Banks, George | Corinth, | Aug. 14, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Barnes, Alba M. | Fairfield, | July 24, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Died Sept. 22, '64, of disease. |
| Barnes, John | Chelsea, | Aug. 1, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Died Sept. 24, '63, of disease. |
| Barnes, Ira M. | Chelsea, | Aug. 1, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Died Jan. 3, '63, of disease. |
| Barnes, Sheldon J. | St. Albans, | Aug. 8, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. Apr. 1, '65; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Bates, Edward E. | | | | |

*Enlisted for one year.

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| Bates, William | St. Albans, | Aug. | 8, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Wd. Nov. 27, '63; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Billings, Charles | Franklin, | Dec. | 12, '63 | Dec. | 23, '63 | Died July 8, '64, of disease. |
| Blatchley, Henry D. | St. Albans, | July | 17, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Taken pris. July 9, '64, and died at Danville, Va., Jan. 2, '65. |
| Brown, William P. | Georgia, | July | 29, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Wd. June 1, '64; prom. Corp. June 29, '64; do. Sergt. Apr. 1, '65; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Buasias, John | Georgia, | Sept. | 12, '64 | Sept. | 12, '64 | *Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Burnham, Luther | Chelsea, | Aug. | 1, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. Feb. 26; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Cavanaugh, Michael | St. Albans, | Aug. | 11, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Taken pris. July 9, '64; par. Feb. 22, '65; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Charbonneau, John | Franklin, | Sept. | 5, '64 | Sept. | 5, '64 | *Wd. Oct. 19, '64; des. Jan. 24, '65. |
| Church, George | St. Albans, | Aug. | 12, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | See 2d Lieut. Co. I. |
| Clark, Alonzo N. | Chelsea, | Dec. | 26, '63 | Jan. | 2, '64 | Must. out June 29, '65. |
| Columbia, Franklin | Chelsea, | Dec. | 26, '63 | Jan. | 2, '64 | Missing in action June 1, '64. |
| Cornell, Joseph R. | St. Albans, | Aug. | 26, '64 | Aug. | 26, '64 | Must. out June 29, '65. |
| Crady, Peter W. | St. Albans, | Aug. | 1, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Tr. to V. R. C. Sept. 30, '63; must. out June 24, '65. |
| Cross, John, 1st | Fairfax, | July | 21, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Wd. Nov. 27, '63; tr. to V. R. C. Apr. 20, '64; must. out July 17, '65. |
| Cross, John, 2d | St. Albans, | July | 25, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Curtis, William | St. Albans, | Aug. | 5, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Disch. Aug. 6, '63, for disab. |
| Daniels, Allen E. | St. Albans, | Aug. | 9, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Wd. June 1, '64; prom. Corp. Sept. 1, '64; do. Sergt. May 12, '65; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Daniels, Noble B. | Fairfax, | Aug. | 11, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Davis, Albert | Bakersfield, | Aug. | 12, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Wd. Nov. 27, '63, and Mch. 9, '64; tr. to V. R. C. Feb. 21, '65; must. out July 8, '65. |
| Davis, Benjamin B. | St. Albans, | July | 28, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Taken pris. Oct. 11, '63, and died in Richmond, Va., Dec. 8, '63. |
| Davis, Hiram H. | Fairfax, | July | 19, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Tr. to V. R. C. Feb. 15, '64; must. out June 30, '65. |
| Delaney, Francis | St. Albans, | Dec. | 31, '62 | Dec. | 31, '62 | Wd. June 3, '64; must. out June 29, '65. |
| Dunbar, Norman | Fairfax, | July | 28, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Died May 26, '63, of disease. |
| Dunn, John | St. Albans, | Aug. | 9, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Wd. June 1, '64; prom. Corp. Feb. 26, '65; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Dutton, William W. | Moretown, | Dec. | 16, '63 | Dec. | 25, '63 | Killed in action July 9, '64. |
| Eldred, Stephen A. | Fairfield, | July | 19, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Wd. May 9, '64; des. Oct. 24, '64; retd. Jan. 8, '65; tr. to V. R. C. Feb. 21, '65; must. out July 14, '65. |
| Estabrook, Cyrus J. | Chelsea, | Aug. | 1, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Wd. June 1, '64; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Fay, Gardner | Williamstown, | Aug. | 1, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. Nov. 15, '62; killed in action Nov. 27, '63. |
| Fisher, Lewis L. | Fairfield, | July | 29, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Taken pris. June 1, '64; par. Mch. 2, '65; died Apr. 4, '65. |
| Flood, Woster S. | Fairfield, | Aug. | 13, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Taken pris. Oct. 19, '64; par. Feb. 28, '65; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Garron, Charles | Swanton, | Aug. | 11, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Gochey, David | Georgia, | Aug. | 11, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Wd. Sept. 19, '64; prom. Corp. Feb. 28, '65; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Gould, Hannibal H. | Fairfield, | Aug. | 13, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Died Dec. 22, '62, of disease. |
| Hackett, Felix | St. Albans, | July | 24, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Died Dec. 16, '62, of disease. |
| Hale, Almon H. | Weston, | Nov. | 28, '63 | Dec. | 18, '63 | Taken pris. June 1, '64, and died in Libby Prison Mch. 24, '65. |
| Heath, Abel A. | Vershire, | Aug. | 31, '64 | Aug. | 31, '64 | *Tr. from Co. G, 9th Vt.; tr. to Co. D, 4th Vt., Mch. 7, '65. |
| Hood, Hollis H. | Chelsea, | Dec. | 26, '63 | Jan. | 2, '64 | Died Feb. 9, '64, of disease. |

* Enlisted for one year.

| NAME AND RANK. | Residence. | Date of Enlistment. | Date of Muster. | REMARKS. |
|---------------------|------------------|------------------------|--------------------|---|
| Hoyt, William R. | St. Albans, | Sept. | 23, '63 Oct. | 9, '63 See 1st Lieut. Co. A. |
| Hull, Clark A. | Berkshire, | Aug. | 19, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Hussey, John, Jr. | Derby, | Dec. | 9, '63 Dec. | 24, '63 Disch. May 15, '65, for disab. |
| Hutchinson, T. | Bakersfield, | Aug. | 7, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Wd. June 7, '64; disch. May 26, '65, for wds. |
| Ives, Charles H. | Washington, | Aug. | 7, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Died Dec. 18, '63, of disease. |
| Jandreau, Charles | Berlin, | Dec. | 3, '63 Dec. | 22, '63 Died June 7, '64, of disease. |
| Kelley, Patrick | Clarendon, | Aug. | 24, '64 Aug. | 24, '64 *Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Kelly, William | St. Albans, | July | 31, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Lang, Albert W. | Reading, | Dec. | 18, '63 Dec. | 18, '63 Died Aug. 4, '64, of disease. |
| Larabee, Edson B. | Berkshire, | Aug. | 19, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Wd. Nov. 27, '63; prom. Corp. Jan. 1, '64; do. Sergt. Feb. 26, '65; |
| Lavalle, Charles | St. Albans, | July | 24, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Died Feb. 19, '63, of disease. |
| Lawrence, David | Fairfield, | Aug. | 5, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Disch. Nov. 16, '64, for disab. |
| Leach, Palmer C. | Fairfax, | Aug. | 11, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Wd. June 1, '64; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Learned, Alvah N. | Fairfax, | July | 31, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Learned, Nelson | Fairfax, | Aug. | 4, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Des. Mch. 29, '64; ret'd. and dishon. disch. Aug. 29, '65. |
| Leavens, Leander C. | Berkshire, | Aug. | 13, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Prom. Corp. Feb. 13, '63; disch. Feb. 24, '64, for promotion in U. S. C. T.; 1st Lieut. 32d U. S. C. Inf't.; must. out Aug. 22, '65. |
| Lucas, Lafayette | Chelsea, | Dec. | 26, '63 Jan. | 2, '64 Must. out June 29, '65. |
| Lunt, Plummer F. | Brookfield, | Dec. | 26, '63 Jan. | 2, '64 Died July 7, '64, of disease. |
| Martin, John | Swanton, | Aug. | 11, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Disch. Oct. 5, '64, S. O. W. D. |
| Martin, Joseph | Swanton, | Aug. | 11, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Died Jan. 28, '63, of disease. |
| McNany, James | Fairfax, | July | 22, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Disch. May 8, '64, for disab. |
| Millington, John | White Ck., N. Y. | Aug. | 13, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Disch. May 27, '63. |
| Minor, Joseph | Fairfield, | July | 21, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Died Aug. 16, '63, of disease. |
| Mudgett, Edgar D. | Fairfax, | July | 23, '62 Mch. | 4, '63 Must. out June 29, '65. |
| Mudgett, Jay O. | Fairfax, | July | 31, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Tr. to V. R. C. June 9, '64; disch. Nov. 25, '65. |
| Nailor, Edward | Fairfax, | July | 22, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Disch. Mch. 22, '64, for disab. |
| Nailor, Joseph | Milton, | July | 22, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Must. out June 8, '65. |
| Newell, Sanford | Bakersfield, | July | 19, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Disch. Feb. 7, '63, for disab. |
| Newton, George R. | Chelsea, | Dec. | 26, '63 Jan. | 2, '64 Wd. June 3, '64; disch. June 14, '65. |
| Norris, Freeman E. | Vershire, | Aug. | 5, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Died Nov. 27, '63, of wds. rec'd. same day. |
| Norris, Jacob E. | Chelsea, | Aug. | 5, '62 Sept. | 1, '62 Died Oct. 29, '62, of disease. |

* Enlisted for one year.

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| O'Neal, Patrick | Aug. | 6, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. Dec. 5, '62; killed in action June 1, '64. [June 27, '65. |
| Ormsby, Anson S. | Aug. | 20, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. July 4, '64; wd. Oct. 19, '64, and Apr. 2, '65; must. out |
| Ormsby, Henry H. | Aug. | 1, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. June 2, '64; do. Sergt. Feb. 28, '65; wd. Oct. 19, '64; [must. out June 22, '65. |
| Paine, Charles | Aug. | 8, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. June 2, '64; do. Sergt. Feb. 28, '65; wd. Oct. 19, '64; [22, '65. |
| Perigo, Luther | Aug. | 5, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Disch. Sept. 1, '63, for disab. |
| Porter, George W. | Dec. | 16, '62 | Jan. | 5, '64 | Taken pris. July 9, '64; par. Mch. 10, '65; died at Camp Parole, Mch. |
| Powers, Orin S. | Aug. | 5, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Must. out June 24, '65. |
| Proper, Thomas | Aug. | 4, '62 | Apr. | 2, '64 | Des. before muster; arrested Apr. 2, '64, and sentenced to G. C. M. to serve three yrs. from that date; absent in arrest since Apr. 18, '64. |
| Reynolds, Charles H. | Aug. | 5, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | See Quartermaster. |
| Rice, Charles | Dec. | 28, '63 | June | 2, '64 | *Wd. June 1, '64; must. out June 29, '65. |
| Samson, Amos W. | Mch. | 15, '65 | Mch. | 15, '65 | *Must. out June 29, '65. |
| Schoolcraft, Ibra. | Aug. | 5, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Died Feb. 22, '64, of disease. |
| Searles, Harmon H. | Aug. | 9, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Taken pris. Oct. 12, '63; in hosp. at Richmond, Va., Nov. 9, '63; N.f.r. |
| Sexton, DeWitt B. | Aug. | 5, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Shaw, James, Jr. | Dec. | 21, '63 | Dec. | 24, '63 | Killed in action June 1, '64. |
| Shaw, John | Dec. | 31, '63 | Jan. | 15, '64 | Taken pris. July 9, '64, and died Oct. 11, '64, at Danville, Va. |
| Skeels, Edwin W. | Aug. | 1, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Died Aug. 8, '64, of wds. recd. July 9, '64. |
| Smith, Albert M. | Aug. | 9, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Smith, Franklin | Aug. | 30, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Smith, James T. | July | 6, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Killed in action Nov. 27, '63. |
| Smith, Romeo | Aug. | 2, '62 | Jan. | 5, '64 | Des. Aug. 19, '64. |
| Smith, Samuel W. | Jan. | 15, '63 | Dec. | 15, '63 | *Must. out June 29, '65. |
| Smith, Silas J. | Dec. | 24, '64 | Aug. | 24, '64 | *Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Sower, Mike | Aug. | 9, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. Feb. 9, '65; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Sower, Peter | Aug. | 15, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Disch. Apr. 24, '65, for disab. |
| Start, Asa A. | July | 21, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Died Dec. 14, '62, of disease. |
| St. Jarmin, Charles | July | 21, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Des. Jan. 18, '64. |
| St. Jarmin, John | Aug. | 4, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Disch. Feb. 24, '64, for disab. |
| Taylor, John | Aug. | 9, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Killed in action June 3, '64. |
| Theberge, Joseph | Aug. | 9, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Died Mch. 10, '63, of disease. |
| Vancor, Moses | Aug. | 11, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. May 12, '65; taken pris. July 9, '64, and escaped; must. [out June 22, '65. |
| Wait, Oscar E. | Aug. | 5, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | See Quartermaster. |
| Wheeler, Charles W. | Aug. | 13, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. Mch. 27, '64; wd. Nov. 27, '63, and June 1, '64; disch. [May 29, '65, for wds. |
| Wheelock, Addison | Aug. | 13, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Disch. Feb. 10, '63, for disab. |
| Wheelock, Alden D. | Aug. | 11, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. Mch. 20, '63; do. Sergt. Feb. 26, '65; wd. Apr. 2, '65; [disch. May 12, '65, for wds. |
| Whittemore, C. H. | Aug. | 8, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. Mch. 20, '63; do. Sergt. Feb. 26, '65; wd. Apr. 2, '65; [out June 22, '65. |
| Williams, Gideon D. | Aug. | 8, '62 | Sept. | 1, '62 | Tr. to V. R. C. Apr. 20, '64; must. out July 17, '65. |

* Enlisted for one year.

COMPANY K.

| NAME AND RANK. | Residence. | Date of Commission. | Date of Issue. | REMARKS. |
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| Captains. Hiram R. Steele, | Derby, | Aug. 12, '62 | Aug. 30, '62 | Wd. May 12, '64; prom. Capt. and C. S. U. S. Vols. May 18, '64; Bvt. Maj. U. S. Vols. Dec. 19, '65, for faithful service; must. out Jan. 4, '66. |
| A. W. Chilton, | Swanton, | Aug. 9, '64 | Aug. 23, '64 | 2d Lieut. Co. F; prom. 1st Lieut. Co. I, Dec. 27, '62; must. out June 22, '65. |
| 1st Lieutenants. Lyman C. Gale, George P. Welch, Charles W. Wheeler, Edward Vinclette, | Rockingham, Williston, St. Albans, Swanton, | Aug. 12, '62 Aug. 9, '64 Aug. 9, '65 Feb. 22, '65 | Aug. 30, '62 Sept. 27, '64 Feb. 20, '65 May 10, '65 | 1st Sergt. Co. F 4th Vt.; disch. July 30, '64. See Adjutant. See Quartermaster. Sergt. Co. F; prom. 1st Sergt. Jan. 1, '64; do. 1st Lieut. Co. K, Feb. 8, '65; must. out June 23, '65. |
| 2d Lieutenants. Rufus K. Tabor, Austin W. Fuller, | Derby, St. Albans, | Aug. 12, '62 June 6, '64 | Aug. 30, '62 June 24, '64 | See Capt. Co. C. Sergt. Co. I; prom. Com.-Sergt. Jan. 19, '63; Bvt. 1st Lieut. Mch. 13, '65; Bvt. Capt. June 23, '66, for gallantry at Cedar Creek; disch. Dec. 15, '64, for wds. recd. Oct. 19, '64. |
| Edward Vinclette, Charles P. Hadlock, | Swanton, Derby, | Feb. 9, '65 June 15, '65 | Feb. 20, '65 June 26, '65 | See 1st Lieut. Co. K. Corp. Co. K; prom. Sergt. Nov. 2, '64; must. out as Sergt. June 22, '65. |

| NAME AND RANK. | Residence. | Date of Enlistment. | Date of Muster. | REMARKS. |
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| Sergeants. | | | | |
| B. Brooks Clark, | Charleston, | Aug. 8, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | See 2d Lieut. Co. E. |
| William H. Blake, | Derby, | Aug. 2, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. May 12, '64; prom. 1st Sergt. Nov. 2, '64; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Sylvester B. Ball, | Salem, | July 29, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Red. Dec. 7, '62; prom. Corp. Nov. 2, '64; died May 6, '65, of disease. |
| George S. Newcomb, | Derby, | Aug. 8, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Died Dec. 14, '62, of disease. |
| Chester S. Stevens, | Charleston, | Aug. 8, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Died Dec. 21, '62, of disease. |
| Corporals. | | | | |
| Edward Musk, | Stanstead, P. Q. | July 17, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Red. Dec. 7, '62; Died Oct. 2, '64, of disease. |
| George H. Lawrence | Charleston, | July 18, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Red. Jan. 29, '63; died Jan. 21, '64, of wds. recd. Nov. 27, '63. |
| Ebenezer J. Bruce, | Brownington, | Aug. 6, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Prom. Sergt. Jan. 4, '63; must. out June 27, '65. |
| Charles P. Hadlock, | Derby, | Aug. 29, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | See 2d Lieut. Co. K. |
| Zophar M. Mansur, | Charleston, | Aug. 11, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. Sept. 19, '64; Disch. Aug. 31, '65, for wds. |
| John W. Bancroft, | Charleston, | Aug. 24, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Red. Oct. 5, '62; wd. June 1, '64, and July 9, '64; must. out May 22, '65. |
| Maschil Hunt, | Troy, | Aug. 1, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Prom. Sergt. Dec. 12, '62; wd. Sept. 19, '64; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Charles H. Gray. | Charleston, | July 18, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Prom. Sergt. Jan. 4, '63; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Musicians. | | | | |
| Nelson J. Lee, | Brandon, | July 25, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Wagoner. | | | | |
| Ivora S. Goodwin, | Charleston, | July 24, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. Jan. 4, '63; wd. Nov. 27, '63; tr. to V. R. C. Sept. 2, '64; must. out July 1, '65. |
| Privates. | | | | |
| Alford, Thomas | Barton, | Aug. 8, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Killed in action May 5, '64. |
| Allard, Ambrose | Westmore, | July 4, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. Sept. 19, '64; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Allen, Alonzo | Charleston, | Aug. 18, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Died May 3, '63, of disease. |
| Allen, Daniel W. | Charleston, | July 18, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Amnden, M. Alonzo | Westmore, | July 28, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. June 1, '64; disch. Sept. 9, '65. |
| Batters, Austin | Salem, | Aug. 8, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. May 14, '65; disch. June 16, '65, for enlistment in Reg. Army (1st U. S. Art.); disch. June 7, '68). |
| Bettors, John B. | Salem, | Aug. 8, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Tr. to V. R. C. May 15, '64, by reason of wds.; must. out July 14, '65. |
| Bettors, John E. | Salem, | July 29, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Taken priv. June 29, '64; par. Nov. 1, '64; disch. May 12, '65, for disab. |
| Black, Jotham A. | Charleston, | Aug. 11, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. Dec. 14, '62; must. out June 22, '65. |

| NAME AND RANK. | Residence. | Date of Enlistment. | Date of Muster. | REMARKS. |
|---------------------|-------------|---------------------|-----------------|--|
| Blodgett, E. James | Derby, | July 21, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Blodgett, George W. | Derby, | July 21, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. Jan. 4, '64; wd. June 1, '64; must. May 13, '65. |
| Bowen, Benjamin F. | Charleston, | Aug. 12, '62 | Sept. 5, '64 | Wd. June 3, '64; killed in action Oct. 19, '64. |
| Bradley, Homer | Wells, | Jan. 3, '64 | Jan. 23, '63 | Disch. Feb. 22, '65, for disab. |
| Braynard, Joseph A. | Vernon, | Dec. 21, '63 | Dec. 23, '63 | Died June 21, '64, of wds. recd. June 3, '64. |
| Braynard, L. A. | Charleston, | Aug. 12, '62 | Sept. 5, '64 | Prom. Corp. May 7, '65; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Brown, Lyman | Dummerston, | Jan. 5, '64 | Jan. 5, '64 | Must. out June 20, '65. |
| Bruce, George W. | Middlesex, | Aug. 11, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Des. July 5, '63. |
| Bruce, William | Westmore, | Aug. 9, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Burt, Dawson | Derby, | July 30, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. Sept. 19, '64; disch. June 16, '65, for enlistment in Reg. Army (1st U. S. Art.; disch. June 17, '68). |
| Calhoun, Joseph N. | Newport, | Aug. 9, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Taken pris. July 9, '64; par. Feb. 22, '65; disch. Sept. 28, '65. |
| Calkins, William H. | Charleston, | Aug. 11, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Cate, Orson | Charleston, | Aug. 8, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Chaffee, George A. | Newport, | July 19, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Chaplin, Richard W. | Charleston, | Aug. 8, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Tr. to V. R. C. May 15, '64; disch. Jan. 4, '65. |
| Chase, Lemuel R. | Derby, | Aug. 13, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Des. Nov. 8, '63. |
| Cheney, Harry | Marlboro, | Jan. 5, '64 | Jan. 5, '64 | Must. out June 20, '65. |
| Clifford, Kimball | Holland, | July 14, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Colby, Joseph A. | Corinth, | Nov. 17, '63 | Dec. 17, '63 | Must. out June 20, '65. |
| Daggett, Joseph N. | Coventry, | Aug. 6, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. Jan. 4, '63; disch. Mech. 9, '64, for prom. in U. S. C. T. (1. Q. M. 43d U. S. C. Inf.; must. out Oct. 20, '65). |
| Dane, Alden O. | Derby, | July 21, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. Nov. 27, '63; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Danforth, Ephraim | Brighton, | Aug. 6, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Des. Sept. 4, '62. |
| Danforth, Norton | Holland, | Aug. 16, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. Sept. 19, '64; prom. Corp. May 7, '65; disch. June 16, '65, for enlistment in the Reg. Army. |
| Davis, Leander | Marlboro, | Jan. 5, '64 | Jan. 5, '64 | Taken pris. July 9, '64, and died on cars at Danville, Va., —, '65. |
| Denison, William | Jay, | Aug. 6, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Disch. Jan. 27, '64, for disab. |
| Drown, Calvin | Charleston, | July 21, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. Nov. 27, '63; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Dutton, Herbert A. | Reading, | Dec. 21, '63 | Dec. 24, '63 | Died Sept. 10, '64, of disease. |
| Dwight, Joseph P. | Westmore, | July 29, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Dwight, David | Charleston, | July 29, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Killed in action Apr. 2, '65. |
| Ellis, James B. | Derby, | July 15, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Died Jan. 26, '64, of disease. |
| Evans, John W. H. | Morgan, | July 26, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Died Oct. 20, '62, of disease. |
| Foss, F. Plummer | Derby, | July 26, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |

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| Foss, Mozart | Barton, | Aug. | 1, '62 | Wd. Nov. 27, '63; disch. Feb. 17, '65, for wds. |
| Foster, Edwin | Vernon, | Dec. | 29, '63 | Must. out June 29, '65. |
| Freeman, Araba A. | Walden, | July | 1, '62 | Died Nov. 26, '62, of disease. |
| George, John C. | Holland, | Aug. | 1, '62 | Wd. Sept. 22, '64; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Gilman, Edward S. | Dummerston, | Jan. | 5, '64 | Des. Sept. 26, '64; ret'd.; must. out May 13, '65. |
| Gray, Noah W. | Reading, | Dec. | 24, '63 | Wd. May 6, '64; must. out June 29, '65. |
| Griffin, John D. | Vernon, | Dec. | 26, '63 | Must. out June 29, '65. |
| Griffin, Rimmon T. | Derby, | Aug. | 1, '62 | Must. out May 31, '65. |
| Gummer, Robert | Derby, | Aug. | 1, '62 | Disch. Apr. 22, '65, for disab. |
| Hart, Johnson B. | Holland, | Aug. | 1, '62 | Wd. Nov. 27, '63; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Harvey, Hiram | Braunton, P. Q. | July | 1, '62 | Disch. Apr. 22, '63, for disab. |
| Harvey, Samuel E. | Charleston, | Aug. | 1, '62 | Died Nov. 19, '63, of disease. |
| Haseltine, Henry W. | Charleston, | July | 1, '62 | Wd. May 6, '64; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Heath, John | Derby, | July | 1, '62 | Wd. Oct. 19, '64; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Hunt, Bradbury A. | Dummerston, | Jan. | 5, '64 | Died Oct. 21, '64, of wds. recd. Oct. 19, '64. |
| Hussey, James | Derby, | Dec. | 24, '63 | Taken pris. Sept. 23, '64; sent to Salisbury, N. C., Oct. 9, '64; N. f. r. |
| Ingerson, Lewis H. | Newport, | Aug. | 1, '62 | Taken pris. Oct. 19, '63; par. Mch. 7, '64; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Ingerson, William | Newport, | Aug. | 1, '62 | Disch. Apr. 24, '64, for disab. |
| Johnson, William P. | Derby, | Aug. | 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Lawrence, Albert G. | Charleston, | Aug. | 1, '62 | Died Jan. 8, '64, of disease. |
| Litchfield, Ezra L. | Newport, | July | 1, '62 | From. Corp. Oct. 4, '64; wd. Sept. 19, '64, and Oct. 19, '64; must. out June 26, '65. |
| Lowe, William | Franklin, | Dec. | 23, '63 | (Real name, Wm. L. Smith); wd. Sept. 19, '64; des. Dec. 25, '64. |
| Lunderville, John H. | Marlon, P. Q. | Aug. | 14, '63 | Taken pris. July 9, '64; par. Feb. 22, '65; must. out June 27, '65. |
| Mansur, Jacob C. | Derby, | Aug. | 1, '62 | Disch. May 30, '65, for disab. |
| Marston, David F. | Derby, | Aug. | 1, '62 | Killed in action Nov. 27, '63. |
| Martin, Charles F. | Moretown, | Dec. | 25, '63 | Killed in action June 3, '64. |
| McCoy, John A. | Charleston, | Aug. | 1, '62 | Wd. Nov. 27, '63; tr. to V. R. C. Mch. 24, '64; must. out July 7, '65. |
| McCoy, Joshua B. | Charleston, | Aug. | 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Mecham, Chancy C. | Newport, | July | 1, '62 | Killed in action Oct. 19, '64. |
| Merriam, Riley C. | Sutton, | July | 27, '62 | Des. July 15, '63. |
| Morse, Hiram | Concord, | Dec. | 24, '63 | Died June 16, '64. |
| Moulton, Ira A. | Charleston, | Aug. | 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Moulton, John G. | Charleston, | Aug. | 1, '62 | Disch. Dec. 29, '63, for disab. |
| Moulton, William S. | Charleston, | Aug. | 1, '62 | Wd. and taken pris. June 1, '64; par. Feb. 28, '65; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Musk, Isaac | Derby, | Aug. | 1, '62 | Died Nov. 3, '62, of disease. |
| Norris, Alexander T. | Charleston, | July | 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. Jan. 4, '63; tr. to V. R. C. Aug. 10, '64; disch. July 6, '65. |
| Norris, George | Brownington, | Aug. | 1, '62 | Died Oct. 13, '62, of disease. |
| Piper, John, 2d | Charleston, | July | 1, '62 | Died Apr. 22, '64, of disease. |
| Piper, Lucian C. | Charleston, | Aug. | 1, '62 | From. Corp. Apr. 28, '63; killed in action June 1, '64. |
| Piper, Nathaniel | Reading, | Dec. | 18, '63 | Must. out June 29, '65. |

| NAME AND RANK. | Residence. | Date of Enlistment. | Date of Muster. | REMARKS. |
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| Quimby, Eli M. | Dummerston, | Jan. 5, '64 | Jan. 5, '64 | Wd. Apr. 2, '65; disch. July 7, '65. |
| Richards, Andrew | Reading, | Dec. 19, '63 | Dec. 24, '63 | Des. Sept. 21, '64; ret'd.; must. out Oct. 24, '65. |
| Rogers, David W. | Derby, | Aug. 8, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. Nov. 2, '64; wd. Apr. 2, '65; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Rollins, Anthony. | Moretown, | Dec. 14, '63 | Dec. 25, '63 | Des. Sept. 24, '64. |
| Root, Frederick W. | Marlboro, | Jan. 5, '64 | Jan. 5, '64 | Wd. Sept. 19, '64, and Apr. 6, '65; must. out May 22, '65. |
| Smith, Peter A. | Barnston, P.Q. | Jan. 15, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Died June 15, '64, of wds. recd. June 3, '64. |
| Smith, William L. | Franklin, | Dec. 12, '63 | Dec. 23, '63 | See Lowe, William. |
| Spofford, Judson | Salem, | July 22, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Wd. Mch. 25, '65; must. out June 30, '65. |
| Stanford, Gordon | Derby, | Aug. 12, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Disch. Feb. 5, '63, for disab. |
| Stoddard, Albert H. | Charleston, | Aug. 8, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Stratton, James S. | Derby. | Aug. 8, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Died Apr. 18, '64, of disease. |
| Switzer, Harrison | Charleston, | Aug. 8, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Died Dec. 5, '62, of disease. |
| Thomas, Edward J. | Derby, | July 28, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Died Dec. 2, '62, of disease. |
| Tice, George H. | Holland, | July 24, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. Mch. 28, '64; do. Sergt. May 7, '65; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Tinker, Alanson J. | Derby, | Aug. 8, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Died June 2, '65, of wds. recd. Apr. 2, '65. |
| Titus, Henry J. | Jay, | Aug. 6, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 10, '65. |
| Varney, Ira F. | Derby, | Aug. 9, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Prom. Corp. Feb. 5, '65; must. out June 22, '65. |
| Wallis, Calvin F. | Holland, | Aug. 6, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Tr. to V. R. C. Nov. 20, '63; must. out July 3, '65. |
| Warner, Edward | Salem, | Aug. 9, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Died Dec. 23, '62, of disease. |
| Waterman, Curtis H | Salem, | Aug. 8, '64 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 22, '65. |
| Wilder, Charles | Charleston, | Dec. 1, '63 | Dec. 24, '63 | Wd. June 3, '64, and Apr. 2, '65; disch. May 15, '65, for disab. |
| Williams, Charles | Boston, Mass., | July 28, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | Must. out June 29, '65. |
| Wood, Lewis | Newport, | Aug. 7, '62 | Sept. 1, '62 | died June 16, '64, of wds. recd. June 3, '64. |

FINAL STATEMENT.

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The final statement of the Tenth Regiment is as follows:

| | |
|--|-------|
| Original members—Officers, 38; Enlisted men, 977; total..... | 1,015 |
| Gain—Recruits, 288; Transferred from other regiments, 3; total..... | 291 |
| | <hr/> |
| Aggregate..... | 1,306 |
| LOSSES. | |
| Killed in action—Officers, 6; Enlisted men, 85; total | 91 |
| Died of wounds—Officers, 3; Enlisted men, 55; total..... | 58 |
| Died of disease—Enlisted men..... | 153 |
| Died in Confederate prisons..... | 32 |
| Died from accident..... | 2 |
| | <hr/> |
| Total of deaths..... | 336 |
| Promoted to other regiments—Officers, 10; Enlisted men, 20; total..... | 30 |
| Honorably discharged—Officers, 23; Enlisted men, 195; total.. | 218 |
| Dishonorably discharged—Officers, 2; Enlisted men, 4; total.. | 6 |
| Deserted—Enlisted men..... | 58 |
| Finally unaccounted for..... | 5 |
| Transferred to V. R. C. and other organizations... .. | 108 |
| | <hr/> |
| Losses other than by death..... | 425 |
| | <hr/> |
| Total loss..... | 761 |
| Mustered out at various times—Officers, 36; Enlisted men, 509; total..... | 545 |
| | <hr/> |
| Aggregate..... | 1,306 |
| Total wounded..... | 406 |
| Total taken prisoner.. | 71 |

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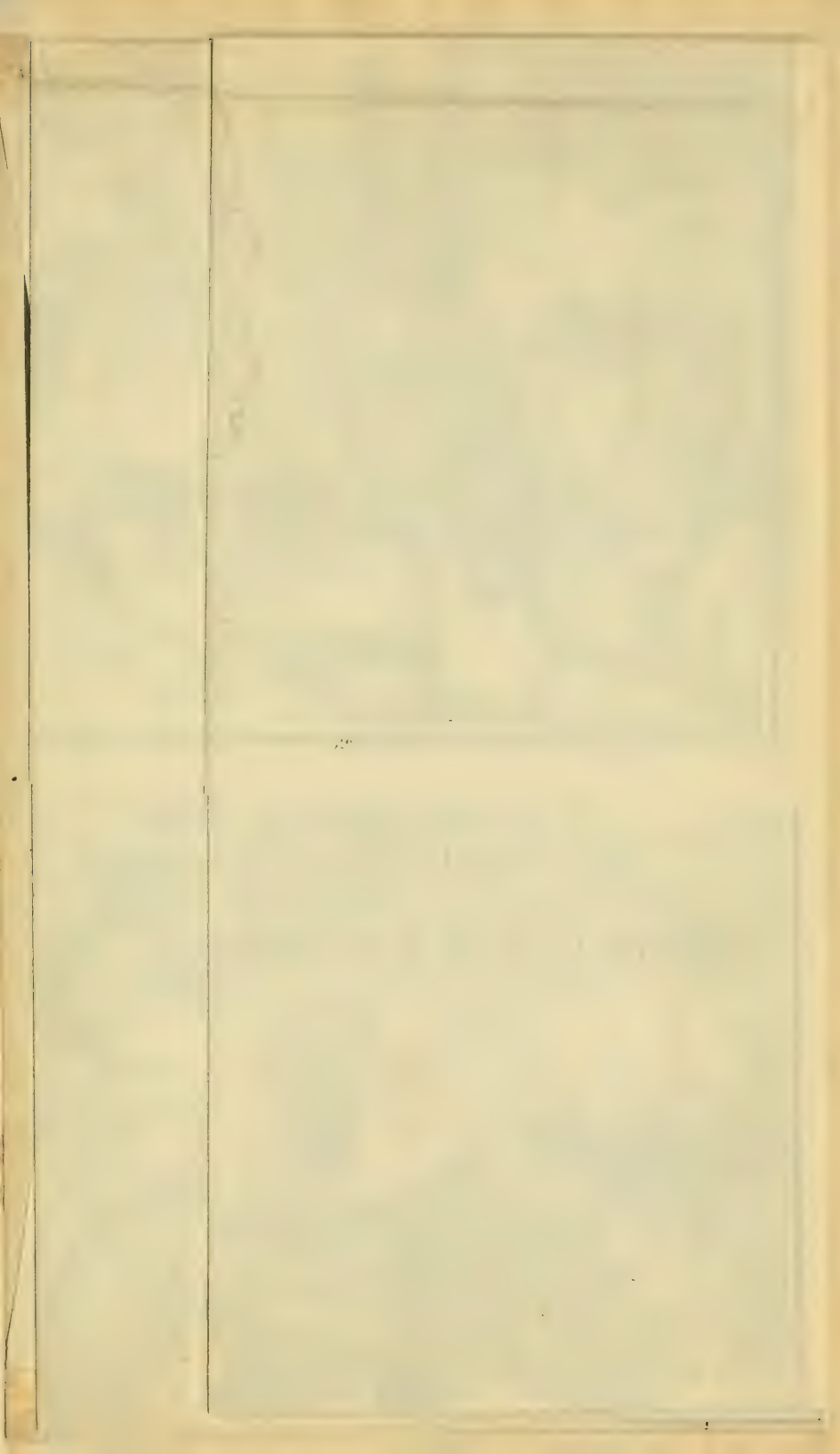
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PETERSBURG and FIVE FORKS

From Nov.
under the direction of Gen. S. M. MITCHELL, Major-General,
and Brig. Gen. C. L. S. MITCHELL, Captain of Engineers.
By Command of
Brig. Gen. S. M. MITCHELL, Major-General, Captain of Engineers.

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